

Filter, My Long Walk To Jail

There's a little place I'm going
It's a place that I know well
it's a little place that's growing
it's a little space like Hell

goodbye mom
goodbye dad
goodbye brothers
and my sisters

So what makes you think
I am coming back
this makes me feel so fucking bad
what makes you think I'm coming back
this makes me feel so fucking bad

Yeah
I'm going to Hell
Yeah
I'm going to Hell

There's a little fear I'm showing
I'm not so tough anymore
I feel a sickness and it's growing
I'm not so proud anymore

goodbye mom
goodbye dad
goodbye brothers
and my sisters

So what makes you think
I'm coming back
this makes me feel so fucking bad
what makes you think I'm coming back
this makes me feel so fucking bad

Yeah
I'm going to Hell
Yeah
I'm going to Hell