

# Foo Fighters, Hell

This state I'm in  
A place I've never been  
I'm dying to meet you here

Come break this skin  
I'll let you sink right in  
And show you everything  
See you in hell  
See you in hell

We'll gather around the fire  
And I will lead the choir  
Sing Farewell  
See you in hell

Come break, my spell  
Well down the wishing well  
We'll find some time to time to kill

I'll be, right there  
The buzz inside your head  
The whole electric chair  
See you in hell

We'll gather round the fire  
And I don't need the choir  
Sing farewell  
See you in hell