

Mark King, Hells Bells

Billy was a silly boy
And Julie was no better
They soaked up the advertising believing it was true

Aren't we such a lucky pair
To live in this nirvana
No one really lives the way they tell it on the news

And there is no hell
And if you hear the bell
They toll for things so far away
It's untrue, so untrue

Guaranteed a happy home, complete with all the fittings
Billy has a future that would dazzle it's so bright
Julie starts a family and teaches them the lessons
She's learned living by the television every night

Oh they'd do so well
In a world where you sell
A dream to keep the battle's cry
Don't be fooled

This is true

'cos there is no hell
And if you hear the bell
They toll for things so far away
It's untrue, so untrue
So true

Stand clear of of this
And their live lives so well
And they don't hear the tales
Of the world that's not hell

And they'd do so well
In a world where you sell
A dream to keep the battle's cry
Don't be fooled this is true

There is no hell
And if you hear the bell
They toll for things so far away
It's untrue, so untrue