

Nuno Bettencourt, 667

It's a trap

Don't delay
Book a flight
Go to heaven tonight

Call ahead
Reserve a seat
Sit with heavens elite

No offence you're not a priest
You're the neighbor of the beast
667 damnation lane

I watch you swim like a fool
In the devils heated pool
Don't you smell there's something burning

It's a trap

Scared to death

On your knees
Just in case you believe

Get out alive while you can
It's a trap suck you in

Be prepared lay away
He is coming judgement day
You could be picked and you haven't got a thing
To wear

Oh my God how divine
He's got his own new clothing line
Don't you wish you could afford it

I'm gonna somersault to peace
Come on come and take a dive with me

On the count of 3
I'm gonna set you free