

# Person L, Holy Hell

It's in the palm of my hands  
At the top of my lungs  
It's in the back of my head now  
It's headed to the front  
Wherever it lands  
That's where it's gonna be  
I will put it down on paper now for passersby to read

That's not safe  
That's a chance that I'll take  
I'm on a roll  
Waste of spaces  
Get out of my way  
I'm on the road to heaven  
Here I come

It's in the palm of my hands  
At the top of my lungs  
It's in the back of my head now  
It's headed to the front  
Wherever it lands  
That's where it's gonna be  
I'll leave it where I found it, yeah

That's not safe  
That's a chance that I'll take  
I'm on a roll  
Waste of spaces  
Get out of my way  
I'm on the road to heaven  
Here I come

I'm on the lonely, lonely, lonely road  
The lonely, lonely, lonely road  
The lonely, lonely, lonely road  
The lonely, lonely, lonely road home