Prince, A Place In Heaven

She wants a place in heaven
But she cannot face the truth
She lives on a rope of self-pity
It only requires a noose

Why are the ones so afraid 2 live
Much more afraid 2 die?
It's as easy 2 imagine laughing

When U really hear a cry
And they sound the same
In hell, they sound the same
U want a place in heaven

Maybe U're already there
Life's what U make it, stop whining baby

Love comes 2 those who care
There must be children in heaven
Ones who know nothing from hate

3-year-old leaders of all colors
I'd feel safer with them in control, control, control, control
3-year-olds in control

We all want a place in heaven
Suites of that level are few
Let's not be lazy, there's no room service

It's all up 2 me and U
Let's not be lazy, there's no room service
It's all up 2 me and U