

Rina Sawayama, This Hell

Saw a poster on the
Corner opposite the motel
Turns out I'm going to hell
If I keep on being myself

Don't know what I did
But they seem pretty mad about it
God hates us? Alright then!
Buckle up at dawn we're riding

Walk a mile on these coals
Busy cleansing my soul
Getting ready for the night

Damned for eternity
But you're coming with me
Into the afterlife

This hell is better with you
We're burning up together
Baby that makes two
Cos the devils wearing Prada
And loves a little drama
Oooh
This hell is better with you

With you

Flame red carpet moment
Posing for the paparazzi
Fuck what they did to Britney
To Lady Di and Whitney

Don't know why we're here
But might as well get down and dirty
That Satans looking thirsty
Not even he can hurt me

Wow that's hot

This hell is better with you
We're burning up together
Baby that makes two
Cos the devils wearing Prada
And loves a little drama
Oooh
This hell is better with you (better with you)

This life gave us nothing to lose
We're going down together
Got our ticket for two
Cos the devils wearing Prada
And loves a little drama
Oooh
This hell is better with you

With you

Got my invitation
To eternal damnation
Get in line
Pass the wine bitch
We're going straight to hell

Got my invitation
To eternal damnation
Get in line
Pass the wine bitch
We're going straight to hell