

Scott Matthew, No Place Called Hell

They break our ties
And tell us that our thoughts are lies
Because we know there's nothing on the other side
Called hell
And they can't seem to keep us down

They break our lovely necks because we stuck them out
Because we dare to question what the hell they're on about
And they can't seem to keep us down

Are you scared 'cause your losing control
Are you scared 'cause your losing that hold

So break our bones and back they'll grow and don't you know
The world you think you own
Is only yours on loan
Don't you dare to keep us down
Don't you dare to keep us down

Are you scared 'cause your losing control
Are you scared 'cause your losing that hold

Be prepared, you've been warned, you've been told
Are you scared 'cause your losing that hold