

# The Black League, Goin To Hell

Fair is Foul and Foul is Fair,  
Like all things that lurk within me  
Condemn themselves for ever being there -  
Wanna see, Wanna see me bleed?  
And then. You come.  
With your All-Revealing News!

I... feel... I'm going, I'm going  
Oh, I feel... I'm going, I'm going to Hell!

Now, in blood I am stepp'd in so far -  
Wanna see, wanna see me burn?  
And when my battle here is lost and/or won,  
light the way to dusty death...  
But no. You come to me.  
With your Ever-Healing Truths!

I... feel... I'm going, I'm going  
Oh, I feel... I'm going and going...

When all the principles have been broken,  
And all the goals you've set yourself have been forgotten  
You search for greater men - Find but the Apes of Their Ideals  
And you remain: All lost and blind and hollow...  
Who's got to go... Now he has to go  
Who's got to go, he has to go and I feel I am going - but not alone  
Will all great Neptune's Ocean wash this blood clean from my hand?

I... feel... I'm going, I'm going  
Oh, I feel... I'm going, I'll go - but not alone!

(GOIN' TO HELL INSPIRED BY WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE'S  
THE TRAGEDY OF MACBETH)