

Lake of fire

Where the bad folks go when they die
They don't go to Heaven where the angels fly
Go to a lake of fire and fry
See em' again 'til the 4th of July

I knew a lady who came from Duluth
Bitten by a dog with a rabbit tooth
She went to her grave just a little too soon
Flew away howling on the yellow moon

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People cry, people moan
Look for a dry place to call their home
Try to find some place to rest their bones
While the angels and the devils
try to make them their own

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Nirvana / Kurt Cobain

Draw him out (from the lake of fire)

Did he believe that when he would die
it would be as the Bible describes?
Did he think his burning desire
would draw him out from the lake of fire?

As a young boy, he had no home,
went here and there from time to time.
Nobody cared, his roots were torn,
what should become of such a son?

Then the music made him fly,
suddenly he was a respected guy!
But deep inside, there was this void
drugs and whiskey could not load.

Now he cries, now he moans
'cause he never answered God.
During life on the earth
he should have searched,
he should have searched!

Hell is eternal but those who die
can still change after a while.
Tell him to call Jesus's name,
only He can save from the flames!

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