

Deadline **"Pearly Gates"**

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Tell me that my life's a waste, tell me that I'm
blasphemous
Tell me I will find out soon now come and tell it to my
face
Now you're six feet underground, how does it feel, how
does it sound?
Did the angel come for you, you're waiting for the light
in vain.
Standing at the pearly gates now you'll have to wait
Might not let you in it's not your call
Now you're not so big my friend, now you're not so
smart
Thought you knew it all you knew fuck all
Weren't prepared to leave so soon, filled the air with
doom and gloom
Now you're six feet underground who's wasted life not
me it's you
Lived your life true to the book, never had time to stop
and look
My life's for me I live today, your life's the price you
had to pay
Tell me that my life's a waste
Tell me that I'm blasphemous
Tell me I will find out soon
Now come and tell it to my face

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