

## Lordi "To Hell With Pop"

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Some want it soft  
Some want it hard  
Some like it  
slow  
Some like it fast as the shark

You hate it  
every single way  
You really need no room to play  
You  
make it so damn hard to stay

Run away  
Run  
away  
Ooh, you better run away  
Run away  
Run  
away  
Run before it's too late  
The truth is right  
behind you  
Closing in... on you!  
So run away

You ain't nobody's nightmare  
You weren't  
boiled in flames  
You ain't no Devil's daughter  
You don't know her pain  
There's no 7-headed  
demons  
No lakes above the ground  
But on the day of  
black sun rises, see  
It's you who's going down  
To hell with the pop

You wipe the smile right off  
your face  
That leads to higher 'bout to holy ways  
You think your fashion seems you fine

You're much  
not worth for single die  
You will be flow down for your  
crimes

Run away  
Run away  
Ooh, you better  
run away  
Run away  
Run away  
Run before it's  
too late  
The truth is right behind you  
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