Mark Minelli "John"

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And I piss my money away every night Trolling for women and looking for fights Believe your burning into lungs full of smoke My dancing shoes are tripping on my soul

And I said heads are going to roll Heads are going to roll And heads are going to roll Heads are going roll

And I piss my time away every day 1 9 to 5 aren't those sins in my grave Well at least when I'm dead I will be able to rest Unless I'm another unwanted guest

So John what will they say When I stand on judgment day? He said "You best bring fire and you best bring rain Heaven knows you ain't no Saint"

And heads are going to roll Heads are going to roll And heads are going to roll Heads are going roll

And my thoughts they weight on my worrying mind Oooo my legs they shake but in rhythm and time And they sound off like drums for my execution The mob they shout and there is no place left to run

And heads are going to roll Heads are going to roll And heads are going to roll Heads are going to roll

In my faith has long since escaped And my hope dug a tunnel right under the gate Now I'm left with fate to a wishing well Will it be heaven or will it be hell

So John what will they say When I stand on judgement day?

He said "You best bring fire and you best bring rain Heaven knows you ain't no saint"

So John what will they say When I stand on judgement day? He said "You best bring fire and you best bring rain Heaven knows you ain't no saint"

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