

Rory Block

"Road To Hell"

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Soft-soaped on the road to Hell
So many times I've tripped and fell
No chances left
The sky is falling down on me
Yeah...
One step from the demons' fire
Can't stop the train, and flames get higher
Too late to save me
The wall's coming down on me
Yeah...
Broken wishes and broken dreams
Close to the edge, I cut it lean
No regrets
The flame's getting higher on me
Yeah...
Push the tempo, push the time
No excuses, not this time
No way out
The ground's opening up on me
Yeah... oh yeah...
Can you feel the heat?
Coming from the street
Pouring down on me... yeah...
They tried to keep me on a long thin chain
Thanks, but no thanks just the same
You saw it coming
The devil's got the jump on me
Yeah...
Lost soul on the road to Hell
Wind up the motor and ring the bell
No stopping now
The pain's coming down on me
Yeah...
Straight time on the road to Hell
No mercy time at the wishing well
No turning back
The Angels gonna cry on me
Yeah...

