

## Theory Of A Deadman

### "No Chance In Hell"

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No chance, that's what you got  
Up against a machine too strong  
Pretty politicians buying souls from us are  
Puppets  
Won't find their place in line  
But tie a string around your finger now, boy  
Cause it's, it's just a matter of time

(Cause you got)  
No chance, no chance in hell (you got)  
No chance, no chance in hell (you got)  
No chance, no chance in hell (you got)  
No chance, no chance in hell

Manipulation  
It's a game of porn and strings  
Little puppets making moves  
Making people change  
Politics and money  
Are your pleasure and your pain  
And the broken never notice as  
Their souls wash down the drain

(Cause you got)  
No chance, no chance in hell (you got)  
No chance, no chance in hell (you got)  
No chance, no chance in hell (you got)  
No chance, no chance in hell

Come on, come on  
Come and get it  
Come on, come on  
Come and get it

(Cause you got)  
No chance, no chance in hell (you got)  
No chance, no chance in hell (you got)  
No chance, no chance in hell (you got)  
No chance, no chance in hell

