

Sum 41 "Welcome To Hell"

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Don't come to me with your problems I don't need them
Your conscience is a weight that I won't hold
You'd rather be the only one who pretends
Is it 'cause you've been bought and sold
So young?

Don't ask me questions 'cause I don't got the answers
If you only knew what time would tell
It's all a test and lessons that you can't learn
You'll know when you spend your time in Hell

So as your blood's running thin
Your time's running out
No one will be listening
Not even when you shout
Your angels turn to devils
You'll finally figure out
That no one will be with you in the end

A hypocrite you're just a contradiction
Wrapped up in your lies who knows what's real
Well this is it your lonely life of fiction
Do you even know how to feel?

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The end
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The end

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