

Frank Wildhorn "Raise A Little Hell"

Visit "[Raise A Little Hell](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

CLYDE:

I can't take no more of this.
This nightmare has to end.
In this Godforsaken place,
Death would be a welcome friend.
I could pay a crooked God to kill me,
Yeah, that's it.
Better that, than sixteen years dying
Slowly bit by bit.
All I did,
Was rob a few stores!
Justice here don't fit the crime.
I've broken by the devil!
Justice here is a waste of time!
I won't get to Heaven,
Why not raise a little hell?
You'll see me,
But it's the last time!
That filthy scum has gotta go!
By tonight, it will be over,
When I strike the fatal blow!
No way out,
I gotta do this!
Him or me,
Okay lets play!
Never killed,
But now I have to!
Oh, time to make it cry to pay!
I won't get to Heaven,
Why not raise a little hell?
No way I'll see Heaven,
So lets raise a little hell!

Visit [Frank Wildhorn](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.