

Viasava

"Hell To Pay"

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Send the killer to the front of the line
Can I be first?
Is innocence just part of the lie or am I cursed?
Seems to me I cannot feel the warm embrace of
something real
Right in the middle of the front line
Stuck in the middle of the front line

(Chorus)

Look at what I've done
Time is over
Last one to be there, and I'm scared there's a little hell
to pay

Front of the line
With arms wide open I can't touch the sky
With mind open I don't wonder why
There's no fire round here as the world begins to burn
Buried in the center
Buried in the cold
There is part of me still underneath the sun, and I feel
safe

(Chorus)x2

So let the days turn to weeks
Like so many times before
I've burned so long

(Chorus)

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