

## Hell Cinema

By A. C. Zito

I made it to Hell

They strapped me down

In my movie theater seat

And here is the story I tell

We died

Its because we lied

We deceived

We theived

We were corrupted

On earth to play you as puppets

And what did that get us?

A front row seat

The theater was packed

Everyone ready to watch the show

But what do you think it lacked?

Sadly none of us were in it no more

We all subjugated ourselves to

Being the brutes who played the few

We were happy living our lives with lies

But come it came, everyone dies

So I watched the screen  
And it played its scene  
I felt the need to be back there  
All the people on earth did I track there  
The lives that played out  
What I would do, what I'd trade out  
For being alive  
So for eternity, forever I'll pout

So what I say, I say this  
Enjoy your life but don't mistake it  
For it is all that I've got  
While I sit in this movie theater they call Hell Cinema  
While I sit watching your friend Linda  
And her not knowing  
That down in Hell it stays showing  
To skeletons with just their eyeballs growing

And they watch her show until her jaw does fall  
And Linda and us all  
We continue watching together  
And watching you all  
And we chant our rhythmic call  
Come down you  
Come down

To Hell Cinema