

*They all laughed as he turned around slow  
They said you ain't welcome 'round here anymore  
You just might as well go  
He wiped the blood from his face as he slowly came to his knees  
He said, I'll be back when you least expect it  
And hell's coming with me  
Hell's coming with me  
There is a hill at the bottom of the valley  
Where all the poor souls go when they die  
And if you listen real close  
You can hear em' like a ghost  
Saying you're never gonna make it out alive  
There is a town at the bottom of that hill  
They got a secret that they keep like a slave  
They got a black magic preacher (ooh)  
We'd do well to let him teach her  
You'll be heading up that hill to the grave  
And it is well, with my soul  
You line your pockets full of money that you steal from the poor  
And on your way down to hell, you hear me ring that bell  
I'd pay the devil twice as much to keep your soul  
There was a drifter passing through that little valley  
See he had promised he was coming back to town (coming back to town)  
They didn't know him by his face, or by the gun around his waist (ooh)  
But he come back to burn that town to the ground  
First there was fire, then there was smoke  
Then that preacher man was hangin' by a rope  
Then they all fell to their knees and begged that drifter  
Begged him please, as he raised his fist before he spoke  
I am the righteous hand of God  
And I am the devil that you forgot  
And I told you one day you will see  
That I'll be back I guarantee  
And that hell's coming, hell's coming  
Hell, hell's coming with me  
And it is well, with my soul  
You line your pockets full of money that you steal from the poor  
And on your way down to hell, you hear me ring that bell  
And I said, hell's coming with me (hell's coming with me)*