

Motel Hell

Blitzkid

Come on out to a Motel Hell
Where the folks'll treat ya well
They got rooms a plenty ready to sell
Here come the ringin of the dinner bell

They have such fine cuisine
It ain't normal if ya know what I mean
Cause they're cookin up the people out on the streets
For a cannibal o rama psychotic feast
Welcome to Motel Hell

Nobody knows what's a goin on
The folks checked in but now they're gone
Such a nice clean place to stay
But you'll wind up on the dinner plates

They have such fine cuisine
It ain't normal if ya know what I mean
Cause they'a cookin up the travellers from outta town
The soup is on and the sun's goin down

Welcome to Motel Hell.