

Behind the Door

Circle Jerks

Mister, give me the key
point me to the stairs
I don't know what waits for me in

room 13
room 13

dim lit stairway
stains on the floor
looking for 13
what's behind the door?

room 13
room 13

prostitutes, hypes & thungs
meet me on the way
bare ceilings; just blank
walls blank walls, that's okay
prostitutes, hypes & thugs
meet me on the way
empty bottles, spots of blood
that's cool bro, that's cool, 'cause
what waits for me?
a whore, a bullet a thug?

that's okay, room 13
that's okay, room 13

turn around
i'll walk away
turn around
i didn't want to stay there anyway