Hellstreet

Nekromantix

Don't go down that street at night, I was told If you do it anyway, you're never gonna get old

Little kids and rotting teeth, that's hellstreet Oh I scream, oh I cry, I don't wanna die Don't wanna die in hellstreet!

Walking down the steet at dark, better turn 'round Ancient rites and grinning skulls, this is hell

Don't go down that street at night, I warn you Torture and pain is what I'm going through Smell of death and rotting teeth, that's hellstreet Oh I scream, oh I cry, please let me die