

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