

# Welcome to Hell

Trace Adkins

Come on in, son, have a seat  
Don't mind the screams, don't mind the heat  
It's been like this 'round here for a long, long time  
We haven't had the chance to meet  
But I've heard about you on TV  
And I think we're gonna get along just fine

I can't help but notice  
You look somewhat surprised  
Did you think, son, after what you've done  
The Lord would let you slide?

Welcome to Hell, your new home  
You did the crime, now you'll do the time  
Right where you belong  
Welcome to Hell, end of the line  
Your final sin got you in  
And now your soul is mine  
Welcome to Hell

I hope for your sake, you're the kind  
That can stand to burn 'til the end of time  
'Cause that's exactly what you're gonna do  
There's some lots left on the lake of fire  
Where we send your kind to retire  
And I picked out a nice little hot spot just for you

I've got one last thing to tell you  
And let me make this clear  
I don't know what you've been told  
But there ain't no virgins here

Welcome to Hell, your new home  
You did the crime, now you'll do the time  
Right where you belong  
Welcome to Hell, end of the line  
Your final sin got you in  
And now your soul is mine  
Welcome to Hell, welcome to Hell, boy

Welcome to Hell, end of the line  
Your final sin got you in  
Now your ass is mine  
Welcome to Hell  
Welcome to Hell, boy  
You're gonna love it