Behind the Door

Circle Jerks

Mister, give me the key
Point me to the stairs
I don't know what waits for meIn room 13, room 13Dim lit stairway, stains on the floor
Lookin' for 13, what's behind the door?Room 13, room 13Prostitutes, hypes and drugs
Meet me on the way
No cheap things, just [Incomprehensible]
Blank walls, that's okayProstitutes, hypes and drugs
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
What waits for me?
A whore, a bullet, a thugThat's okay, room 13
That's okay, room 13Turn around and I will walk away
Turn around, didn't want to stay there anyway

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