Hell On Earth

T.S.O.L.

Suicide, it's on the TV
Homicide, it's on the streets
Try to ask your momma
She say, she don't know
Try to ask your daddy
But he's got to go, yeahYour looking out your window, baby
What you see is what you getWelcome to hell on earth
Welcome for what it's worthEvery night I reach inside
Staring in the mirror
I wonder why, I said
Welcome to hell on earthIt's all inside, It's never easy
Cut and die, I live or die
Try to ask your best friend
He say, he don't know
Try to ask your daddy
But he's got to go, yeahYour looking out your window, baby
What you see is what you getWelcome to hell on earth
Welcome for what it's worthEvery night I reach inside
Staring in the mirror, you wonder why
Welcome to hell on earthIn the night you hear the sirens
Every night you wonder why
There is no one to turn to
There is no place to hide
If you want to pull through
You got to reach insideI said, welcome to hell on earth
Welcome for what it's worth

Songwriters
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