Suicide, it's on the TV
Homicide, it's on the streets
Try to ask your momma, she say that she don't know
Try to ask your daddy, but he's got to go

Your looking out your window baby
What you see is what you get
Welcome to hell on earth
Welcome for what it's worth
Every night I reach inside
Stanging in the mirror, I wonder why
Welcome to hell on earth

It's all inside, It's never easy
Cut and die, I live or die
Try and ask your best friend
He say he don't know
Try to ask your daddy, but he's got to go
Your looking out your window baby
What you see is what you get

Welcome to hell on earth
Welcome for what it's worth
Every night I reach inside
Stanging in the mirror, you wonder why
Welcome to hell on earth

In 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 inside

Welcome to hell on earth Welcome for what it's worth