

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