

Nicotine, Motel Hell

When I was young
The thing has happened
It was sudden
It was quite so long
Then I couldn't believe my eyes
This is the story of my secret I say
Motel Hell welcomes the ghost
Motel Hell scars on the wall
Motel Hell blood on the floor
Motel Hell you never come back

Take my hands to fight and let them go away
Take my hands
We are the missions who have braves