

Quiet Riot, Twilight Hotel

Midnight masquerade
Innocent fantasies
Never ended from room to room

Dressed up for sharades
Every guest has a part to play
And the rules are understood

Undercover
A secret rendez-vous
They won't discover
That it's me and it's you

At the Twilight Hotel
Check your soul at the door
They've got memories to sell
And so much more

Last call at the bar
Fast talkin' it promises
Never really reaching the lines

Seems to bizarre
Such a twisted reality
This place full of manic minds

It's like a dreamland
With time standing still
So make your big plans
They've got all the frills

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And so much more
In the Twilight Hotel
Price of life still like gold
It's a twilight magic spell
And anything goes

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