

Spooks "Karma Hotel"

Visit "[Karma Hotel](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Welcome.....
To the.....
Karma.....
Hooooooooo.....
Welcome.....
To the.....
Karma.....
Hooooooooo.....

Karma Hotel lobby, and I'm lookin' for enlightenment
Concierge, where can I go to find adventure and
excitement?
Played of all the casinos, bars, and orgies, they bore
me
Here's another twenty, now what you got for me?
He stared at me hard, finally dipped in his drawer
Flipped the elevator keys and said "Go to the
fourteenth floor"
So in a flash I was there, cold knock on the door
Bombarded by cigar smoke, the smell of Hell and War
And when the fog cleared, the scene was like an eerie
nightmare
"Come in, we've been waitin' on you for years"
"You wanted adventure, now you got it boy, don't show
me no tears,"
"This is the place where you face your desires and
fears,"
In each of his hands was a revolver, forty-five in the left
Twenty-two in his right
Russian roulette's the game tonight
And there's NO escape, so don't try to run
But I'll fill your life with bliss if you're alive once the
death wheel has spun
"Choose your gun"
Gimme the forty-five, I said with a smile
"Here's a shiny silver bullet, might as well go out in
style"
Put one in the cylinder, spun it, aimed at my dome and
slowly clicked it
Now I feel the adrenheline rush that's got me so
addicted
Motivatin' me to play, a second time, then a third time

Fourth time I clicked and popped
BOOM! Money shot
Next morning, cops found me, needle stickin' out my
arm
Peep the drama, another sad story at the Karma

Welcome to the Karma Hotel
Looks like Heaven but could be Hell
Where pleasant screams transform to yells
And every suite casts its own spell
Welcome to the Karma Hotel
Looks like Heaven but could be Hell
Where pleasant screams transform to yells
And every suite casts its own spell

Peep the gamblin' scene
Gettin' dough as he rambled the fiends
Exotic queens dancin' with tamborines
And the Gambler's theme
One eye open, one eye scopin'
Watchin' his gat, watchin' his back
Watchin' his stack, watchin' his wrap
Watchin' his deck, as people notice like
"OH SHIT! Boy just won a hundred grand!"
"Where? Where?" "Oh my God, at Table Seven, did you
see him yet?"
Look at his chips, all that green growin' like Chia Pets
Two out the handle and he can't stop
The more and more the fans flock, the more the dice
out his hands drop
Walk in the room, he's bettin' and makin' money and
every table
Women are sweatin' him like he was James Bond or Joe
David
Yeah, he's satisfied, he's in his element now

To do this for the rest of his life is how it's goin' down
So it seems like, he got his whole shit set
But his son is gangbangin' in the park, holdin' a rain
check
Meanwhile, somehow, somethin' is kinda eerie
About this place that he seems to be payin' a
permanent visit to
Every face he sees, expressionless, like a mannequin
He really wants to leave, but stays cool, to avoid
panickin'
He's gettin' the same attention, but somethin' seems
sorta different
He's wrinkl'n' up, losin' weight, and his body's startin'
to stiffen
Now he notices years have passed in one night

He made more cash than we could imagine, but never
lived life

Welcome to the Karma Hotel
Looks like Heaven but could be Hell
Where pleasant screams transform to yells
And every suite casts its own spell
Welcome to the Karma Hotel
Looks like Heaven but could be Hell
Where pleasant screams transform to yells
And every suite casts its own spell

Since we're all trapped in, peace guys, see you later
I'ma go to that red door near the elevator
Triple nines on nails danglin' off the door
Excuse me sir, I didn't notice you before

Pleased to meet you, Macristo's the name
Pretty young thing
Come into my room, I'd like to play a game, it's called
"Doom"
Beat the friends and family
Gotta give yourself to me
By the way, what's your name?

Eve

Check the scenery

Looks so happy, at the same time
The way they're entwined seems so good it's a crime

Believe in me as I believe in you, live it up tonight

Well fuck it I feel I've got all of my life!

So true, pleasure and pain, transform lust to thrust
One night stands of hot sex, the bottle entrusts

Oooh, invitation accepted, too good to reject it
So I join in unprotected

Expected, one life to live, don't respect it

Respect what?

Ooh, you poor child you've been neglected

Cristo why do I feel so cold?
It's like each time I climax you take a piece of my soul

You could never leave, you made a pact with the Devil
himself
Infected in my family of trust, my daughter of lust

So what you're tellin' me is I can't leave!
And I'm trapped here for eternity!
Oooooohhhhhhhhhhh!!!!!!!

Welcome to the Karma Hotel
Looks like Heaven but could be Hell
Where pleasant screams transform to yells
And every suite casts its own spell
Welcome to the Karma Hotel
Looks like Heaven but could be Hell
Where pleasant screams transform to yells
And every suite casts its own spell

Visit [Spooks](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.