Hellion

Children of Bodom

Hell-hound, hot leather on your legs
That smokin powder keg
You're riding on is hell-bound
And you're the one they claim
It's going down in flames
You're riding Hades' rails (Hellion)Hellion -The devil's Hellion child
Hellion -will never have to dieWell child, you're sweatin' and you're stoned
That alcohol you downed
Makes you crazy- All night, you damn the hurt and pain
And drink the devils rain
It's screaming out your name
Hellion -The devil's Hellion child
Hellion -will never have to dieThe Gods you worship are steel
At the altar of rock 'n' roll you kneel
A slave who forever rocks
Is chained in the devil's locks
And slain by the bloody axe I wail
Hellion -The devil's Hellion child
Hellion -will never have to die
From: W.A.S.P. "Winged Assassins"

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