

Hell Child

Lynch Mob

There ain't no tale to the story
'Cause it's all been done before
A finger that leads you, the fate that sees you
And who's to blame for it all, yeah Flying high on cloud nine
Take me to your star
Won't you join me on the velvet glide
And open up your lovin' arms 'Cause I'm a hell child
Howlin' at the moon
'Cause I'm a hell child, hell child
Oh, under the midnight moon, yeah, I'm howlin' Spend my time just to drink my wine
You know I can't get higher
Foolish you think, but it is what it is
I've tasted pure desire Imagination, oh, so wild
Glitters like a dancing flame
Well, I had my freedom
And well, it tasted, oh, so good, alright Hell child
Howlin' at the moon
'Cause I'm a hell child, hell child
Howlin' at the moon, yeah My world might be up and down
And my head might be spinning 'round
'Round and 'round where I don't know
But my end might be just the beginning Yeah, come on
My world might be up and down
And my head, 'cause I'm spinning, 'cause I'm 'Cause I'm a hell child
Howlin' at the moon, yeah
Hell child
Oh, under the midnight moon, yeah, yeah Hell child
Howlin', baby, yeah, yeah, yeah
'Cause I'm a hell child
Howlin', howlin', oh, yeah, well 'Cause I'm howlin', yeah
I'll be howlin' for you love, well
Ain't good for nothin', no
Ain't good, ain't good for nothin', no What I say

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