

Hells Bells

Soccer Masters

I'm a rolling thunder, a pouring rain

I'm coming on like a hurricane

My lightning's flashing across the sky

You're only young but you're gonna die I won't take no prisoners, won't spare no lives

Nobody's putting up a fight

I got my bell, I'm gonna take you to hell

I'm gonna get you, Satan get you CHORUS:

Hell's Bells

Yeah, Hell's Bells

You got me ringing Hell's Bells

My temperature's high, Hell's Bells I'll give you black sensations up and down your spine

If you're into evil you're a friend of mine

See my white light flashing as I split the night

'Cause if God's on the left, then I'm stickin' to the right I won't take no prisoners, won't spare no lives

Nobody's puttin' up a fight

I got my bell, I'm gonna take you to hell

I'm gonna get you, Satan get you CHORUS

Yeyow Hell's Bells, Satan's comin' to you

Hell's Bells, he's ringing them now

Hell's Bells, the temperature's high

Hell's Bells, across the sky

Hell's Bells, they're takin' you down

Hell's Bells, they're draggin' you around

Hell's Bells, gonna split the night

Hell's Bells, there's no way to fight, yeah Ow, ow, ow, ow Hell's Bells

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>