

# Rat Pack

## Helltrain

Fuck off, what do you want?  
Like a fistful of metal we hunt  
We're the bastards of your dreams  
A mean machine, we always come clean  
A mean pack of sinners, no saints  
Sons of Satan, black is our paint  
Warriors of Sodom, metal heads unite  
We are the Rat Pack, won't back for a fight  
So sound asleep you wish  
You were not on your own  
We're the devil in a black dress  
Now look at the seeds we've sown  
So sound asleep you wish  
You were not on your own  
We're the devil in a black dress  
Now look at the seeds we've sown  
Fuck you and your holy crew  
As if we would care or stay  
We don't want your bullshit here  
We never cared anyway  
So sound asleep you wish  
You were not on your own  
We're the devil in a black dress  
Now look at the seeds we've sown  
So sound asleep you wish  
You were not on your own  
We're the devil in a black dress  
Now look at the seeds we've sown  
So sound asleep you wish  
You were not on your own  
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