Hellborn

Mystic Circle

High as a kite on a flight soarin' through the night
Droppin' new shit from the fuckin' mother ship
And I feel like the spine of a jellyfish
Goddamn, it makes me sickBut I'm
Movin' slowly
Movin' slowly
Stoned and rolling
Barely holding onAnd you want some
Yeah, motherfucker, come on
I need some
Well, I'm a sucker
'Cuz I'm still gettingHigh as a star as they are shining from afar
So call your hotline, see you at the finish line
This mind has been warped and bent
And this body has been used and spentMovin' slowly
Movin' slowly
Stoned and rolling
Barely holding onAnd you want some
Yeah, motherfucker, come on
I need some
Well, I'm a sucker
'Cuz I'mSalvation, creation
From the motherfuckin' master plantation
Do you feel right? Does it feel tight?
From the motherfuckin' radio satelliteI'm still getting high
Come on now
I'm still getting high
Oh oh, yeah
I'm still getting highHigh as the sun will rise
Into these red singed eyes
Can't stop until I fly
'Cuz I'm still gettingHigh as the sun will rise
Into these red singed eyes
Can't stop until I fly
'Cuz I'm still getting highCome on now
I'm still getting high
Oh Lord yeah
I'm still gettingSalvation, creation
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