

# 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 sick But I'm  
Movin' slowly  
Movin' slowly  
Stoned and rolling  
Barely holding on And you want some  
Yeah, motherfucker, come on  
I need some  
Well, I'm a sucker  
'Cuz I'm still getting High 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 spent Movin' slowly  
Movin' slowly  
Stoned and rolling  
Barely holding on And you want some  
Yeah, motherfucker, come on  
I need some  
Well, I'm a sucker  
'Cuz I'm Salvation, creation  
From the motherfuckin' master plantation  
Do you feel right? Does it feel tight?  
From the motherfuckin' radio satellite I'm still getting high  
Come on now  
I'm still getting high  
Oh oh, yeah  
I'm still getting high High as the sun will rise  
Into these red singed eyes  
Can't stop until I fly  
'Cuz I'm still getting High as the sun will rise  
Into these red singed eyes  
Can't stop until I fly  
'Cuz I'm still getting high Come on now  
I'm still getting high  
Oh Lord yeah  
I'm still getting Salvation, creation  
From the motherfuckin' master plantation

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