

Hellraiser

Veruca Salt

Weren't you the pilot who fell from the skies?

Was it a big mistake or just plain homicide?

How does it feel on the other side?

Do you hang out with the saints or the spies?

Are you still hellraising?

Are you still hellraising?

Hellraising

Is this the kind of thing we always fear?

Are you so bent on Hell you'd leave me up here?

(Without you)

God bless the miles we traveled too fast

God help the suckers dead in your path

Are you still hellraising?

Are you still hellraising?

Hellraising

You will pay for your mistakes

You will pay for your mistakes

You will pay for your mistakes

You will pay

This love was born on crutches, crippled and bored

Ripped out asleep and strangled by a phone cord

Weren't you the pilot who swerved off the course

Was it disaster or just plain divorce?

Hellraising

Hellraising

Are you still hellraising?

Hellraising

Hell

Hellraising

Hellraising

Hellraising

Hellraising

Hell

Hell

Hell

(Raising)

Hellraising

Hellraising

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>