Hellion (Live Lyceum 1984)

W.A.S.P.

Hell-hound, hot leather on your legs
That smokin powder keg you're riding on is hell-bound
And you're the one they claim
It's going down in flames
You're riding Hades' rails (Hellion)Hellion, The devil's Hellion child
Hellion, will never have to dieWell child, you're sweatin' and you're stoned
That alcohol you downed makes you crazy-
All night, you damn the hurt and pain
And drink the devils rain
It's screaming out your name
Hellion, The devil's Hellion child
Hellion, will never have to die
The Gods you worship are steel
At the altar of rock 'n' roll you kneel
A slave who forever rocks
Is chained in the devil's locks
And slain by the bloody axe I wailHellion, The devil's Hellion child
Hellion, will never have to die
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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