

# Lynch Mob, Hell Child

Music: Lynch

Lyrics: Logan

There ain't no tale to the story  
'Cause it's all been done before  
A finger that leads you  
The fate that sees you  
And who's to blame for it all, yeah  
Flying high on cloud nine  
Take me to your star  
Won't you join me on the velvet glide  
And open up your lovin' arms

'Cause I'm a hellchild  
Howlin' at the moon  
'Cause I'm a hellchild, hellchild  
Oh, under the midnight moon

Spend my time just to drink my wine  
You know I can't get higher  
Foolish you think, but it is what it is  
I've tasted pure desire  
Imagination oh so wild  
Glitters like a dancing flame  
But I had my freedom, and well it tasted so good  
Alright..

'Cause I'm a hellchild  
Howlin' at the moon  
'Cause I'm a hellchild, hellchild  
Oh, under the midnight moon

My world might be up and down  
And my head might be spinning  
Round and round where I don't know  
But my end might be just the beginning

'Cause I'm a hellchild  
Howlin' at the moon  
'Cause I'm a hellchild, hellchild  
Oh, under the midnight moon  
'Cause I'm a hellchild  
Howlin' at the moon  
Ain't good for nothin'  
That's right, ain't good for nothing  
Hear what I say