Helltrain, Great Halls Of Fire

gotta do what it takes to become the hellhound send that package of badass blitz down your fucking spine you've gotta know gotta flow to sing sing sing sing hi ho get a piece of the action a little attraction it's friday night

so you're bitter and your life is a bore you'd better get up goin' twist a little more

take a swing wanna sing wanna dance put on hold, it's so cold am i getting old ? i'll write a summer song in pure desperation i'm looking out and the train has left the station

do you know what it takes to pass by unsound? it's like livin' the wind's life somehow do you really wanna do that now? but i don't want i don't hunt that damned damned damned cold ride i want heat i want beat i want to sin in my life

turning left turning left turning right i am ease i am sleaze a bit of dynamite so i was told that seeing is believin' well i don't know but i haven't got this feeling