

Puffball, Bullet Train to Hell

The devil's got me pinned down cuz he made me a deal.
He said rock like no tomorrow or your fate will be sealed.
Don't turn to the darkside, make sure your music rocks.
Or they'll find your soulless body floating up in the docks.
Crank out your racket, keep on flashing the sign.
This deal is smokin', it's one of a kind.

My side of the deal is done,
what he compelled.
Mix me a Margarita
on the bullet train to hell.

You command me to rock but what's in it for me ?
A freaked out S/M party that lasts for eternity.
And you will hang out forever with the Prince of Lies.
Get your daily run over with the studded tyres.
So I will plod through brimstone and I'll feel some pain.
After I've gone beyond on that bullet train.

My side of the deal is done,
what he compelled.
Mix me a Margarita
on the bullet train to hell.

Hand me the contract, this is too good to be true.
Tell me about the naked nymphos that are controlled by you.
Will they blow my horn or is that what they wear ?
I can't wait to be torched by you down there.
I rock for you now, you've got me in your grip.
I'm heading down to hell and I don't tip.

I can't wait to be torched by you down there,
I'm heading down on a bullet train