WASP, Hellion

Hell-hound, hot leather on your legs
That smoking 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 die

Well 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 wail

Hellion - The Devil's Hellion child
Hellion - will never have to die