Brocas Helm "Hell's Whip"

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Lyrics by Jean Schumacher

Sound and Fury Smoke and flames How can all this be

Studs and leather Hell's whip flashing Coming down on me

I've stayed one step ahead of time But now the cracks of doom Snakes across my back like lightning

Burning bright
My soul is dying
Watch out for the thunder

Throw the lights upon me Like diamonds on the sky Music is my magic

And magic is my high

But still they keep on striking Those flaming whips of steel Won't you tell me What you want from me?

I'm running
I'm screaming
I'm fling like a fallen
angel for you
Can't you feel my thunder

And there's no rest for the wicked No sleep for the metal demon No rest for the wicked 'Till the Black Knight comes Visit <u>Brocas Helm</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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