

## Helltrain

### "Black Flame"

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Nineteen sixty seven, not really spawn from heaven  
Mean machine, so much of a wet dream  
Burst out of flames, eight cylinder games  
Itching my skin, like that leather & gin

[Chorus:]

Goldclad firebird, roadking of the black flame ring  
Send mighty roars unto the sky  
Listen up, you might be heard  
Being blessed with the devils wings  
Come along and ride with me tonight

Raised in Ohio, or maybe California?  
Bandit was riding, Smokey on the corner  
Hardcore in driving, lightning a fuse  
Lights out, gotta play me some blues

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