Helltrain "Route 666"

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Pedal to the metal, lead on my feet Engine roaring, turn up the heat A road race to hell, on crash course with sin A package of spells, bet and you'll win

A date with the devil, close to the heat People are dancing and Jesus the meat A date with the devil, close to the heat People are laughing and drums play the beat

I am the bastard son, evil inborn Satan in tip-top from head to toe Just look at me, sense my blitz Down riding Route 666

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Semi-automatic, a delicate show Gotta keep running, a few miles to go Hook up a motel, I need some sleep Before joining in as his black fucking sheep

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