

L.A. Guns "Hellraiser's Ball"

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Tick tock, the boring clock
I wanna rip it off the wall
Count down the seconds to the
The hellraisers ball

An evil celebration
And don't need no invitation
And this one, you will not miss
Your name is on the death list

Come on down
Into the hellraisers ball
I'm gettin' down
Into the hellraisers ball

Black metal postcard
From the edge of time
Well, they spelled your name wrong but
But you don't mind

You'll see all kinds of demons
And think that you are dreamin'
It starts just after midnight
And dance naked in the moonlight

Come on down
Into the hellraisers ball
I'm gettin' down
Into the hellraisers ball

Come on down
Into the hellraisers ball
We gonna down
Into the hellraisers ball

We gonna down
Into the hellraisers ball
We gonna down, down, down

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