

Children Of Bodom

"Hellbounds On My Trail"

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Watching the cunt, but before I'm into worries,
I do better think fast.
Stepping at the legs of self-destruction.
One more sucker, wait again.
To the wrong turn, to the right direction, to many
fucking gonna turn
Going too fast with only operation as I crash and burn

You're failing to destroy me. H-A-T-E.
More vodka after the show. E-N-D.

What the hell was that? It's a battle being tied up.
Everything lost before.
Laying out the suckers, I don't give a fuck,
till they're coming down before I go.
Always trying to stop me, even when I hear the voices.
Better take care of me now.
You're never, always, gonna come back till the end of
life has arrived.

They zap me while I grow.
No one to catch my fall.
Becoming dull is all I know.
Resurrection, a friend or foe?

You're failing to destroy me. H-A-T-E.
More vodka after the show E-N-D.

Going too fast on too much taste of self-involve.
Fuck me sideways, I've been lost before. But now
have to have it, your world, it gives no end. To
resurrect that shadow of myself.

You're failing to destroy me. H-A-T-E.
More vodka we're on this show E-N-D.
You're failing to destroy me. H-A-T-E.
More vodka we're on this show E-N-D.

Remember me at seventeen, go on and get your gun,
never thought I would return.
Come on, get you going, gotta get on your way,

but the butcher's not allowed to lie.
I disapprove my butter, eat my dinner. You dumb stupid
role model
who's about to rock.
Never get it, never wonder what's going on.
People trying to beat you down.

They zap me while I grow.
No one to catch my fall.
Becoming dull is all I know.
Resurrection, a friend or foe?
Friend or a foe?

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