Lynch Mob "Hell Child"

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There ain't no tale to the story
'Cause it's all been done before
A finger that leads you, the fate that sees you
And who's to blame for it all, yeah

Flying high on cloud nine
Take me to your star
Won't you join me on the velvet glide
And open up your lovin' arms

'Cause I'm a hell child Howlin' at the moon 'Cause I'm a hell child, hell child Oh, under the midnight moon, yeah, I'm howlin'

Spend my time just to drink my wine You know I can't get higher Foolish you think, but it is what it is I've tasted pure desire

Imagination, oh, so wild Glitters like a dancing flame Well, I had my freedom And well, it tasted, oh, so good, alright

Hell child Howlin' at the moon 'Cause I'm a hell child, hell child Howlin' at the moon, yeah

My world might be up and down
And my head might be spinning 'round
'Round and 'round where I don't know
But my end might be just the beginning

Yeah, come on My world might be up and down And my head, 'cause I'm spinning, 'cause I'm

'Cause I'm a hell child Howlin' at the moon, yeah Hell child Oh, under the midnight moon, yeah, yeah

Hell child Howlin', baby, yeah, yeah, yeah 'Cause I'm a hell child Howlin', howlin', oh, yeah, well

'Cause I'm howlin', yeah I'll be howlin' for you love, well Ain't good for nothin', no Ain't good, ain't good for nothin', no

What I say

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