

Hung

"Hell Bent"

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Where've you been, all my life
I've been searching, waiting
Hoping you just might
My father, I think he needs me
My mother, thank God she feeds me
The two together just weren't right
I've been waiting for so long
To follow their footsteps
I'm hell bent
I'm hell bent
I'm hell bent
Hell bent on destruction
Don't hold too tight
Short fuse, fast trigger
I guess you taught me just right
I kept all the blame on the inside
I don't give a damn, I could blame them
No place to go, no one to hold
So low, so high
I'm hell bent
I'm hell bent
I'm hell bent

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