Law Unwritten "Hellborn"

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High as a kite on a flight soarin through the night

Droppin new shit from the fuckin mothership

And I feel like the spine of a jellyfish

God damn it makes me sick

But I'm movin slowly, movin slowly

Stoned and rolling

Barely holding on

And you want some yeah motherfuckers, come on I need some

Well I'm a sucker

Cause I'm still getting

High as a star, as they are shining from afar

So call your hot line

See ya at the finish line

Cause this mind has been warped and bent

And this body has been used and spent moving slowly, movin slowly

Stoned and rolling

Barely holding on

And you want some yeah motherfuckers, come on I need some

Well I'm a sucker

Come on Salvation, Creation From the mother fuckin master plantation Do you feel right Does it feel tight From the mother fuckin radio satellite I'm still getting high Come on now I'm still gettin high Oh yeah I'm still gettin High as the sun will rise into these red, singed eyes Can't stop until I fly Cause I'm still getting High as the sun will rise into these red, singed eyes Can't stop until I fly Cause I'm still getting high Come on now I'm still gettin high Oh lord yeah I'm still gettin Salvation, Creation From the mother fuckin master plantation Do you feel right Does it feel tight From the mother fuckin radio satellite Salvation, Creation

From the mother fuckin master plantation

Do you feel right

Does it feel tight

From the mother fuckin radio satellite

I'm still getting high

Come on yeah I'm still getting high Come on yeah I'm still getting high

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