

Hell's Bells

Gregorian

I'm rolling thunder, pouring rain
I'm coming on like a hurricane
My lightning's flashing across the sky
You're only young but you're gonna die

I won't take no prisoners won't spare no lives
Nobody's putting up a fight
I got my bell I'm gonna take you to hell
I'm gonna get ya, Satan get ya

Hell's bells, Satan's coming to you
Hell's bells, he's ringing them now
Hell's bells, my temperature's high
Hell's bells, across the sky

I'll give you black sensations up and down your spine
If you're into evil, you're a friend of mine
See the white light flashing as I split the night
'Cause if good's on the left then I'm sticking to the right

I won't take no prisoners won't spare no lives
Nobody's puttin' up a fight
I got my bell I'm gonna take you to hell
I'm gonna get ya Satan get ya

Hell's bells, Satan's coming to you
Hell's bells, he's ringing them now
Hell's bells, my temperature's high
Hell's bells

Hell's bells, Satan's coming to you
Hell's bells, he's ringing them now
Those hells bells, the temperature's high
Hell's bells, across the sky

Hell's bells, they're taking you down
Hell's bells, they're dragging you down
Hell's bells, gonna split the night