

# Hellion

W.A.S.P.

Hell-hound, hot leather on your legs  
That smoking powder keg  
You're riding on is hell-bound  
And you're the one they claim  
It's going down in flames  
You're riding Hades' rails (Hellion)

Hellion - The Devil's Hellion child  
Hellion - will never have to die

Well child, you're sweatin' and you're stoned  
That alcohol you downed  
Makes you crazy- All night, you damn the hurt and pain  
And drink the devils rain  
It's screaming out your name

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Hellion - will never have to die  
The Gods you worship are steel  
At the altar of rock 'n' roll you kneel  
A slave who forever rocks  
Is chained in the devil's locks  
And slain by the bloody axe I wail

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