

Hellhound

Shawn James

Howlin at the moon, my blood runs hot and outta tune
Been at it all night long, my prey the buzz now long gone
On and on, on and on
On and on, on and on

Hellhounds at my heels sharpen my wit, a raw deal
Don't matter anyhow, my pace just wears them down
On and on, on and on
On and on, on and on

Don't you get me wrong, I know I don't belong
I'm just howlin at the moon, my curse will carry through
On and on, on and on
On and on, on and on