

# Hells Bells

Van Canto

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've got my bell, I'm gonna take you to hell  
I'm gonna get ya, Satan, get ya

Hells bells  
Hells bells, you got me ringing  
Hells bells, the temperature's high  
Hells bells

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've got my bell, I'm gonna take you to hell  
I'm gonna get ya, Satan, get ya

Hells bells, ooh  
Hells bells, you got me ringing  
Hells bells, the temperature's high  
Hells bells

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

Hells bells, Satan's coming to you  
Hells bells, he is ringing them now  
Hells bells, the temperature's high  
Hells bells, across the sky  
Hells bells, they're taking you down  
Hells bells, they're dragging you down  
Hells bells, gonna split the night  
Hells bells, there's no way to fight, yeah!

Oh!  
Oh, oh!  
Oh!  
Hells bells