

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