

No remorse or repent

We're the bastards, forever Hellbent  
From the streets and the dust  
To the roads, into freedom and lust

No time for mercy, no time to cry  
In cold wind and weather it's do or die  
Others can say that we fell astray  
We'll never listen to what they say

NO FUCKING WAY!

Say I'm sick to the bone  
I serve no one, a king of my own  
Breaking the rules, making my own  
Say what I feel, to no man I knell  
No God can save me

Hellbent, Hellbent - For cold steel and leather  
Hellbent, Hellbent - Feeding the fire  
Hellbent, Hellbent - We show no remorse  
Here we come

Burning idols to dust  
We're the wretched, in no God we trust  
No remorse or repent  
We're the bastards, forever Hellbent

No time for mercy, no time to cry  
In cold wind and weather it's do or die  
We're on a mission, our own crusade  
Join us or fuck off, out of our way

COMING TO GET YOU!

Hellbent, Hellbent - For cold steel and leather  
Hellbent, Hellbent - Feeding the fire  
Hellbent, Hellbent - We show no remorse  
In your face

Here we come  
Fuck off and die