

# Sodom, Tired And Red

See the gun high velocity  
Levelled to my heart  
Magazine filled with hollow points  
Bullets invented to slaughter  
They activate the trigger  
I get fired to the wall  
Pain is pungent stops my life  
Hear the last bell toll

Tired and red the ways I gonna die  
Tired and red squirm, to plead to dry  
Tired and red confirm by oath the death  
Tired and red to my last breath

See the knife flash the sun  
The knife that makes me run  
Sharp and made of stainless steel  
Not wholesome to feel  
Stab me to the ground - Why?  
Falling down to see the sky  
My eyes are closed now day is night  
Never wake to see the light

Tired and red the ways I gonna die  
Tired and red squirm, to plead to dry  
Tired and red confirm by oath the death  
Tired and red to my last breath

See the chair one thousand volts  
Invite to sit down  
With closed eyes and fettered limbs  
Contacts decorate an iron crown  
Overseer turns on the switch  
Small sparks squirt out my head  
High amperage my body shook  
In the claws of death

Tired and red the ways I gonna die  
Tired and red squirm, to plead to dry  
Tired and red confirm by oath the death  
Tired and red to my last breath