

# Stuck Lucky, Muy Loco

Thursday morning twilight screams wake me from my sleep  
We sleep it blind my eyes but I'm not blind enough to see  
That the dead are in the streets and now they're crawling  
Oh god, they're after me (one time)

(Muy loco!) This is my hallowed day

(Muy loco!) Claim my nocturnal way

(Muy loco!) Hate the light of day

(Muy loco!) Ese goin' loco loco

The orange and red that's falling from ahead

Nightfall giving life into the living dead it's the

It's the wrath of hell within or is it just a

Just a catalyst to the end or is it just a

Just a countdown to death? I'll count it off as

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 666

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