

# Big Dumb Face, Blood Red Head

Blood red head

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No one knows who sent it

Or what it first was called

No one knows what made it

Or when it first was mauled

No one understands why

It burns but never dies

One thing is for sure though

That burning bastard flies

Chorus:

Here comes the burning blood red head on fire

As laser beams shoot from the eyes of the choir

It doesn't need a body, cause it flies through the air

It's a blood red head on fire and it doesn't care

If you think you're bad-ass

And you try to stand your ground

It will look into your eyes and make it's awful sound

Then it will suddenly fly at you

And hit you in the head or chest

And your body will disintegrate

Because the blood red head's the best

Chorus

Razor sharp fangs in a gross mouth

Yellow burning eyes, surprise

Gordy cauliflower ears

And talons growing out of its face

8 feet off the ground

And Moving fast and looking down

The people scatter as the foul death spreads

You may think Duke Lion

Could defeat this awful foe

You may be right

Because they fought about a week ago

The blood red head on fire

Was immune to Duke's fireballs

So Duke Lion gave up and went on a quest

For the ice sword of Gaultry

Chorus