

# Dio, Firehead

Who's that angry man I see  
Is he coming closer  
Well I'll just make believe  
That I've never been afraid

Crackle, Crackle,  
You're all dead  
Feel the heat from firehead

From spooky stories that he's read  
They put pictures on his body  
Living out a fantasy  
To be the last one left alive, hah!

Crackle, Crackle,  
You're all dead  
Feel the heat from firehead

He's lost the instruction  
No control  
Suicide fever, he won't be much older  
I know, won't go, away

What's that smoke that I can see  
Rising from the ashes  
Well, it seems that there will always be  
Someone just like you

Crackle, Crackle,  
And you're all dead  
Feel the heat from firehead, firehead, firehead!