

# REDZED, Last Supper

Oh, yes, there will be blood

Burn at the stake, bitch, ho  
I'm not the one that you should fuck with, no  
I lost my soul up in the mosh pit, cunt  
And you are just another fuckwit, so why you talking shit?  
I hope that you choke on the vomit in your throat  
Bitch, I hope that you end up in a motherfucking hole  
At the day that you die, I bet no one's gonna cry  
No one's gonna shed a tear, you are just a fucking none

Hit with the crucifix, crucify the lunatics  
I hit with the crucifix, crucify the lunatics  
I hit with the crucifix, crucify the lunatics  
I hit with the crucifix

I was talking to the priest and asked him, "Do you have some dope?"  
He said, "Fuck yeah, bitch, I got like fucking fifty pounds of coke  
Bitch, I feed it to my nuns and then I feed it to my bluds  
Wash that blood down on the floor, so I can fuck them in the nuts"  
It's the last supper, motherfucker, eat your plate  
You know Jesus not the type of bloke that you should disobey  
Would you like some salt or Pepper, coke or Pepsi, lemonade?  
Bitch, you can't have everything, but you'll never see the game (That's your flame)

London Bridge is falling down, falling down, falling down  
London Bridge is falling down, falling down, falling down  
London Bridge is falling down, falling down, falling down  
London Bridge is falling down, my fair lady