

# REDZED, Straight Outta Flames

I'm straight out the flames, open the case  
I'm burning dead bodies, I don't know their names  
I piss on the church, I come with the purge  
They all in the basement, you don't need to search  
They call me freak and the loser, fiend and the boozier  
My whole body itching, but I'm not a fucking user  
Maybe now I could use some, life is so gruesome  
Your mother, me, Bloody Mary gonna have a threesome

I always seem to break!  
It's all denial  
I can't escape my fate!  
I burn in fire  
I'm burning at the stake!  
I start to smile  
And it's so fucking fake!  
I see the light

Little blonde put me in the fucking friend zone  
Now I get the feeling I should pop another benzo  
Bitch, I'm at the peak, I be coming to an end zone  
Just so you know, I will never forget you!  
I represent all the bad motherfuckers from the dead  
As I'm walking in the dungeon, and the vision like a bat  
It's a threat, make you sweat, demon crawling on your back  
Now you're burning in the fire, can you see the shades of black?

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What an excellent day for an exorcism