

# W.A.S.P., Rebel In The F.D.G.

I live my life like  
A shot in the wind  
If tomorrow don't come I know  
I stole me share of fun for me  
Cause I'm too fast, too rad  
I'm going wasted when I go  
The cost of freedom's never free  
It's the deep six it's my fix  
It's my best friend  
Cause it's my way, or the highway  
I tell ya it's the living end

I'm a rebel in the F.D.G.  
And I say only God in the heaven knows  
I'm a bad child, come and love me  
And I say oh, yeah  
I'm a rebel in the F.D.G.  
And I say only God in the heaven knows  
I'm a bad child, come and love me  
And I say oh, yeah

If you're fast ya might last  
Show ya gotta go  
A wild one in the decadent zoo  
Ooh, I lick up all my seven deadly sins  
Cause I'm too hot, too cool  
I might burn, but I'll burn in the wind  
It's the deep six it's my fix  
Cause it's my way or the highway  
I'll tell ya what I am

Oh I, I feel the heat and I  
I touch the flesh and bone  
And I feel the kiss of fire  
Too fast to live, too fast to die  
Mom and Daddy say, "I'm dancing in the fire"

Sometimes I feel like an animal in a cage  
I pace back and forth, and look around  
For something to sink my teeth into  
But nobody knows what's going on inside me