

Rabid Red

Biting Elbows

Rabid Red Riot suits are not rentals.
Neither are wounds on the temples.
Gonna get you before the night is through.

We are the man and who the fuck are you.
Chuck a brick at a pig.
Change the world one head at a time.
Violence solves everything, every time.

I am looking right into the eyes.
Of the civilized world.
Rabid red, half dead, it ought to be.
It ought to be put to sleep.

There ain't too much that can make you feel.
Less human than a human shield.
Not that I know.
Not that I've been there, not at all.
I have others to rape my rules.
And I wanted to ask you.
Oh, how I wanted to ask you.
To lie and cheat and kill with me.
We'll be where we wanna be.

Visually, I'm quite clean, I'm rather rich.
And very good looking.
And my insides won't rot away.
They'll never rot away.

My kids are gonna be growing up in a world.
Which I helped to create.
I participated in the end.
The end.

I am looking right into the eyes.
Of the civilized world.
Rabid red, half dead, it ought to be.
It ought to be put to sleep and I say.

You will do.
Whatever I want you.
You will do.
Whatever I want you.
You will do.
Whatever I want you.
Rabid Red.
Скроп!