

# Blood Red Head On Fire

## Black Light Burns

Blood red head  
Blood red head

No one knows who sent it  
Or what it first was called  
No one knows who made it  
Or when it first was mauled  
No one understands why  
It burns but never dies  
One thing is for sure though  
That burning bastard flies

Here comes the burning blood red head on fire  
As laser beams shoot from the eyes of the choir  
It doesn't need a body 'cause it flies through the air  
It's the blood red head on fire and it doesn't care

If you think you're bad-ass  
And you try to stand your ground  
It will look into your eyes and make it's awful sound  
Then it will suddenly fly at you  
And hit you in the head or chest  
Then your body will disintegrate  
Because the blood red head's the best

Here comes the burning blood red head on fire  
As laser beams shoot from the eyes of the choir  
It doesn't need a body 'cause it flies through the air  
It's the blood red head on fire and it doesn't care

Razor sharp fangs in a gross mouth  
Yellow burning eyes, surprise  
Gordy cauliflower ears  
And talons growing out of its face  
8 feet off the ground  
Moving fast and looking down  
The people scatter as the foul death spreads

You may think Duke Lion  
Could defeat this awful foe  
You may be right  
'Cause they fought about a week ago  
The blood red head on fire  
Was immune to Duke's fireballs  
So Duke gave up and went on a quest  
For the ice sword of Gaultry

Here comes the burning blood red head on fire  
As laser beams shoot from the eyes of the choir  
It doesn't need a body 'cause it flies through the air  
It's the blood red head on fire and it doesn't care