

Double T n' Tokyo

Blood Command

Three years in clay
Drawling good competitive Romeo

At the end of the line
Your just a phrase for in your face spunk

I'd rather drown with blood read eyes

Stuffed with Double T n' Tokyo
Than be a pale, blind, soaking sucker
Contra religious drunk
Cut the horror stamping
Automatic frights out

Bombs are away, Bombs are away, Bombs are away
May I pick my own weapon of use
For your rock n' roll rodeo

I dodn't get your last name baby
I guess your first was copy
Don't mess with the loyal rocket league