

# Danger

Calabrese

Livin' like a rat, yeah,  
Pumpin' like a heart,  
Wadin' through the blood, yeah,  
Hunger in the dark.

Well, a mind bred for hate,  
Ain't a law left to break.

Well, I know my drive to Hell,  
So endless.

Dead to my revenge,  
So many.  
Engines, destruction  
Power through me.  
Oh, I love it so  
Scared.

40 thousand volts of  
An electric eel,  
A wounded animal  
In a tight dress and heels.

Fleshpot for the damned,  
Streets of slaughtered lambs.

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