-VERSE 1-

Air, so thin, closed walls, a place I don't want to be... Feeling, of poisonous thoughts, but will I get to see... This room, these people I hate, just dumb and ignorant... The verdict, can I get away, convicted to take the fall...

-VERSE 2-

Smashing, through the door, the law grabs hold of me... Straining, but spare no effort, arrest I will resist... Taken, I'm on my way, to a place that I fear most... No desire, into my cell, death-row, I now see...

-PRE CHORUSDie
Electric
Dielectric
On my death row
Just have mercy
It's my last call

-VERSE 3-

Damnation, a sentence of death, execution creeps on to me... Preparing, for the blast, all I beg is for the free... Given, one last meal, setting up the electric chair... I want, one last laugh, wanna see you come down with me...

-CHORUS-

Today's the day
That you get fried
On the electric chair...
Yes you're alive
But not for long
Cause we do not care...

-THEME VERSE-

Hammer, to the face, the first blow...

A feeling, of the highest pain, am I dead...

Be quick, this will not end, I'm alive...

Burning, to my bone, I'm crucified...

[SOLO]

-VERSE 4-

End, it sure took forever, such an evil soul and waste...

Now, the cleanup, all these bones, to burry the dead in haste...

A crash, concealed position, a bullet to the head...

A memory, that won't be forgotten, the chair will always ride...

Die
Electric
Dielectric
On my death row
Just have mercy
It's my last call

-CHORUS-Today's the day That you get fried On the electric chair... Yes you're alive But not for long Cause we do not care...

Today's the day
That you get fried
On the electric chair...