

White Shadow

The Bronx

Red lined and it's time for action
Less talk, no more distraction
Feels like my head's in a vice
Some relief would be nice
I just wanna be your sacrifice

Lock me up, throw away the key
Put me out of my misery
Twist and shout till the airs all out
Light me up and then run like hell

Boom!

Bad news, bad luck, bad timing
She's sweet, too bad she's dying
You couldn't stop if you tried
Controlled by ego and pride
And it's killing you from the inside

Lock me up, throw away the key
Put me out of my misery
Twist and shout till the airs all out
Light me up and then run like hell

Boom!

Lock me up, throw away the key
Put me out of my misery
Twist and shout till the airs all out
Light me up and then run like hell

Boom!

Light me up!