

Blue Line Cretin

The Red Chord

My name. This is my day. The day to shine. I can see the end. From six stops away. Money buys you beds but it can't buy you sleep. I'm almost sorry that I must do this to get my name in lights. But this is my chance and I'm going to take it. Don't forget my name. This is the most important day of your life. How does it feel to know that I'm a part of it. This is my day in the sun.

Don't you forget.
My name.
This is my day.
The time to shine.

I hate you all more than you will ever know.

How does it feel to know you will be destroyed?
The words roll off those pretty lips. More at nine.
I'm the bastard blue line certin.
I, the destroyer. I, the cripple. The disabled.
I am your end.
Now we're at the end and it's over now. Money
buys you 'friends' but it won't buy fame.
Not like this, anyways.