

Passenger 57

The Tony Danza Tapdance Extravaganza

You have drug me into the midst of this holy war Does your religion say I will stay calm and still Like a lamb before a slaughter storm? You booked me a first class seat on a suicide mission With hate in my eyes, I have only one decision I know it's about to end I know now, I know now it's all over And this is my last phone call And you know I love you all This is my last fight; And I will see you all in the next life Then we clanned-up, Weapons ready, don't be too abrupt Then we all rushed the front Wait until the right minute Stick your blade in and spin it Hand to hand primitive Making you bleed is not tentative They will always remember my name You have drug me into the midst of this holy war Does your religion say I will stay calm and still Like a lamb before a slaughter storm? You booked me a first class seat on a suicide mission