Behind the backyard down in the dust every night the same old fuss no cash for trash the painted wall bursts into flames out of control You're a creature, got to be stronger, than a wise man But your life wont last longer, than five years plus ten.

No illusions emotions in chains underground dangerous games wake up in this circumstance avenging angel making advance.

Even a worm will turn, and its crying out for revenge,

all the children will burn when you set them on a fire dance, a bitter life romance, surviving just for revenge.

Ready to fight at the edge of a crime a fairy tale at first sight you're deeper in it than you think you might.