Red Slash

Calabrese

Look in my eyes, let's sing along. This is the last time we belong. Don't turn your back, don't walk away. The criminal is insane.

In the middle of the night, wandering hands, Red slash come alive just to taste it. In a dark red room, all through and through, Dead steel terrorize in your body and your mind.

Yeah, in the darkness, Whoa, you will find me Alone, alone.

As the blood runs down your face, A doorway into pain, Dirty rats on the wall of death, Hell surrounds you, in nightmares.

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Well, I'm feeling fine, ringleader of dark hours, And your lonely life going down, And you know you are so sweet to the terrors of the street. There's nowhere to go, there's nowhere to go.

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