Firehead

Who's that angry man I see Is he coming closer Well I'll just make believe That I've never been afraid

Crackle, Crackle, You're all dead Feel the heat from firehead

From spooky stories that he's read They put pictures on his body Living out a fantasy To be the last one left alive, hah!

Crackle, Crackle, You're all dead Feel the heat from firehead

He's lost the instruction No control Suicide fever, he won't be much older I know, won't go, away

What's that smoke that I can see Rising from the ashes Well, it seems that there will always be Someone just like you

Crackle, Crackle, And you're all dead Feel the heat from firehead, firehead, firehead!