

Fire It Up

Escape the Fate

Coursing through my veins like gasoline
So I hit the ground running
Fingers grab your thought to calm my disses
Fuck are we having fun yet?

Falling down now!
Take the posin before it destroys us!
Falling down now!
Fates are rising here come the hellions

Fire it, fire it up
This our last chance
Stuck in the middle of the sinister sinister scene
Firs it, fire it up
This is our last dance
With middle fingers up well dance on your, dance on your fucking grave!

Breath it in your lungs like nicotine
Soaking into your blood as the
Hands of death rip you like a fucking disses
Said are we having fun yet?

Falling down now!
Take the posin before it destroys us!
Falling down now!
Fates are rising here come the hellions

Fire it, fire it up
This our last chance
Stuck in the middle of the sinister sinister scene
Firs it, fire it up
This is our last dance
With middle fingers up well dance on your, dance on your fucking grave!

Dance!
Come on!
Coursing through my veins like gasoline!

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This our last chance
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Come on!
Coursing through my veins like gasoline!