

# Devil On the Red Carpet

## One Man Army and the Undead Quartet

Nights grow dim  
I'm soakin' wet and afraid  
A loaded might  
Heading towards my innocence  
Diggin' my foxhole  
Hiding from what can't be hid from  
The fright is so bright  
It burrows through my brain I'm gods favourite child 'ya know  
Like dump I'm heading for the pit A black tank in sight  
Is it the devil or jehova mighty?  
Fuelled on fury  
Searching, destroying, breeding the dead  
My courage fades  
As the cannon starts to blast the bullet  
Dead aim fortune  
Killing what's already dead I'm gods favourite child 'ya know  
Like dump I'm heading for the pit Love and romance, just a dream in the shadow of christ  
Devil on the red carpet singing out the pleasures of sin  
Lust and freedom, frozen in this winter home of hell  
Stuck in a void where dead bodies hold me warm Nights grow dim  
I'm soakin' wet and afraid  
A loaded might  
Heading towards my innocence  
Diggin' my foxhole  
Hiding from what can't be hid from  
The fright is so bright  
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Like dump I'm heading for the pit Love and romance, just a dream in the shadow of christ  
Devil on the red carpet singing out the pleasures of sin  
Lust and freedom, frozen in this winter home of hell  
Stuck in a void where dead bodies hold me warm Deep within my soldier mind a ghost appears  
It's you in a white dress, dead like me Time, time for the wicked  
Now it's time, yeah, time for the wicked To ravish your souls I'm gods favourite child 'ya know  
Like dump I'm heading for the pit Love and romance, just a dream in the shadow of christ  
Devil on the red carpet singing out the pleasures of sin  
Lust and freedom, frozen in this winter home of hell  
Stuck in a void where dead bodies hold me warm

Songwriters

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