Walking Into the Fire

Lower Class Brats

Bloody eyes opening, now i can finally see,
a distorted, blurry version of society.Now were walking,
walking into the fire.
Now were walking,
walking into the fire.The lights out, downtown, in the summer heat.
enphedimene rolling boys, march to the beat.Now were walking,
walking into the fire.
now were walking,
walking into the fire.A fear, inside, now do you feel alive?
theres fear, inside, when you do the crime.ahahaha!Don't come too close, i don't need your help
crazed and burning, i feel like myselfNow were walking,
walking into the fire.
Now were walking,
walking into the fire.A fear, inside, now do you feel alive?
There's fear, inside, when you do the crime.
There's fear, inside, there is no turning back.
There's fear, inside, this thing is gonna crack.Ah, ah, ah, yeah!Now were walking,
walking into the fire.
Now were walking,
walking into the fire.
Now were walking,
walking into the fire.
Now were walking,
walking into the fire.

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