

Blood Red Head On Fire

Black Light Burns

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Cover Your Heart And The Anvil Pants Ody
Blood Red Head On Fire
Blood Red Head, Blood Red Head
Blood Red Head, Blood Red Head
No one knows who sent it
Or what it first was called
No one knows what made it
Or when it first was mauled
No one understands why
It burns, but never dies
One thing is for sure though
That burning bastard flies
Here comes the burning
Blood red, head on fire
As laser beams shoot
From the eyes of the choir
It doesn't need a body
'Cause it flies through the air
It's a blood red head on fire
And it doesn't care
If you think you're badass
And you try to stand your ground
It will look into your eyes
And make its awful sound
Then it will suddenly fly at you
And hit you in your head or chest
And your body will desintergrate
Because the Blood Red Head's the best

Here comes the burning
Blood red, head on fire
As laser beams shoot
From the eyes of the choir
It doesn't need a body
'Cause it flies through the air
It's a blood red head on fire
And it doesn't care
Razor sharp fangs in a gross mouth

Yellow burning eyes, surprise
Gordy cauliflower ears
And talons growing out of its face
Eight feet off the ground
And moving fast and looking down
The people scatter as the foul death spreads
You may think Duke Lion
Could defeat this awful foe
Well you may be right
Becuause they fought about a week ago
The Blood Red Head on fire
Was immune to Duke's fire balls
So Duke Lion gave up and went on
A quest for the Ice Sword of Gaultry
Here comes the burning
Blood red, head on fire
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From the eyes of the choir
It doesn't need a body
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