Rebel In The F.d.g.

W.a.s.p.

I live my life like a shot in the wind
If tomorrow don't come I know
I stole my share of fun for me
Cause I'm too fast, too rad
I'm going wasted when I go
The cost of freedom's never free
It's the deep six, it's my fix
It's my best friend, cause it's my way or the highway
I'll tell you it's the living endI'm a rebel in the FDG
And I say only God in heaven knows
I'm a bad child, come and love me
And I say, oh yeahIf you're fast you might last
Slow you gotta go
A wild one in the decadent zoo
Ooh, I lick up all my seven deadly sins
Cause I'm too hot, too cool
Oh I've been playing in the fire of fools
I might burn but I'll burn in the wind
It's the deep six, it's my fix
It's the big jam, cause it's my way or the highway
I'll tell you what I amOh I, I feel the heat and I, I touch the flesh and bone
And I feel the kiss of fire
Too fast to live, too fast to die
Mom and daddy say, "I'm dancing in the fire"Sometimes I feel like an animal in a cage
I pace back and forth and look around
For something to sink my teeth into
But nobody knows what's going on inside me

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