

Red Chord, The

"Blue Line Cretin"

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My name.
This is my day.
The time to shine.
I can see the end.
From six stops away.
Money buys you beds bit it can't buy sleep.
I'm almost sorry that I must do this to get my name in
lights.
But this is my chance and I'm going to take it.
Don't forget my name.
This is the most important day of your life.
How does it feel to know that I'm a part of it.
This is the most important day of your life.
This is my day in the sun.
Don't you forget.
My name.
This is my day.
The time to shine.
I hate you all more than you will ever know.
How does it feel to know you will be destroyed?
The words rolled off those pretty lips.
More at nine.
I'm the bastard blue line cretin.
I, the destroyer.
I, the cripple.
The disabled.
I am your end.
Now we're at the end and it's over now.
Money buys you 'friends' but it won't buy you fame.
Not like this, anyway

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