

Escape The Fate

"Fire It Up"

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Coursing through my veins like gasoline
So I hit the ground running
Fingers 'round your throat to calm my disease
Fuck are we having fun yet?

Pull me down now
Take the poison before it destroys us
Pull me down now
Fates are rising, here come the hellions

Fire it, fire it up
This our last chance
Stuck in the middle of the sinister sinister sin
Fire it, fire it up
This is our last dance

With middle fingers up we'll dance on your, dance on your fucking grave

Breathe it in your lungs like nicotine
Soaking into your blood as the
Hands of death rip you like a fucking disease
Said are we having fun yet?

Pull me down now
Take the poison before it destroys us
Pull me down now
Fates are rising, here come the hellions

Fire it, fire it up
This our last chance
Stuck in the middle of the sinister sinister sin
Fire it, fire it up
This is our last dance

With middle fingers up we'll dance on your, dance on your fucking grave

Dance!
C'mon!

Coursing through my veins like gasoline!

Fire it, fire it up

This our last chance

Stuck in the middle of the sinister sinister sin

Fire it, fire it up

This is our last dance

With middle fingers up we'll dance on your, dance on your fucking grave

Fire it, fire it up

This our last chance

Stuck in the middle of the sinister sinister sin

Fire it, fire it up

This is our last dance

With middle fingers up we'll dance on your, dance on your fucking grave

C'mon!

Coursing through my veins like gasoline!

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