One Man Army And The Undead Quartet "Devil On The Red Carpet"

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Nights grow dim
I'm soakin' wet and afraid
A loaded might
Heading towards my innocence
Diggin' my foxhole
Hiding from what can't be hid from
The fright is so bright
It burrows through my brain

I'm gods favourite child 'ya know Like dump I'm hading for the pit

A black tank in my sight Is it the devil or jehova mighty? Fuelled on fury Searching, destroying, breeding the dead

I'm gods favourite child 'ya know Like dump I'm hading for the pit

Love and romance, just a dream in the shadow of Christ

Devil on the red carpet singing out the pleasures of sin Lust and freedom, frozen in this winter home of hell Stuck in a void where dead bodies hold me warm

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Devil on the red carpet singing out the pleasures of sin

Lust and freedom, frozen in this winter home of hell Stuck in a void where dead bodies hold me warm

Deep within my soldier mind a ghost appears It's you in a white dress, dead like me

Time - time for the wicked Now it's time - yeah, time for the wicked

To ravish your souls

I'm gods favourite child 'ya know Like dump I'm hading for the pit

Love and romance, just a dream in the shadow of Christ Devil on the red carpet singing out the pleasures of sin Lust and freedom, frozen in this winter home of hell Stuck in a void where dead bodies hold me warm

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