

# Dead Kennedys, I Kill Children

God told me to skin you alive...

I kill children  
I love to see them die  
I kill children  
And make their mamas cry  
Crush 'em under my car  
I wanna hear them scream  
Feed 'em poison candy  
To spoil their Halloween

So you're in the kids' ward  
You're in there 'cause you're ill  
How about some Pavulon  
So I can see you chill  
Time to hit the school bus  
I think I'll shoot the tires  
Offer them a helping hand  
Of open telephone wires

Ever wanted to die? Of course you have  
But I won't 'till I get my revenge  
I've been butt-fucked one too many ways  
I don't wanna see people any more  
Things I never ever saw before  
Make me see them for the shit they are  
Take as many as I can away with me  
Anyone can be king for a day

So I kill children  
I love to see them die  
I kill children  
And make their mamas cry  
I kill children  
I bang their heads in doors  
I kill children  
Can hardly wait for yours