

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