

Dog Fashion Disco, Pogo The Clown

Pogo happy clown molester
Paints his face to disguise the jester
Joined the local moose lodge chapter
Spawning evil ever after
He picks his prey up at the bar
Gets him drunk and in the car
Drives him home and down the stairs
Strips to his underwears

Pogo you're gonna burn in hell

Murder victim slice and smile
Serial killer pedophile
Look into those empty eyes
You know when it's your time to die
He cuts you up in little bits
Cuts you up in little bits
Goes bop bop on your head again
Spills your blood now he's soaked in sin

Pogo you're gonna burn in hell

Drives all night through the city streets
Where he carves his victims like a piece of meat
Spoke to the devil the other day
And John is doing fine
Drives all night through the city streets
Where he carves his victims like a piece of meat
Spoke to the devil the other day
And John is doing fine
Oh the end is true
When the sun goes down on the city streets
You know Pogo's comin after you
Oh the end is true
When the sun goes down on the city streets
Pogo's comin after you
Drives all night through the city streets
Where he carves his victims like a piece of meat
Spoke to the devil the other day
And John is doing fine
Drives all night through the city streets
Where he carves his victims like a piece of meat
Spoke to the devil the other day
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Pogo you're gonna burn in hell