

# Halloween, Anything My Mama Don't Like

I'm no believer  
I just listen to my own head  
I'm no believer  
I just call you liar instead  
Keep all your sorrows  
Words might be pathetically vain  
Life is a fire  
Light it and you can read your name

I'm the king of the night generation  
I'm anything my mama don't like  
I'm a slave of perverted nation  
Anything my mama don't like

I am a flyer  
Rising in the wake of my dreams  
I am a tumbler  
Life can be as good as it seems

I'm a child playing chess with tomorrow  
I'm anything my mama don't like  
I'm a clown and I beg, steal and borrow  
Anything my mama don't like

I'm the king of the night generation  
I'm anything my mama don't like  
I'm a slave of perverted nation  
Anything my mama don't like