King Missile, The Evil Children

And so the very evil children took the dog out to play in the park Then they took him home and refused to set him on fire

They were evil evil evil children

And they refused to do as they were told

They would say, "why should we leave the elderly woman in the expressway?" "No way, we're not doing it"

Then they would go downstairs and prepeare the molotov cocktails

Knowing full well that when they were finished there was no way in hell they

were going to blow up the neighbor's barn

They were evil evil evil children

Sometimes in other lives people expected them to do bad