

# Orgy, Santa's Creepy Secret

(given out at Orgy shows; special holiday song)

spoiled one got your heart set  
hoping for a brand new bike  
getting anxious just you wait and see  
mommy please, everybody's got one  
i hope you like walking 'cause it's never gonna come  
you promised me

(someone's telling lies)  
they used to lie to me  
(someone's telling lies)  
expectation from the chimney  
(freaking disguise)  
because with lots to see  
tinsel dreams of what they promised me  
(i'm on a merry go mission with a carousel team)

i hate to be the one  
there is no santa claus  
no santa claus  
i hate to be the one that tells you  
don't believe in phony fairy tales

gamma ray gun space flight to six ten  
flying over your head headed straight to your friend  
you're so lucky  
now you're all grown up with a badge and a gun  
fighting crime in december brings you tainted memories  
(if you got what you wanted then you might be..... nice)

you'll get your christmas wish when you sleep with a fish

i hate to be the one  
there is no santa claus  
i hate to be the one that tells  
you don't believe in phony fairy tales

space flight to six ten so holiday cheer to the fine reindeer  
and all the other crap that goes with that i'm sorry to say  
so be careful whose lap you sit upon  
you just might turn kris kringle  
on your whispers they may, may, may

you'll get your christmas wish when you sleep with a fish