Santa's Creepy Secret

Orgy

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 talesGamma 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 fishI 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 talesSpace 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, mayYou'll get your Christmas wish when you sleep with a fish

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