

The Evil Children

King Missile

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 prepare 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

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