Merry Fucking Christmas

Nomy

I hear bells in the end of the town
I guess Santa is coming around
I hear children in joy
and the streets are covered in snowI hear mother she's calling my name
Look at Santa my boy it's okay
But I don't want to see
cuz I know he ain't coming for meCuz my cat is covered in plastic
and all of my friends are afraid
They say that I am pretty satanicBut Santa would know
I am a bad boy
I think Christmas is build on a lie
I wish Santa could fall down and die
I think gifts is a concept for rich families
I wish Santa could fall from the skyMerry Fucking Christmas everyone
Santa knows what you have done
He will get you little boy you better run
He's a vicious little devil with with his eyes on me
cuz I've been a bad boy you seeMerry fucking Christmas everyone
get around and bring your guns
if there's something in the sky you shoot it down
He's a vicious little devil and his time has come
and we will make that fat bastard runI think Christmas is build on a lie
I wish Santa could fall down and die
I think gifts is a concept for rich families
I wish Santa could fall from the sky
I think Christmas is build on a lie
I wish Santa could fall down and die
I think gifts is a concept for rich families
I wish Santa could fall from the sky
Holy Santa's coming to the town
gather around and we will shoot him down
Holy Santa's coming to the town
gather around and we will shoot him down
Holy Santa's coming to the town
gather around and we will shoot him down
End

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