

# Suffer the little children to come unto me

## Pungent Stench

child  
he's coming for you  
there's nothing that you could do he lurks the night  
a ghoul with cruel intentions  
waiting for you to cross his way  
a predator  
greedy for your intestines  
enjoying your cries of dismay  
child  
skelter  
run if you can  
flee from the boogiemana cleaver  
and a blade  
he's watching  
in the shade when you don't watch your back  
he grabs you from behind  
one well directed hack  
blistering and unkind drags you to his hideout  
welcomes you as his guest  
no one will hear you shout  
when he grubs in your chest  
savage routine  
medical education  
just tell the doctor when it hurts  
the final stage  
is your annihilation  
he scornful grins as your blood squirts  
child  
short was your life  
stopped with a surgical knife

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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