

On the west coast dark was the night
The new year started so queer
People stayed home - all out of fright
No-one went out for a beer
He took a vein from the heart of hell
And put it into his body
The devil screwed his mother as well
Some chicks just love his brown study

Only one dish his menu shows -
- pure hatred that you can just touch
On a good day his face just glows
Throws in his knack, wit just as much
There ain't no blood - there ain't no fun
As a supreme boxer once said
'74 - a year like none
Sammish water became blood-red

Bundy's twisted DNA
Made a lot of people pay

Arresred twice - ran away twice
Leadin' this death race is what he likes
Aspen was cold, as cold as ice
Killin' ain't fun when hunger strikes
When Lisa died the feeling was there
Inside his soul venom would brew
Sit back, relax, behold the chair
Ted, it's your fate waitin' for you

Bundy's twisted DNA
Made a lot of people pay

Sit back, relax, ypur game is through
Mad Ted, it's your fate waiting 4 U
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