

## Son Of A Gun (David Berkowitz)

Church of Misery

HELLO FROM THE GUTTER OF " NEW YORK CITY " - A SON OF SAM  
" SAM " ,MY FARTHER NEEDS SOME BLOOD  
TO PRESERVE HIS YOUTH  
I LOVE TO HUNT, PROWLING THE STREETS  
LOOKING FOR YOUR TASTY MEAT  
KEEP OUT OF MY WAY  
OR YOU WILL DIE ! HERE WE GO NOW, YEAH !

HELLO FROM THE GUTTER OF " NEW YORK CITY " - A SON OF SAM  
DEMONS COMMANDED ME  
TO KILL BY THIS 44  
I'M ON A DIFFERENT WAVE LENGTH  
THAN EVERYBODY ELSE  
KEEP OUT OF MY WAY  
OR YOU WILL DIE !

KILL FOR MY MASTER " SAM "  
IN THIS HOLE LIVES WICKED KING  
BREED FOR MY MASTER " SAM "  
I'M A SON OF A GUN  
44 CALIBER KILLER