

Satan

Danzig

I was born mean
By the time I was two
They were calling me
Calling me Satan

I was born mean
By the time I was twelve
I was killing
Killing for Satan

Yes my mother, she had problems
Too many , oh
She was young and everybody's girl
Ah, yes she was

As a child, oh
I was lost, so lost and lonely
In a dark and godforsaken world
Oh, no one cared

What did anyone give
What chance did I have
To relive

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What chance did I have
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