

# Daddies Makin' Monsters

Demented Are Go!

Daddies makin' monsters  
In the back garden shed  
Playing with the animals  
Fucking with the dead  
Messing round with children  
Pulling out their eyes  
Sewing arms to faces  
And playing with his try's

Daddies makin' monsters  
Daddies makin' monsters  
Daddies makin' monsters

Lookin' out the window  
In the dead of night  
Crazy hazy shadows  
You know they don't look right  
The light is on in the garden shed  
He's messin' round again  
A flash of light a power surge  
Child missin' number ten

Daddies makin' monsters  
Daddies makin' monsters  
Daddies makin' monsters

And he's fuckin' with the dead  
He's fuckin' with the dead  
Playin' with the animals  
Messin' with their heads  
He's fuckin' with the dead  
He's fuckin' with the dead  
Messin' round with children  
Playin' with their heads

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Their moaning in the moonlight  
Freaks all come alive  
Wandering round the garden  
Mutants running wild  
Got to find a victim  
For daddy to operate  
What will he make this time  
The kids they just can't wait

Daddies makin' monsters  
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A neighbourhood of mutant freaks  
A place you never go  
If you wind up down that path  
Those twisted freaks will show  
Mindless mutant monsters

Huddled by the fire  
Gonna be a zombie barbeque  
Miss Jones they fry tonight

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