

## Baby Satan

Dog Fashion Disco

You are, as dead as you were  
the day before your parents met  
unwanted, hungry, and abused

baby satan is a little brat  
a vile being in his habitat  
he was born with horns and a crooked spine  
to plague the sacred and divine

into another burning hell  
falls an angel from the sky  
cursed from birth  
until the day that he dies  
you must be the devil  
because ive always loved you so  
baby satan  
you've got the devil in your eyes

souls of the damned  
are in the palms, of the street lights

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father of justice.  
seduce the weakness i hold dear

baby satan .. baby satan

a plague of locusts  
arose the children into fear

burn down this babylon  
we'll sleep forever