

## Mister Manson

Klaatu

He looks at the girls with his evil eye  
Makes them wish they was someplace else  
He'll twist their thoughts with his pretty words  
Make them extensions of himself  
He's the reincarnation of Hitler  
The daughter of the devil all right  
Let me ask you Mister Manson  
Do you sleep at night?  
Well he'd like to melt your mind with hydrochloric  
Acid in a little pill  
He'll take a thing called love and make you hate it  
And claim to cure your ills  
He took the madness of a generation  
And made them madder still  
Tell me won't you Mister Leary  
Keep your little pills

He'll fill you with his empty statements  
Directed to a fool  
Then he'll ignore his own unending speeches  
And bend the golden rule  
In the name of God he'll tell you  
That he's better than all the rest  
Let me tell you Mister Manson  
Jesus has been and left  
Let me tell you Mister Manson  
Jesus has been and left