

## Mr. Killjoy

Lordi

Your shindig's kinda boring  
Shall I strike the punch with cianede  
I gotta warn you  
You'll need a coroner tonight

If you see me, better flee me  
If you hear me, better fear me  
I'll help you from the fryer  
Into the fire

[Chorus:]  
Na, na na na na  
Calling Mr Killjoy  
I'm the death of every party  
Na, na na na na  
Calling Mr Killjoy  
And I don't care if you don't like me, NO!

Though I'm here to fix your troubles  
Brute force applied with some finesse  
Oh, when people are the problem  
My hatchet always works the best (Oh yes it will)

If you see me, better flee me  
If you hear me, better fear me  
I'll help you from the fryer  
Into the fire

[Chorus]

I made you suffer and it doesn't feel right  
I thought my knife would snuff you out like a light  
How rude of me  
A quick beheading will end your fright

[Chorus 2x]