

## Mr. Albert Fish (Was Children Your Favorite Dish?)

Macabre

He loved to hear the little kids scream  
His instruments of hell did gleam  
A box with a cleaver, saw and a knife  
He used them to cut up their innocent lives

Mr. Albert Fish, was children your favourite dish?  
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He took 12-year old Grace Budd home  
And then he sawed right through her bones  
With carrots and onions he made a stew  
Her body parts was also used

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With his fist in the air, he'd scream he was Christ  
He'd do things to kids that weren't too nice  
He'd lure them in and eat them up  
Albert Fish, you were such a fucking nut

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