

## Shotgun Peterson

Macabre

Halloween  
This is no trick or treat  
When I squeeze the trigger  
I'll make you look like swiss cheese

Shotgun Peterson  
Took his scattergun  
Shot some people down  
In Indiana towns

Your lives mean nothing  
You're like clay pigeons to me  
Killing you with my twelve gauge  
Is just like shooting skeet

Shotgun Peterson  
Took his scattergun  
Shot some people down  
In Indiana towns