

# Terrible

The Tiger Lillies

On Mondays murder children, little girls and boys  
I put my hands around their throats till they don't make a noise

Tuesdays torture animals, pluck off small birds wings  
Watch them as they bleed to death, then they don't sing  
Wednesdays I defecate on the priest's front door  
If the priest he does complain, I just do it some more  
Thursdays I Molatov the local orphans home  
Love those little orphans, charred down to the bone

I'm terrible, terrible, shouldn't be allowed  
To sing my songs of filth to a decent crowd

On Fridays sodomize tender virgin nuns  
Tie them up, lear at them, and then I have my fun  
Saturdays I stand and sing my sad, sad, sick, sick songs  
To anyone who listen, who in the head is wrong  
Sundays, Sundays, the day I love the best  
Rape, murder, pillage while other people rest

I'm terrible, terrible, shouldn't be allowed  
To sing my songs of filth to a decent crowd  
I'm terrible, terrible, shouldn't be allowed  
But when I do offend someone it makes me feel so proud