

Daddies Makin' Monsters

Demented Are Go!

Daddies makin' monsters
In the back garden shed
Playing with the animals
Fucking with the dead
Messing round with children
Pulling out their eyes
Sewing arms to faces
And playing with his try's

Daddies makin' monsters
Daddies makin' monsters
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Lookin' out the window
In the dead of night
Crazy hazy shadows
You know they don't look right
The light is on in the garden shed
He's messin' round again
A flash of light a power surge
Child missin' number ten

Daddies makin' monsters
Daddies makin' monsters
Daddies makin' monsters

And he's fuckin' with the dead
He's fuckin' with the dead
Playin' with the animals
Messin' with their heads
He's fuckin' with the dead
He's fuckin' with the dead
Messin' round with children
Playin' with their heads

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Their moaning in the moonlight
Freaks all come alive
Wandering round the garden
Mutants running wild
Got to find a victim
For daddy to operate
What will he make this time
The kids they just can't wait

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A neighbourhood of mutant freaks
A place you never go
If you wind up down that path
Those twisted freaks will show
Mindless mutant monsters

Huddled by the fire
Gonna be a zombie barbeque
Miss Jones they fry tonight

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