

Infamous Butcher

Amigo The Devil

Under the bridge there's a man who eats kids
And has a couple of pigeons as pets
When the trucks drive above they rattle his home
And they rattle the bones he collects

God bless the parents who go home crying
God bless the kids who are too young to know that they're dying
When the night falls, out comes the terror
And the hair on the back of your neck will rise