

Shine On

Terrorvision

Shine on, hold on
Something tells me that you're hurting inside

Killer Dwayne O'Malley
Was a murderous kinda guy
The first person he murdered
Was his dear old granny Vi
He poisoned her for money
Made it look like she just died
Took all he could carry
And left the house to go get high

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O'Malley was a wild one
A real kinda danger
There's nothing he liked better
Than murdering a stranger
But he'd never turn his nose up
At killing family or friends
Yeah, just for the doss he'd see anyone off to an untimely end

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Then he found Jesus
Put his faith in the Lord
He'd met people by the steeple
And every Sunday preach the word
He drank from the goblet
Took the body of Christ
They gave him a bible
But he brought his own knife
He'd spend his days meditating
Contemplating, waiting on a sign
Some life changing miracle
Y'know, something divine
But then he got the message
When he felt he heard the call
When the voice in his head went and said
"Go on Malley, kill em all!"

Next was his brother, they'd never got along
He'd always known, he'd always knew
There's something really wrong
So he waited in an alley
For him to return home
Then he strangled him with his belt

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