

Your Vicious Kin

the scary jokes

You promised me you'd never be my torturer
For such a nice girl you sure do talk like a freak
I started out as Estelle, now I see myself as more of an Inez
Honey you've really brought out my inner sadist

We've got hearts of children
But children can be so malicious
Your vicious kin are infecting me
Now I'm becoming one of them

Caught in the grip of the icy fingers of malaise
"Honey, you should've known better than to trust her"
It follows me like a second self, a malignant shadow
Honey, it couldn't be better than it is with you

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But children can be so malicious
Your vicious kin are infecting me
Now I'm becoming one of them
One of you