I'm wearing a long black overcoat, a grey knitted cap And I have a walking stick Don't care who you are but you know me You call me "Mr. Death"

My ambition is to destroy all the kids Cos they are so malicious Screaming little bastards just fooling around But they sure look delicious Delicious

Sugar Daddy's here to stay
Gonna take your kids away
I'm the course of your weakened health
No use calling help

Stone ColdStone Cold Soul - eruption Stone ColdI want more - emotion Stone ColdStone Cold Soul - destruction Stone coldReal hard core - devotion

Little children playing in their playground No one watches over them, Sugar Daddy sneaks around

There's no one I can't corrupt I've bought politicians and the police Privilege to hunt in the shadows And catch my colours the way I please The way I please

I'm even sweeter than cream
But I'll make your children scream
You won't see me on the TV screen
I'm real, nasty and mean

Stone ColdStone Cold Soul - eruption Stone ColdI want more - emotion Stone ColdStone Cold Soul - destruction Stone coldReal hard core - devotion

Aggressive needs are very hard to satisfy Enjoy torturing kids and seeing them die Depressive deeds, and you say this is just a lie Lock up your kids or kiss them goodbye

I'm here to stay
Gonna take your kids away
You won't see me on the TV screen
I'm real, nasty and mean

Stone ColdStone Cold Soul - eruption Stone ColdI want more - emotion Stone ColdStone Cold Soul - destruction Stone coldReal hard core - devotion