Bundy's DNA

Acid Drinkers

On the west coast dark was the night The new year started so queer People stayed home - all out of fright No-one went out for a beer He took a vein from the heart of hell And put it into his body The devil screwed his mother as well Some chicks just love his brown study

Only one dish his menu shows -- pure hatred that you can just touch On a good day his face just glows Throws in his knack, wit just as much There ain't no blood - there ain't no fun As a supreme boxer once said '74 - a year like none Sammish water became blood-red

Bundy's twisted DNA Made a lot of people pay

Arresred twice - ran away twice Leadin' this death race is what he likes Aspen was cold, as cold as ice Killin' ain't fun when hunger strikes When Lisa died the feeling was there Inside his soul venom would brew Sit back, relax, behold the chair Ted, it's your fate waitin' for you

Bundy's twisted DNA Made a lot of people pay

Sit back, relax, ypur game is through Mad Ted, it's your fate waiting 4 U Sit back, relax, ypur game is through Mad Ted, it's your fate waiting 4 U.