

Organ Grinder

Fear Of Domination

There's a creature that no one knows
Bedtime story that should've been told
It steals the children and takes 'em away
To the nice birthday party full of despair

Hush little child don't dare to cry
The party is about to start
So you better smile
I'll bake the cake from your flesh and your mind
Which pretty notes shall my organ grind

1...2...3...4...
Daddy's knocking at your door
5...6...7...8...
You better not hesitate
1...2...3...4...
He is gonna get some more
5...6...7...8...
Wait and it will be too late

Soon the last tear falls
The sun grows dark
The way home's lost
Forever
Still I hear his laughter in my ears
Never-ending fears have a hold on me

Now takes those clothes off you
And close that door behind you
Before I put you in the cake
I better have a little taste
Now here's a little toy for the princess
The doll brings you closer to madness
I'm a fun one
A dirty dirty old man
And I do just what a man can

Soon the last tear falls
The sun grows dark
The way home's lost
Forever
Still I hear his laughter in my ears
Never-ending fears have a hold on me

Now there's a party no one knows
Only the one who has found the doll
The ceremony ends
Some cake we will eat
It's tasty
It's moist
And it's made of your meat

Soon the last tear falls
The sun grows dark
The way home's lost
Forever
Still I hear his laughter in my ears

Never-ending fears have a hold on me