

Hail Satan

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Verse 1:

I was nearly drowned by a god damn priest on the day that I was born
Daddy's little demon from the tip of the womb they try to hide me like kiddi
e porn
I don't wanna be a cross bearing lemming like Matthew Luke and John
Wearing virgin white never felt that right 'cause it's the horns that turn m
e on

I'm an abomination in this christ-driven nation hell bound and heaven spent
I'm the worm in eve's apple rotten to the core get off my father fucking 10
percent
I got so drunk on blood of christ his big balls got me seeing double
I'm not here to start a fucking cult I just wanna start some female trouble

Chorus:

Hail Satan!

Hey!

Hail Satan!

Hey!

Hail Satan

Hey!

Hail Satan

Hey!

I burn the good book I'm the baddest witch around

Verse 2:

I'd rather depend on a sugar daddy than depend on a holy father
I'd rather drop dead of dehydration than depend on your holy water
Stick your fist in my aspetorium you know I use it as an ash tray
Jim Baker's in the trunk and I'm riding shotgun with Mrs. Anton LaVey

I got a stiff 666 under my skirt all you got is a burning bush
Jesus is your grown up Santa Clause and Pat Robertson needs to flush
Keep your white-
hood I look best in red let me be your wicked witch of the West
You can keep your 700 clubs I'm no damsel in distress

Chorus:

Hey!

Hail Satan!

Hey!

Hail Satan!

Hey!

Hail Satan!

Hey!

I burn the good book I'm the baddest witch around

Praise the lord!

Bridge:

God told me to kill you!

Revelations 21:8

The cowardly, the unbelieving, the vile, the murderers,
The sexually immoral, those who practice the magic arts,
And those who worship idols, and all the liars,
Their place will be in the fiery lake of burning sulfur.
This is called the second death.

Chorus:

Hail Satan!

Hey!

Hail Satan!

Hey!

Hail Satan

Hey!

Hail Satan

Hey!

I burn the good book I'm the baddest witch around.

Satan is a biscuit!