

Appleton

"The Truth Beneath The Dough"

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Normally I waste my time with punishing sinners,
But sometimes I need some rest, from tearing the
souls out of these pests

Then I take out grandmas old recipe,
Some flour and fruits and other things you need for...

Baking a pie
Satan's baking one hellish piece'o'pie

So I stand here preparing the dough,
Mixing eggs, flour, and milk and the other goods,
As I'm doing this,
I whistle a song as I'm:

Baking a pie
Satan's baking one hellish piece'o'pie

Because of the fact that it's to damn hot down here,
I ask my good pal god to let the pie cool down in
heaven,
But as I come back to claim my masterpiece,
An angel has eaten it all.

Eaten the pie,
Some damn angel has eaten my pie

In a little flow of anger, I destroyed heaven and the
earth,
They called it Armageddon - I called it
"reimbursement",
Now I got some time for my favourite hobby:

Baking a pie
Satan's baking one hellish piece'o'pie

Now as I stood there - in mood for baking,
I had to realise - all eggs are gone,
Nevermind, take a chicken I thought,
But I had killed them all:
Now I have no more ingredients for:

... but that's another story

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