

Macabre "Mr. Albert Fish"

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He loved to hear the little kids scream
His instruments of hell did gleam
A box with a cleaver, saw and a knife
He used them to cut up their innocent lives
Mr. Albert Fish, was children your favourite dish?
Mr. Albert Fish, was children your favourite dish?
Mr. Albert Fish, was children your favourite dish?
Mr. Albert Fish, was children your favourite dish?
He took 12-year old Grace Budd home
And then he sawed right through her bones
With carrots and onions he made a stew
Her body parts was also used
Mr. Albert Fish, was children your favourite dish?
Mr. Albert Fish, was children your favourite dish?
Mr. Albert Fish, was children your favourite dish?
Mr. Albert Fish, was children your favourite dish?
With his fist in the air, he'd scream he was Christ
He'd do things to kids that weren't too nice
He'd lure them in and eat them up
Albert Fish, you were such a fucking nut
Mr. Albert Fish, was children your favourite dish?
Mr. Albert Fish, was children your favourite dish?
Mr. Albert Fish, was children your favourite dish?
Mr. Albert Fish, was children your favourite dish?

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