

Satan

"Christmas Time In Hell"

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Christmas Time In Hell - Satan

Well, I tell you what,
Maybe we'll have ourselves a little
Christmas right here
Come on everyone, Gather Round!

String up the lights, and light up the tree
We're gonna make some revelry.
Spirits are high, so I can tell
It's Christmas time in hell

Demons are nicer as you pass them buy
There's lots of demon toys to buy
The snow is falling, and all is well
It's Christmas time in hell

There goes Jeffrey Darmer,
With a festive Christmas ham
After he has sex with it, he'll eat up all he can
And there goes John F Kennedy, carolling with his son

Even Mao Tse-tung is under the spell,
It's Christmas time in hell

Adolf, here's a present for you

Yes, un Tannenbaum

God cast me down from Heaven's door,
to rule in hell for ever more
But now I'm kinda glad, that I fell
'Cause it's Christmas time in hell

Here's a rack to hang the stockings on
We still have to shop for Ghengis Kahn
Michael Langdon's hair looks swell
It's Christmas time in hell

There's Princess Diana, holding burning mistletoe
over poor Gene Siskel's head,

Just watch his weenie grow.
For one day we all stop burning,
and the flames are not so thick
All the screaming and the torture stops as we
wait for old Saint Nick

So string up the lights and light up the tree
We're damned for all eternity
But for just one day, all is well
It's Christmas time in hell

Got the clothes to gather, and make it quick
We gotta make room for Andy Dick
Wake his mother and ring the bell
It's Christmas time

Christmas time

It's Christmas time in hell

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