

## Twisted Sister "Horror-Teria"

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[a] captain howdy]

Oh, it's so nice to see you all inside my dreamy little world  
And it's so nice to be with all you lovely little boys and girls  
Make yourselves comfortable  
My place is so divine  
Don't you think i'm wonderful?  
Say yes! you're on my time

Stay away  
From captain howdy  
Stay away  
From captain howdy

Don't try to leave the doors are locked and only i have got the key  
Forget the windows they're nailed shut and boarded up  
So you can't see  
You'll love the light show  
Oh, i'm sure you'll think it's swell  
When they go off  
Your welcome to my living hell

Stay away  
From captain howdy  
Stay away  
From captain howdy

Come here my sweet  
Let me help you with that  
There that's better

I'm overjoyed at all the games i'm playing here with you today  
But i'm so sad the party's over and we can no longer play  
You think you're going home  
To your own little bed  
But that's impossible  
You can't sleep when your dead

Stay away  
From captain howdy  
Stay away  
From captain howdy  
Stay away  
From captain howdy  
Stay away  
From captain howdy  
Stay away  
From captain howdy  
Stay away

[b) street justice]

It happened  
In the broad daylight  
So unexpected came the knife  
A child's scream  
Sliced through the air,  
But no one came  
Or seemed to care  
No!  
The man's description  
Did little good  
A local stranger  
From the neighborhood  
Those little kids  
Ohh, he left behind  
With their mangled lives  
And their tortured minds  
Since he didn't seem to care  
Then don't you think it's only fair?

Call for street justice  
Let no mercy show  
Call for street justice  
Don't let him go

The man was caught  
And brought before a judge  
Who had just returned  
From a three drink lunch  
His lawyer screamed "you must set him free"  
And off he went  
On a technicality  
Since the law don't seem to care  
Then don't you think it's only fair?

Call for street justice  
Why should parents cry?

Call for street justice  
How many have to die?

The mob assembled  
Smoke filled the air  
And marched in anger  
To do what's fair  
To bring to justice  
This souless thing  
And show the others  
What evil brings  
Now before you shake your head  
Think if it was your child instead

Call for street justice  
Tell me what you'd do  
Call for street justice  
Pray this isn't true  
Call for street justice  
Why should parents cry  
Call for street justice  
How many have to die  
Call for street justice  
When slime escapes the law  
Call for street justice  
We'll even up the score  
Call for street justice  
Let no mercy show  
Call for street justice  
Get him, get him, get him...

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