

# **PART ONE**

There she is

The **ALMOST BIRTHDAY GIRL**

Oh, but it seems I wore my **LONGLEGS** today

What happens if I

## **PART TWO**

What's your name, little angel?

Nice to meet you, Carrie Anne

Now, I know you're not afraid of a little dark

BECAUSE YOU ARE THE DARK

Cuckoo!

Cuckoo!

Cuckoo!

Cuckoo!

And what day is your birthday, little angel?

Daddy!

Mommy!

Unmake me!

AND SAVE ME FROM THE **HELL** OF LIVING!

Cheese and c r a c k e r s!

Let me in now

And it can be nice,

Make me go now

And I'll have to come back,

Not once,

Not twice,

But as many times as I like<sup>e</sup>

Dale Ferdinand Kobble

When do I see Lee?

Harker the herald angels sing

A friend of a friend of a friend,

And this friend wants me to say

Happy birthday Lee Harker!

And he wants you all to know that he'll be there,

and you'll be there, and you'll be there,

**YOU'LL BE THERE**

Happy birthday to you!

Happy birthday to you!

Happy birthday Lee Harker!

H  
a  
p

I'm a friend of a friend

my friend

that lives downstairs

everywheres!

You can even call him **MR DOWNSTAIRS**

Oh, there she is!

## The **ALMOST BIRTHDAY GIRL**

Oh, its funny

The day you decided to go into law enforcement, you were twenty

We had such a big laugh about it!

Although it was only me who laughed, not 'she'

The seventh 'she'

To be given the same choice that they've all been given,

Crimson or clover?

Accept the gift and destroy it, and destroy yourself,

And your selves,

Or keep it and bow down,

## **BOV ALL THE WAY DOWN**

And get right down to the dirty dirty work,

Work that gets dirty as it cleans,

Like a mop,

Like a ra\_a a g

Knock knock on the farmhouse door

A nice lady with a Bible and a 'Congratulations!'

You have been selected!

You may now collect your gift from the church!

It says it right here right here on the orders,

On the orders from **THE MAN DOWNSTAIRS**

The camera family farmhouse will be so bright and white,

You can't miss it!

Oh, but Lee your house was even whiter when I came to visit

House number eight was so white,

Whiter than a fish's throat,

Whiter than tits

I knew then that the work we were doing was immaculate

Yes

I am done

But I won't only be in here,

I'll be a little bit of everywhere

Waiting in the wings,

In the **FATHERS** wings

Well,

I'll let you get started now

Why don't you ask your mommy?

HAIL SATAN

## **PART THREE**

Just dropping off an early birthday gift,

a gift from the church

you won

You could've made nice with me,

but you didn't

and now that has lead to all of **THiS**

HAIL SATAN.