

'Baby Doc' Duvalier

Oh, someone called me Darling,
And someone called me Dear.
And I was always happy
With azure skies and clear.

In a Caribbean kingdom
To which I was the heir.
Though becoming sovereignty,
Was a robe I loathed to wear.

Then no one called me Darling,
And no one called me Dear.
A legacy of treachery.
My realm was ruled by fear.

My father had been brutal,
But I was worse than he.