Bambix "Balaclava Boy"

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Still young and small, couldn't talk at all He wondered why they had a ball Out there in the field

It was his wish to eat his dish Without the flavours of animal bliss And get this party going

What he didn't know
They put up a show
Those strangers in the night
They had blinded his eyes
And fed him with lies
Butchers in daylight

The animals stood there in a line So very keen to get inside To enter the ark of Noah

The dire consequences were
The pungent scent of burning fur
In a wolrd of red and white

What he didn't know
They put up a show
Those men in their disguise
He was no longer deaf
A member of the ALF
Balaclava boy

He was wondering
He was saying things
Everyone heard about
Everyone laughed about
Soon the world would be too small
For the abuse he'd free them all
It is also their world they're not from this world

He had to travel far With in his bag, his golden balaclava So many pests tried to stop him on the way But he made up his mind Fight deliberate ignorance, feed people's minds Stood proudly on the barricades For animal rights Not animal wrongs

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