

## Clutch

### "Arcadia"

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(Fallon, Gaster, Maines, Sult)  
Listen up you stinking maggots, it seems you just don't  
get it.  
Well I've been appointed to inform you, your days are  
numbered.  
You would cry, you would scream  
If you knew half the things I see.  
Please, please just do as I say,  
Repent and leave your evil ways.  
Meanwhile....planes drop from the sky,  
People disappear and bullets fly.  
Little grey men are coming our way,  
(Tastes just like chicken, they say.)  
Actually they're all around.  
Secret bunkers underground.  
Round 'em up, skin 'em alive,  
Rolling, rolling, rolling, rawhide.  
Carter is a clone.  
Dozen brothers 'round the globe.  
MJ-12 damned us to hell.  
Scroll

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