Dan Deacon "Wham City"

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There is a mountain of snow, up past the big glen

We have a castle enclosed, there is a fountain

Out of the fountain flows gold, into a huge hand

That hand is held by a bear who had a sick band

Of ghosts and cats

And pigs and bats

With brooms and bats

And wigs and rats

And play big dogs like queens and kings

And everyone plays drums and sings

About big sharks

Sharp swords

Beast bees

Bead lords

Sweet cakes

Maste lakes

O ma ma ma ma ma ma ma ma /]

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