

Fog "Whom That Hits Walls"

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Hitting the wall, we eat varmints, we wave a Fire-y spiked bat on luxury lawns A cat eating a catfish a hot dog eating a hot dog and so On...

Hate to burst your crummy bubble, but Ponce de Leon already ordered Your Lou Reed weekend for you and got a receipt So you best invest, you dope, in a stethoscope

Hitting a wall, paper wraps rock, We precious pets is feckless. Get the trilobites out of your teeth, Walk upright you moron, Don't you know there's a war on!

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