

Green Jelly "Killer"

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Follow your nose
It always knows
The flavor of death
Wherever it goes
Terror in the supermarket, shoppers are in horror
Shredded boxes in the aisles, corpses on the floor
Those who ran, this joy is mine, now they're going to
pay
Super gory slaughter now the order of the day
(x3) Toucan
Son of Sam (x3)
Silly rabbit
Trix are for kids
Follow your nose
It always knows
The flavor of death
Wherever it goes

Orphaned at the age of five, parental guidance missed
Reschudwich wouldn't talk to him and he got really
pissed
The remittal chemicals have driven him insane
Now we know the calling like it's ringing 'round his
brain
(x3) Toucan
Son of Sam (x3)
Snap
Crackle
Pop
(x3) Toucan
Son of Sam (x3)
(x4) Toucan
Son of Sam (x4)
Toucan
Son
Of
Sam
Part of your nutritious breakfast

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