

Kid Harpoon

"Running Through Tunnels"

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In this town we live like Rats, with licence plates on carrier bags. Buy pen and gun, buy word or bullet. Buy tongue and teeth. They'd eat us all if they only could.

Scimper scamper what's for dinner? Scrimp and save up all your morsels. It's your turn to be our next meal.

As you can see in life i've lead, a generation that's up ahead, to change the way we think and do and soon, they will get to you.

Scimper scamper what's for dinner? Follow me my pretty things there's evil needles in this hay stack. The piper left his calling card, his calling card, his calling card the dustman took our home. We bled into the drains and run off to the sea. Oh well the melody is calling us, it's calling us, it's calling us we're scratching our heads. Follow my lead skipping out the dead.

Scimper scamper what's for dinner? It's your turn to be our next meal

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