

Made Out Of Babies "Mr. Prison Shanks"

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Everyone is staring at the screen get off your knees
and go quietly I'm knocking at the door and scrambling
into fits I hope that you turn out right Everywhere the
sky is scaly gray get on your feet and move quietly wild
scraping on the floor and scraping into bits I hope that
you turn out right In the big big city's belly The rats are
big as reindeer They do major construction They don't
ask for permission In the big big city's belly The rats
are big as reindeer They do major construction The
children's favorite bunny

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