

OLD (O.L.D.) "Lepers W/o Feet"

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Lepers without feet
Hopping down the street
Walking on their knees
Doing as they please
Lepers without brains
Diving out of planes
Plunging through the sky
Thinking they could fly
Lepers without hair
Tumbling down the stairs
Turning into dust
Laughing is a must
Lepers without hands
Lying in the sand
Baking in the sun
I want mine well-done
Those zany lepers that have no feet
They fall apart -- in the street
Don't have much skin to call their own
It peels away -- revealing bone
Those crazy lepers, they are so neat
They fell apart in the street
All those lepers, they have no feet
FALL APART!!

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