

Icp

"Fonz Pond"

Visit "[Fonz Pond](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"Hey I know where we can go."
"Where? Hmm?"
"Let's go to Fonz Pond."
"Why? What? No way dude."
"You know how many kids died there?"
- "No way."
"I should've known you guys would be a bunch of baby pussies about it."
"Fuck that I ain't afraid."
- "You don't even know where it's at"
"Yes I do"
"Then where is it then?"

Off likety trail, there's a pond where many a children
died
It's a place to run to and disappear, a place where
some folks hide
But they won't tell you about the rumors that swell
around this lake
Some say there's something in the water, and the
deaths are no mistake
The fog that rides along the top has been said to carry
voices
Those of the dead took the dare and jumped in, they
made bad choices
Some have seen that others heard that they say along
the bottom
Are all the bodies of the girls and the boys have
preserved remaining half rotten
The waters fit with murky mud, the leaves are wet like
splattered blood
In this pond the spirit cries, snakes and bugs replace
his eyes
Some don't believe and dare to swim, something under
will pull you in
Hidden deep in the wild brush, if you know where it is
then hush

We almost there, don't throw me in the water, at Fonz
Pond.
Don't throw me in the water, at Fonz Pond.

Off likety trail there's a pond where many a children
perished
The water is black even in the sunlight, deep and dark
nightmarish
Some believe the bodies surface and bask underneath
the moon
Others say they seen a headless boy stumbling around
the lagoon
The loons scream all night long, sounds melodic, sings
you a song
Missing children, swampy deaths, mysteries are
secrets kept
Staring owls, snakes and frogs, leeches living off
hollow logs
Something's watching from the water, it took their
missing sons and daughters

It's over there, don't throw me in the water, at Fonz
Pond.
Don't throw me in the water, at Fonz Pond.

Fight for air, something strong is pulling me under,
pulling me under.
Fight for air, something strong is pulling me down.
Fight for air, something strong is pulling me under,
pulling me under.
Fight for air, something strong is pulling me down.

Only terrifying horror tales emulate from this one place
several children, young boys and girls, disappeared
without a trace
What you believe and what you don't is entirely up to
you
But if you go up there and swim alone, you'll know
exactly what's true
Something's dragging through the mud
Mosquitoes are attracted to the blood
They say the depth darks have no bottom
Some never came back up and got 'em
Crazy kids come party here
It swallows more souls every year
They jump right in and disappear
It's best to stay away from up there at Fonz Pond

There it is. Don't go in the water, at Fonz Pond.
Don't go in the water, at Fonz Pond.

Fight for air, something strong is pulling me under,
pulling me under.
Fight for air, something strong is pulling me down.

Fight for air, something strong is pulling me under,
pulling me under.
Fight for air, something strong is pulling me down.

Don't throw me in the water, at Fonz Pond.
Don't throw me in the water, at Fonz Pond.

Visit [lcp](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.