

Badless, The

"Leaning On The Day's Parade"

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He'd eat at kfc, wore "sally" clothes and smelled like
turpentine

Talked a lot about his art with a spitting image of
ernest borgnine

They found him dead the other day
Out where the punks and school kids play

And i'm here in the shade
Leaning on the day's parade
Leaning on the day's parade

Kid spilled some mercury he stole from school inside
his school
Covered his ass he thought, the school director's in his
gene pool
But he got too much on his hands
The organ donor list expands

And i'm here in the shade
Leaning on the day's parade
Leaning on the day's parade

I never thought it wise
To wish for anyone's demise

Every face a mother'd kiss
Every gesture's hit or miss

And i'm here in the shade
Leaning on the day's parade
Leaning on the day's parade

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