

Thunderbirds Are Now! "Cobra Feet"

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Make believe.
Practicing to deceive.
Fake mirage.
Dressed up in camouflage.
Crimes.
Jail.
Posting all of your bail.
Please behave.
Roll around in your grave.

Yes, it's a mess,
But we're here to clean up.
Yes, I confess,
It's a mess; we'll clean up.

Aghast.
Appalled.
Whatever it is called.

Erect.
Tall.
Like a good animal.

Ears.
Eyes.
The last breath before it dies.

Teeth.
Blood.
Roll around in the mud.

Yes, it's a mess,
But we're here to clean up.
Yes, I confess,
It's a mess; we'll clean up.

Who picks up the roadkill when it's dead?
Who reads a book they can't comprehend?
Why is blood blue while we see red?
Who understands a thing I just said?

