

Red Herring

ADULT.

Drag a red herring 'cross the trail

Singing songs, telling tales

This is how, they prevail

Meek as a lamb, gentle as a flower

Where have they gone? Did they take your daughter?

Joyous laughs, with open arms

This is how the weak are worn

Supply and demand take more and more

Lost in a pack hysteria

Well behaved, with nice manners

This is how they pick the right one

Wrong directions with unhappy endings

Where have they gone? Lost in high water