

## Balaclava Boy

Bambix

Still young and small, couldn't talk at all  
He wondered why they had a ball  
Out there in the field

It was his wish to eat his dish  
Without the flavours of animal bliss  
And get this party going

What he didn't know  
They put up a show  
Those strangers in the night  
They had blinded his eyes  
And fed him with lies  
Butchers in daylight

The animals stood there in a line  
So very keen to get inside  
To enter the ark of Noah

The dire consequences were  
The pungent scent of burning fur  
In a world of red and white

What he didn't know  
They put up a show  
Those men in their disguise  
He was no longer deaf  
A member of the ALF  
Balaclava boy

He was wondering  
He was saying things  
Everyone heard about  
Everyone laughed about  
Soon the world would be too small  
For the abuse he'd free them all  
It is also their world they're not from this world

He had to travel far  
With in his bag, his golden balaclava  
So many pests tried to stop him on the way  
But he made up his mind  
Fight deliberate ignorance, feed people's minds  
Stood proudly on the barricades  
For animal rights  
Not animal wrongs