hitting the wall, we eat varmints, we wave a fire-y spiked bat on luxury lawns
A cat eating a catfish a hot dog eating a hot dog and so on...

Hate to burst your crummy bubble, but Ponce de Leon already ordered your Lou Reed weekend for you and got a receipt so you best invest, you dope, in a stethoscope

Hitting a wall, paper wraps rock, we precious pets is feckless.

Get the trilobites out of your teeth, walk upright you moron,

Don't you know there's a war on!