

Whom That Hits Walls

Fog

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!