

# Run, Harry, Run!

Lemon Demon

Harry Potter spent his Summers waiting for the Fall  
He'd count the days, and dream each night of Hogwarts' distant  
call

The Dursley's, Harry's relatives, were wretched as can be-a  
He prayed each night to Satan that they'd die from gonhorrea

But one day he recieved a note that Hogwarts had burned down  
"Oh no!" he cried, and quickly donned a disappointed frown  
He trashed his room and tore his books, and then went for his t  
runk

But Dumbledore popped out and bellowed, "Harry! You've been PUN  
K'D!"

Harry stared in disbelief at Dumbledore's old smirk  
He knew it was joke, but he got pissed and went berserk  
He threw the old man to the ground and punched him in the beard  
He pinned him down with all his weight, and that's when it got  
weird

Dumbledore was smiling as young Harry sat on top  
He made a funny noise and ordered Harry not to stop  
But Harry got freaked out and threw a large book at his head  
And Dumbledore stopped moving, it seemed Dumbledore was dead

Run, Harry, run, Harry, run!  
You killed your headmaster, now your problem's just begun  
Run, Harry, run, Harry, run!  
Who can fend off Voldemort now?  
No one