

Felix

No Use for a Name

Felix was a little cat
He had a little magic sack
He used it in his time of need, to run from pain
But Felix was a little cat
And we are people, that's a fact
We can't bail out like a toon
Let's face the world
It's our mistake
We should try and relate
and know that what is done is done by hand of fate
Searching for a reason to live
But we're too tired to give
About the state of mind that drives us all to hate