

## Acid

Red Harvest

Join my picnic in the dark,  
To find fungus in the park,  
As I eat and grasp and grawl,  
I see some changes in my world:  
Suddenly, the grass begins to talk,  
And even the benches start to walk,  
I turn around and yell in fear,  
I eat to scare the leaves away...

Acid!  
Acid!

I seek for shelter in a wooden house,  
I am chased by a shit huge mouse,  
I run up to the attic,  
I am pale with panic,  
I parachute through a window,  
And in my flight I see an angel,  
She helps me as I fly down,  
But I crush my head when I hit the ground...

Acid!  
Acid!  
Acid!  
Acid!  
Kills!