

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!