

# Scream And Run Away

The Gothic Archies

The count has an eye on his ankle  
And lives in a horrible place  
He wants all your money  
He's never at all funny  
He wants to remove your face  
And you might be thinking "What a romp this is!"  
But wait 'til you meet his accomplices

When you see Count Olaf  
you're suddenly full of disgust and despair and dismay  
In the whole of the soul of Count Olaf, there's no love

When you see Count Olaf, count to zero  
Then scream and run away  
Scream, scream, scream  
And run away  
Run, run, run, run  
Run, run, run  
Or die, die, die, die  
Die, die, die, die,  
Run, run, run, run  
Run, run, run, run  
Or die, die, die, die, die  
Die, die, die, die, die, die

Two women with powdered-white faces  
And one long-nosed bald man with warts  
Things worsen and worsen  
There's a hook-handed person  
And others with nastier parts  
This evil and unpleasant crew  
Completes Count Olaf's acting troupe

The goal of Count Olaf is getting control of  
The fortune of urchins and orphans, hooray!  
I mean, horrors! Count Olaf is no laughing matter

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Die, die, die, die,  
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Or die, die, die, die, die  
Die, die, die, die, die, die