

The pied piper

The Restarts

Tearing down the main drag in the local village hearse,
fighting back against stagnation and smashing the boredom curse
,
he's a punk rock one man party and he s taking no prisoners,
party all night til the early dawn, no time to be a pensioner.

He was the Pied Piper of punk rock from the heart of Spiderland
He's a one man punk rock party he was louder than any band

Towering in at almost 7 foot and a great shock of blue hair,
teenage heart and an open mind, what's his was yours to share,
cultivated his own candy mountain for the punks of Canada,
the living legend that was the punk Pied Piper of Marmora.

From all of the punks, a heartfelt thank you,
for all the things you do, and for staying true -
you departed our world, gone for ever more,
but I'm not sore, coz were winning the war,
your memory remains, and thru the pain,
we'll remain the same, proud of who we are, never feel no shame
.

Showed up on the local scene like a Fagin-esque punk-
queer bomb,
age, race, or gender meant fuck-
all, all that mattered was the party went on,
uniting people from all walks of life and zero tolerance for bi
gotry,
raise a glass to the man they called Spider and his punk rock l
egacy.