

I'm going to tell you now
And you've got to care
You, your friends and all
You'll get the disease

Not just sometimes
You know it's all times
When you come of age
Don't you know why you
Don't have friends and
You don't like games anymore

Pull back your hand
My hand holds the hammer

Bonk, bonk
On the head
On the head
Make you dead

Bonk, bonk
On the head
Feel your dread
You'll be dead

You're running out of time
You've got to let me help you
This will all happen to you
Unless you let me help you
Blood on my face
Blood on your hands
You're going to be just like them

You've got to help us
If you don't help us there'll be
Nothing left at all, and

Nobody here
Forever and ever
Now who's doing all the hurting
Like in the Before Time

Bonk, bonk
On the head
On the head
Make you dead

Bonk, bonk
On the head
Feel your dread
You'll be dead

Bonk, bonk
Bonk, bonk
Bonk, bonk
Bonk, bonk
Bonk, bonk