

# Processional

Aha Gazelle

Well, like all good things in due time  
They must come to an Omega, no Que-Dog  
We've soared high, and we'll continue to keep it in the family  
Through carpools and elevators, we've remained supreme  
And though the price went up, sometimes the mathematics won't add up to twentylemhunnidmillion  
We're no longer at Momma's house, and this is not another sauce song  
So, now we turn our attention to Trilliam 3  
No more facades, it's time to show your true colors, who you truly are  
So for now on, when the enemy, yeah  
When the enemy tries to intimidate you and tell ya', tell ya' what ya' not, tell ya' that you're something other than the good God created  
You look him in the eyes  
Oh yes, you look him in the eyes  
Matter of fact, touch your neighbor  
Touch your neighbor and tell em'  
That's dead