

Road Kill

Devin Townsend

A cute little bunny with a family of his own
Goes out one day to bring some supper home
Then SMACK goes a semi as it smashes him dead
Cracking open his furry bunny-rabbit head
There was blood on the road, there was brains on the path
Poor little bunny, half and half
And as the heat of the sun dried the blood to his bones
Poor little bunny ain't going home

Blood and guts, brains and noses
Poor little bunny ain't got no toes-es
Listen to me because I want a reaction
All I ever find is a steaming little pile of

Road kill!
Intestines on my tire
Dead meat!
Do you want a rabbit's feet?
Road kill!
Road kill!

Can you... pass the ketchup

Furry little squirrel, looking for some nuts
Just hand me a napkin
And then a Hyundai hits it
Spewing out his guts
And the deer, if you could call it that
We found up on the rocks and PQQQUICK!
On the windshield goes Mr Fabby Fox

Blood and guts, pus and boogers
All I ever find are the mutilated cougars
Listen to me because I want a reaction
All I ever find is just a steaming little pile of

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