Call Before You Dig

Propagandhi

At Palmerston and Ruby Street, the city had dug a ditch To lay a pipe to flush away the free range bison shit The white radicals devoured to protest a colonial past 3-ply Cottonelle stuck to their ass

At Palmerston and Ruby Street, before their very eyes
They dug themselves one hell of a surprise
The bison bones the workers found were dated early Holocene
You're nothing but the bottom of some far future latrine
My little libertine

That's your universe in a nutshell my friend, so fare thee well

"I see skies of blue I see clouds of white Bright blessed day Dark sacred night."

And you can't bring me down with your acerbic online wit Call before you dig
The city dug that ditch a few feet short of some
Game-changing petroglyphs