

Quack Kills

Psychostick

I'm being watched by a duck
And with a little bit of luck
I can move away and never fear again
I saw his beak he made a smirk
Then he dunked his head to lurk
And turned my blood to ice within my veins

I would migrate north if you could guarentee
That there are no ducks in the Artic sea
Their waddling gives me anxiety
Whenever they're following me

I'm afraid of a duck
('cuz they have creepy feet)
(And their razor sharp beak)
(They have beady black eyes)
(And they're staring at me!)

You dirty cloca go back to your flock of
Paddling revolting floating freeloading POULTRY!

Here they come I think I'm marked
Every time I'm at the park
A miscreation comes to steal my bread
Drop your things and run for the car
'Cause if you don't make it that far
They'll feast on your fallen corpse instead

There is nothing more fowl than a Drake on a lake
Staring me down until I finally break
A flap of their wings gives me a panic attack
And I don't have the strength to fight back

I'm afraid of a DUCK!
(They would kill you for your bread)
(Then eat your liver instead)
(I'm not overreacting)
(Stop laughing at me!)

You think that it's funny? Just wait till they're coming!
Don't you know birds of a feather murder together?

He's watching me! (They're after me!)

SHH! I'm afraid of that duck
I'm afraid of that other duck
I'm afraid of the flock
And all my friends think I should see a QUACK!
But I'm not cool with that
Claming ducks are all innocent. they're not!

I'm not crazy you see
Look they hunt in a flying V
And it's pointed at me
My worst nightmade descends upon oh God!