

Thing From Uranus

Sloppy Seconds

There's an old man lying dead,
in the doorway to the head.
There's a rotten smell of death,
just like sulfur and bad breath.
And the morgue is really filled,
but not one drop of blood is spilled.
They were killed by the thing from Uranus.

They were killed by the thing from Uranus.
You can't see it with your eyes
and you can't believe your nose.
'Cause it drifts just like a cloud
as it moves without a sound,
spreading death and torture everywhere it goes.

They say it feeds on fear
and pinto beans and beer
as it winks it's evil eye
at the helpless passers-by.
And it never can be stopped
'til it's too pooped to pop.
Don't get dropped by the thing from Uranus.

They were killed by the thing from Uranus.
You can't see it with your eyes
and you can't believe your nose.
'Cause before you even hear,
it attacks you from the rear,
spreading deadly poison everywhere it goes.

There's an evil force at hand,
spreading all throughout the land.
You can't keep it locked away,
it escapes you every day.
It'll drop you in your tracks,
when it slips between the cracks.
Don't look back, it's the thing from Uranus.

They were killed by the thing from Uranus.
You can't see it with your eyes
and you can't believe your nose.
'Cause it drifts just like a cloud
as it moves without a sound,
spreading death and torture everywhere it goes.

Killed by the thing from Uranus.
Killed by the thing from Uranus.
Killed by the thing from Uranus.
(you'll never make it out alive)