

Scream And Run Away

The Gothic Archies

The count has an eye on his ankle
And lives in a horrible place
He wants all your money
He's never at all funny
He wants to remove your face
And you might be thinking "What a romp this is!"
But wait 'til you meet his accomplices

When you see Count Olaf
you're suddenly full of disgust and despair and dismay
In the whole of the soul of Count Olaf, there's no love

When you see Count Olaf, count to zero
Then scream and run away
Scream, scream, scream
And run away
Run, run, run, run
Run, run, run
Or die, die, die, die
Die, die, die, die,
Run, run, run, run
Run, run, run, run
Or die, die, die, die, die
Die, die, die, die, die, die

Two women with powdered-white faces
And one long-nosed bald man with warts
Things worsen and worsen
There's a hook-handed person
And others with nastier parts
This evil and unpleasant crew
Completes Count Olaf's acting troupe

The goal of Count Olaf is getting control of
The fortune of urchins and orphans, hooray!
I mean, horrors! Count Olaf is no laughing matter

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Die, die, die, die, die, die