E-minus on its ancestry.

It stuttered on the phone.

Tried extensive hypnotherapy
Sat there like a stone.

They checked its pockets,
They pumped the pentathol...
Stole marrow from its bones...
Left it naked in the guest room,
Quite alone.

Debated for a year.

The casebook, it stretched from here to here...

Quoted precedents and dissidents.

And Johnny joined the space police

And searched the stars for refugees
His finger on the stunner

In the name of earthly peace.

And when it seemed that space was empty And the moon was made of cheese, They decided on a terra firma 'welcome'.

But, guess...
Our guest was now deceased...
Rest in peace...

They cut it into pieces.
They sterilized them,
They placed them in a case and charged admission.

Now I'm watching television
I see laughter in his eyes.
I hear a rumble in the sky,
They're coming...
Yes, they're coming for their boy!

They're coming...
Yes, they're coming for their boy..