

Goose Goose Revolution

The Living Tombstone

A lovely day, the sun is in the sky
A lovely place, hope you don't mind if I
Just have some fun, the only way that I know how to
I'll make you cry, before I am done
It's such a gas, maybe I'll take your keys
If I act fast, you'll see me on TV
It's such a blast that you'll spit out your tea while
You'll get what you deserve and I will take it all for free, so

Honk ("honk!") if you're hungry for chaos
Come on, "honk! honk!" like a horrible goose
Spread your wings as you spread your malediction with me!

See the goose is coming
You hear the honk and you start running
White and yellow birdie
It's gonna fight you might get hurt
We see the goose approaching
We hear the honk it's so imposing
Just another level
Is this a birdie or a devil

I'll never, endeavor, to be a little better
A gander, offender, I'll offer no surrender
The mayhem, the panic, the madness and the havoc
The nightmare, the devil, with feathers and a beak

The rules are lies, you fight for what you get
Just pick a prize, don't care who you upset
You think we live in a society, but
You'll get what you deserve and I will take it all for free, so

Honk ("honk!") if you're hungry for chaos
Come on, "honk! honk!" like a horrible goose
Spread your wings as you spread your malediction with me!

Honk ("honk!") if you're ready for battle
Come on, "honk! honk!" like a horrible goose
Spread your wings as you spread your revolution with me!

See the goose is coming
You hear the honk and you start running
White and yellow birdie
It's gonna fight you might get hurt
We see the goose approaching
We hear the honk it's so imposing
Just another level
Is this a birdie or a devil