

This Terror

The Pack A.D.

I met a squirrel, he
Had a good name
He had some things to do
Who had a brother
Who lost a sister
Who he never knew

People who move around, they
Move around and they
Move in circles and squares
I don't like them
They don't have fur
And all they do is stare

Ooh it's the worst time
This has happened by far
They're all tryin'
Tryin' to kill me
They say they're not
But they are

Said this terror
Tastes like coffee
Can I have another cup?
I said this terror
It tastes like coffee
Can I have another cup?