

Oh, William

Zolof The Rock & Roll Destroyer

Wanna think that I'll help you
Who am I trying to fool
Guess I'm going to hell
If karma comes to burn our souls
We'll stop drop and roll
Oh William
Will you take us where you go
Armed with sticks and friends and fros
Guess we'll hang out when you're home
Sorta hope you save us soon
To be closer to more than we deserve
We're domed but then what's fair is fair call it in the air
Oh William
Will you take us where you go
Armed with sticks and friends and fros
Guess we'll hang out when you're home