

5th Grade Alchemy

Nuclear Rabbit

When I Was A Young Gnome

A Pair Of Cut Purses Cornered Me Behind The Inn
Oh, I'm Only A 5th Grader
Oh God, Horus Get Back
With Charisma Low, I Reached Into My Bag Of Holding

It Was Time, It Was My Turn
A Feather, A Lump Of Coal, And A Stick

A Feather, A Lump Of Coal, And A Stick

A Feather, A Lump Of Coal, And A Stick

A Feather, A Lump Of Coal, And A

Thought I Was Not Large, Even For A Gnome

I Was Confident I Could Ward Off The Attacker
Oh, He's Only A Dog
Oh God, Let Go Of Him
With My Dog Hours In The Clutches Of Murderous Friends

I Had To Act Quickly So I Began
A Feather, A Lump Of Coal, And A Stick

A Feather, A Lump Of Coal, And A Stick

A Feather, A Lump Of Coal, And A Stick

A Feather, A Lump Of Coal, And A, And A

A Feather, A Lump Of Coal, And A Stick

A Feather, A Lump Of Coal, And A Stick

A Feather, A Lump Of Coal, And A Stick

A Feather, A Lump Of Coal, And A Stick

A Feather, A Lump Of Coal, And A

A Feather, A Lump Of Coal, And A Stick (repeat)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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