

Fog

Gridline

There's a little child runnin' 'round this house
And he never leaves, he will never leave
And the fog comes up from the sewers
And glows in the dark
Baby alligators in the sewers
Grow up fast, grow up fast

Anything you want it can be done now
How did you go bad?
Did you go bad? Did you go bad?
Some things will never wash away
Did you go bad? Did you go bad?

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