Squonk

Genesis

Like father like son Not flesh nor fish nor bone A red rag hangs from an open mouth Alive at both ends but a little dead in the middle A tumbling and a bumbling he will go All the King's horses and all the King's men Could never put a smile on that face He's a shy one, he's a sly one, wouldn't you be too? Scared to be left all on his own He hasn't a, hasn't a friend to play with the ugly duckling The pressure on, the bubble will burst before our eyes And all the while in perfect time His tears are falling on the ground But if you don't stand up, you don't stand a chance You don't stand a chance Go a little faster now You might get there in time Mirror mirror on the wall His heart was broken long before he ever came to you Stop your tears from falling The trail they leave is very clear for all to see at night All to see at night They come out at night In season of season Oh, what's the difference when you don't know the reason In one hand bread, the other a stone, no, no, no The hunter enters the forest But all are not huntsmen who blow the huntsman's horn And by the look of this one you've not got much to fear Here I am, I'm very fierce and frightening I come to match my skill to yours Now listen here, listen to me, don't you run away now I am a friend, I'd really like to play with you Making noises my little furry friend would make I'll trick him, I'll kick him into my sack You better watch out, you better watch out, hey I've got you, I've got you You'll never get away Walking home that night

The sack across my back
The sound of sobbing on my shoulder
When suddenly it stopped
I opened up the sack, all that I had
A pool of bubbles and tears, just a pool of tears
Just a pool of tears
All in all you are a very dying race
Placing trust upon a cruel world
You never had the things you thought you should've had
And you'll not get them now
And all the while in [Incomprehensible] time
Your tears are falling on the ground
Oh, no, no, no, no, no

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