

# Quack Kills

## Psychostick

I'm being watched by a duck  
And with a little bit of luck  
I can move away and never fear again  
I saw his beak he made a smirk  
Then he dunked his head to lurk  
And turned my blood to ice within my veins I would migrate north if you could guarantee  
That there are no ducks in the Artic sea  
Their waddling gives me anxiety  
Whenever they're following me I'm afraid of a duck  
( 'cuz they have creepy feet)  
(And their razor sharp beak)  
(They have beady black eyes)  
(And they're staring at me! ) You dirty cloaca go back to your flock of  
Paddling revolting floating freeloading POULTRY! Here they come I think I'm marked  
Every time I'm at the park  
A miscreation comes to steal my bread  
Drop your things and run for the car  
'Cause if you don't make it that far  
They'll feast on your fallen corpse instead There is nothing more fowl than a Drake on a lake  
Staring me down until I finally break  
A flap of their wings gives me a panic attack  
And I don't have the strength to fight back I'm afraid of a DUCK!  
(They would kill you for your bread)  
(Then eat your liver instead)  
(I'm not overreacting)  
(Stop laughing at me! ) You think that it's funny? Just wait till they're coming!  
Don't you know birds of a feather murder together? He's watching me! (They're after me! ) SHH! I'm afraid of  
that duck  
I'm afraid of that other duck  
I'm afraid of the flock  
And all my friends think I should see a QUACK!  
But I'm not cool with that  
Claming ducks are all innocent. they're not! I'm not crazy you see  
Look they hunt in a flying V  
And it's pointed at me  
My worst nightmade descends upon oh God!

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