Squank

Attitudes

Woman, grab your children, run and hide
Don't let it catch up with you
You gotta fight it to stay alive
And if it gets you, man, you're throughIt smells so rotten and rank
Well, everybody calls it the squank
It's sick, depressin, gettin' bigger all the time
Don't help it any way if you canIt's grey and brown and sometimes lime
And it's spreadin' all over the land
And soon we'll be all breathin' out of tanks
If somethin' ain't done about the squankThe meanest thing the world's ever bred
By me and you and my kinfold too
A monster can't live unless it's fed
And it's being fed by me and youAnd soon it's gonna leave the world blank
And we'll all be erased by the squank

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