Squelch The Weasel

Ween

Squelch the little weasel, crush him before he spawns

Break it to me gently, but with merriment and song

Squelch the little weasel, juice him as he bleeds

Feed him to the many, for thous their souls shall weepSipping of the sunray blading in the earth

Evolving was the nectar given to the weasel birth

I was just a puppet until the clouds caved in

Bless me now you are sacred my flesh betwixt my skinSipping of the sunray blading in the earth

Evolving was the nectar given to the weasel birth

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/