Abby Normal, Human Stew

God may be an astronaut Oz is over the rainbow Fairytales are only make believe Tell me where do the monsters play

They've only got a million miles to go The final frontier brings a brand new foe Galactic race has the space for you The special sauce in the human stew EARS, ARMS, & amp; EYES HANDS, FEET, & amp; THIGHS

Oz is owned by astronauts Fairytales are full of rainbows God may be only make believe Tell me where do the monsters prey