

Crash Test Dummies, My Enemies

I sit and concentrate, and try hard not to hate my enemies
I try to picture them dressed up as furry little bunnies
But when I look into their glass eyes
I can see they're cold and hard and pink

Hopping 'round, hopping on their two legs
Cute little legs, hopping around and...

I think of dictators who were known to have been especial brutes
And I try to picture them gathered together in their bathing suits
But when I look down at their bodies
I can see they're warm and soft and pink

Standing around, standing on their two legs
Two little legs, standing around and...

I try to meditate, control my hate just like I know I should
But I can't help myself, and I keep it up because it feels so good
But when I look down at my belly
I can see it's pink and soft and weak

Kneeling down, kneeling on my two legs
Two skinny legs, I'm kneeling down and...