

# Leech, Tram-O-Gram

Tram-O-Gram

The time has come to step on board  
The magic Tram-O-Gram  
Needs to be explored

The ocean houses boxes of fables, wires and  
Frogs that taste so sour  
Eternal light  
Burning every moment  
A bizarre man asking for his head  
A land so far  
We've gone too far

Monkeys on the steering wheel  
Carry the child to rainbow seas  
Blinding colors flashing  
On impending doom you can rely  
Monkeys on the steering wheel  
Carry the child to rainbow seas

Sure, you've seen it all before  
But laws that bind apply no more

I can do  
I can do what you can do

Hey now mister self destruct  
Your pain and tears aren't worth that much

Mother wolf that eats her cubs  
Made of tasty Hershey bars  
And Iron Man and Eddy are  
Prancing round in wonderland

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Carry the child to rainbow seas  
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Carry the child to rainbow seas  
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Under the waves of cerebral brain  
All in all that entertains  
A trainride in vain