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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Under the waves of cerebral brain All in all that entertains A trainride in vain