

# Jodi Explodi, The Dreadful Doc Benton

Hardly any wind that night;  
his body lay right next to mine,  
But a corpse for a roommate suited me,  
as long as we made it across the sea.  
The fracas outside let me know  
that in these waters we're not alone.  
The scourge of the seas was now upon us,  
bloodthirsty men for our lives and wallets  
No! We'll fight! We'll die! But with pride.  
A good many men did run and hide,  
but I gathered my crew and we ran outside...  
Suddenly struck by a real sick feeling:  
old Doc Benton was up and killing!  
Eyes as black as night;  
Hair angelic white;  
he could take or save your life.  
I'm not laying low this time  
Searching for eternity,  
and he just might have the key;  
but he must take another's life,  
and he's sure not getting me  
Flying ax electrifying,  
fast like ninja terrifying.  
Sharp like eagle's beak or talon,  
about as funny as Jimmy Fallon.  
Angry Gods on Mount Olympus,  
the strength of fifty OJ Simpsons.  
Skies will fall and seas will swell;  
fiery death-doom snakepit HELL!!!  
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Hair angelic white;  
he could take or save your life.  
I'm not laying low this time  
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and he just might have the key;  
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