

Phish, Llama

(many years after the overthrow of wilson, a rebel soldier crouching
High on a hilltop above the war torn forests of gamehendge spots a
Group of loyalists approaching from their lakeside encampment below.

His trusty llama stands beside him, loaded down with a canvas pack
That holds two large bazooka type guns to the animal's sides. near the
Man sits a cache of blastoplast, each capable of destroying the entire
Hillside in an instant...)

Sunrise over the turquoise mountains
Messenger birds in sight
They came up through the valley
Both sides at a time
Through the cold steady rain
Raid!
I bend down
Poke a double decker on a llama
Taboot
Llama, taboot taboot

Trigger a blastoplast, ramshackle laker recedes
I start to run
It was the loudest thing I'd ever heard
And I knew my time had come
To enter the delta

Leave it on press (2x)
Depress, depress
Llama, taboot taboot
Leave it on press
Depress, depress
Llama, taboot taboot

Llama, taboot taboot
Llama, taboot taboot
Taboot taboot
Taboot taboot
Taboot