

Butchershop

Michale Graves

Superman, I'm calling back again
The phone is ringing off the hook
There's someone coming up the steps
Water s' coming in again
Coming from the ceiling
The smell is in the sinking shades
Of someone buried deep within the sea
Well I look down
And you lost faith

Superman and all his friends
The spiderman is hanging from the ceiling
The bad guys are on the loose
And they can't stop stealing
An evil plan,
The world will fall into his hands
Won't stop screaming
Babies teething
Won't stop screaming
I can't make it stop