

# Weedeater, Buzz

All aboard my only son  
One and only chosen one  
Nothing ventured, nothing's done  
Nothing gambled; nothing's won

Persay, It's all okay.

All aboard my only son  
One and only chosen one  
Headed to the setting sun  
For half a day

Then come what may  
The righteous one was born for us today

All aboard to save my son  
One and only chosen one  
Next to nothing we are done  
Then come what may

It's not okay  
The evil one was born to us today  
The one who wants to lead us all astray  
The antidote; the one and only way