SONG TITLE : The Eggs of Revenge

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Behind the white door where the magnetic pictures hang

There on the shelf by a half eaten flan

Secure in their polystyrene bunker

A dangerous trio are hatching a plan

Some of their number are missing in action

She reached in and snatched them away

But those who remain are plotting revenge

And the buzz goes around that it could be today

CHORUS

For they are the eggs of revenge

A murderous trio of ovular spite

Yolk brothers sworn to avenge

Awaiting their moment to strike

The atmosphere’s tense the ice box is shivering

While the cheese is sweating with anticipation

The mushrooms swear their fungal alliegence

But the sensitive cress wants no participation

The rumours abound, there’s talk of Salmonella

A poisonous agent they’ve carried since birth

When she next cooks her breakfast her doom will be sealed

The merciless eggs crack their shells with their mirth

CHORUS

The dawn of the day - alarm bells are ringing

The sound of the boiling kettle is heard

Cutlery rattles as the milk reconoiters

And reports that a last minute hitch has occured

For Katrina’s not cooking today

She’s opted for toast having woken up late

No Katrina’s not cooking today

And the slaughter will just have to wait

The eggs were dismayed but at least they weren’t eaten

Their plan was delayed but they certainly weren’t beaten

The sentence is passed and remains immutable

Tomorrow’s breakfast will be just as suitable

CHORUS