


## Haggis Monster

Aboon me shanks stands ye  
bony beast that I look  
upon with scunner.

I think of all the empty panich  
waitin' for the haggis   
full of hope for a reekin'  
dinner.

Yer fists nae mare than shank.  
Yer heid lowerin ower mine.

I think of a sonsie crowd  
of lassies and laddies.  
and I walk home  
wi a kyte full o haggis.