

## Happy Death-Day

**GWAR**

Happy anniversary, schools are short of funds  
This is what I say, give the kids more guns  
All of the classes are on how to kill  
If you don't teach them then someone else will

Happy Death-Day to Columbine...  
Let's make the world an Oklahoma City, fine  
Wacky-Waco Happy Death Day, babies that were burned  
The Wheel has turned!

Happy Death-Day to you!  
Happy Death-Day to you!

Barricades are growing in the halls  
Bullet holes are stitching in the walls  
The students are well-armed but so are the pigs  
This thing is gonna be big

We must now attack the very children that we taught  
That they must never fight the fucked up wars that we had fought  
Someone detonates a bomb, they said that it was huge  
Bull dozed all the evidence and blamed it on some stooge

Happy Death-Day to Columbine...  
Let's make the world an Oklahoma City, fine  
Wacky-Waco Happy Death Day, babies that were burned  
Hey look! The Wheel has turned!

There's only one way to save you  
Rape and maim and enslave you  
Finish what we started  
I guess you could say that God farted