

KZ Necromancer

GWAR

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He's a fancy dancer

From Auschwitz down to Paraguay
Following the path of the good Doctor Mengele
They talk about a town down in old Brazil
The babies there all look alike
You know they always will

Just an angel of death with a black leather bag
A figure in white with a bloody black flag
KZ Nekromancer

I remember the bunker
We knew that our day would come
Here's a new round of injections
Everybody must have some

Sometimes it's sad we kill babies
To protect our soldiers from scabies
As I tear out stem cells, the tears almost come
Then I remember these people are scum

KZ Doctor at the door
Fuhrer semen scraped from floor
Nekromancer, come to call
House to house with blobs of ball

It's a KZ Nazi neck romance
He's all up in your wife's pants
Every drop of cum on the floor
Are legions of S-S who cannot fight war

Save the Fuhrer's seed
It is what we need
To save the master race
Don't let him cum on Eva's face

Delivering the samples
Of the filthy Fuhrer seed
The bloody pit is crying
For its victims, it must feed

The doctor goes from house to house
He's glad to make the call
And if it's born without a head
That's no problem at all

Mengele, crack the code
Steal the seed, blow the load
Mengele, crack the code
Steal the seed, blow the load

Research reached a tipping point
We could not comprehend

Essential truths were seen as lies
It made no fucking sense

That's when he returned
From the dead
KZ Nekromancer
Ghastly he grinned through his gaping death's head

He brought the truth of the old ones
He wrote it out on the wall
With these ideas a great breakthrough was made
With hunks of wet gold I was handsomely paid

Also called Heydrich, "The Spider"
That wiggled and squiggled
And stuck it inside her
You're hired