

Time for Death

GWAR

Sun goes down, bodies on the ground. Swollen
with pus, I shall further expound. As the
vultures swirl, the batons twirl. We've come
for your entrails. And now it's time for death.
And now it's time, Death's mime is rhymed...
Sun comes up bloody pulp. People of your
planet all writhe in muck. Life's a piece of shit,
you are living it. You deserve no less than death.
Time for death, it's to the left. I've gotta smash
my chin 'till I gotta cleft. Time for death, there's
nothing left. I'm gonna rape your world, gonna go
suck cock...And now it's time for death. Your
nipples, expose your breasts. I'll burrow deep into
your chest...Ahh
There's no sun, just a human slum. Leaders
of your people acting really dumb. Flies with
the eyes, guys with the thighs, keeping a watch
on Bilko's pies...
And now it's time for DEATH...