

# Triumph of the Pig Children

GWAR

When a man makes a plan that will conquer an age  
When a man takes a man and he puts him in a cage  
When a man makes a man into sand  
And he blows him away  
He took their hearts and he cast them aside  
And he made his machine  
And he tried and tried and tried  
But the triumph of the Pig-Children  
It's gonna happen but why...

Break the chain  
Cause them pain... eternal pain  
We - we will remain  
The triumph  
The triumph of the Pig-Children

When a man takes a lump and it's one to the jaw  
And you can't take a dump without breaking the law  
And you can't take a walk 'cause you're blocking the street  
And everybody knows that you're just a piece of meat  
Look at the clowns that they put on parade  
We can take it down and then end this mad charade  
But the triumph of the Pig-Children  
Where everybody gets laid

You need the most but you get the least  
Because working you to death is the nature of the beast  
The hive will burn, the mirrors will fall  
We'll take Mr. Perfect and we'll nail him to a wall  
Never saw the future, never knew the past  
Never saw it coming but you knew it couldn't last  
Shove him in the oven and hit the gas  
Triumph of the Pig-Children, gonna have a blast

Break the chain  
Cause them pain... eternal pain  
We - we will remain  
The triumph  
The triumph of the Pig-Children  
Smash their world  
Break their blocks  
Snap their locks  
Chop off their cocks  
The triumph  
The triumph of the Pig-Children

It's my vision  
A vision through time  
The worlds in flames again  
Remarkably sublime

Smash their world  
Break their blocks  
Snap their locks  
Chop off their cocks  
The triumph  
The triumph of the Pig-Children