

Gila Monster

King Gizzard & The Lizard Wizard

Anon, a giant monster roams
Creature of magic, not of home
He didst gobble each hag he found
Screams didst echo, a chilling sound
With every wiccan he will devour, he'll grow in strength, in size and power
Until one day upon his back, he'll sprout wings
A fearsome pack
With each meal Gila grows more
A biblical beast of ancient lore
With fire in belly
Flames in eyes
The beast rise to the highest skies
So beware, ye witches fair, lest thee be spied by dragon-glare
It'll show not mercy, it is said, but devour thee and leave thee for dead

Gila, Gila, Gila
Gila, Gila, Gila
Gila, Gila, Gila
Gila
Monster

I'm the Gila
Blood spiller
Witch killer
Gila, Gila
I'm the Gila
Card dealer
Fate sealer
Gila, Gila
I'm the Gila
Blood spiller
Witch killer
Gila Gila
I'm the Gila
Godzilla guerilla

Diamondback climbing walls
Puncture wounds
Torn and mauled
Raging monster
Witch brawl
Backlash
Battle cry
Curveball
Pushed and probed to the edge
No sense of forgiveness
I'm the Gila
The blood spiller
The witch killer
I'm the Gila

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Turncoat projectile
Idiot reptile
Born in the whirlwind
Feral wonderkind
Petty feline summoned anew
Once was slave
Master of you
Abomination
Hallucination
Revenging sinner
Witches for dinner
I'm the Gila
The card dealer
The fate sealer
I'm the Gila

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Growing immensely and vastly in size
Summoned from the wicca to their demise
Sprouting wings
Demonic features
Horny for bloodlust
Lord of pagan creatures
Blacker than space
Its eyes are distant suns
Devouring its disciples like mischievous sons
In the forest of my mind runs a torrent of fire
The real me beneath the liar
I bide my time to don my crown
Tasered bull
Gore the clown
Compared to me, a pulsar is a lighter flame
Compared to mine, their wicca is a mere child's game

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My eyes feel like they're made of light
Boötes void would be made bright
I will blind you in the hadal zone
Emperor of the abyss below

Annihilation of planet earth and the beginning of merciless damnation

Oh, regret, what a cloud of dread
With the cold hand of death ahead
Oh, desperation, what a mind killer
All hail, king Gila