The egg was spawned in our mutation pit In the bowels of your Earth it was grown Feeding on the blood of you loinspawn And all the filthy load that was blown Now the time is right for birth And whatever it is shall stalk the Earth What it looks like, I care not I just hope it kills a lot Crack in the egg Crack in the egg The time is right Crack in my pipe Parasitical scum, you die so easily But you always have sickened me Your will enslaved, you grovel for more Soon your bowels will litter the floor Cannibalistic depravity Bereft of all humanity A fitting feast of abject insanity A dark curtain before last calamity There is but one way to give the egg life Murder the innocent souls Their fluids project as their nipples are flayed Their skulls are fashioned into bowels You masses of humans are gagging in glee Now you gape but soon you'll be here with me If you're really lucky I'll vomit on thee I'll shit in your stump and then bathe you in pee Sunder your forms with my withering hacks Mash up your face with my gauntleted smacks Now bring me dead babies let their be no lack I got a bunch of them here in my sack I slaughtered your daughters, I mangled your sons If we kill enough of them the Gor-Gor will come The end of your race, we approach the hour Gor-Gor will get a blood-red baby shower We bathe him in death to celebrate life I'll be the doctor and Beef the midwife But it takes so long, how can I cut slack Shoot that fucker up with some crack Gor-Gor see him now inside the egg Please come out, Gor-Gor of you I beg Will he be a happy child? Maybe Most likely he'll be a crack-baby We infected his being with evil drugs So he would grow up and be a thug Destroy the planet, the world he will mug The human race will die and we will just shrug