

Ham on the Bone

GWAR

Can you hear the whispering wind
Over the screams of your dying friends?
Did you know your life is mine?

You know what I got
Ham on the bone
A little thing I just can't leave alone
Now I feel the purpose of my life defined
Ham on the bone is mine
Now you are called
To the desperate scene at the throbbing ball
And you'll do it all, now you've become my geni-thrall

Ham on Ham, Ham on the ham on the ham on (5x)
Now my hand grasp my throbbing root and shan't unclasp
Go to the head of the class as I madly stoke my flaccid shaft

Ham Ham Ham Ham - Ham on the Bone (4x)