

## 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)