

Horror of Yig

GWAR

"Horror is a face, and you must make a friend of horror horror
and moral terror are your friends and they are not.
that they are your enemies the horror"

I saw Yig. Yig saw me.
We're together in dark concavity.
I saw Yig. He's so big. He smokes cigs.
Eats just like a pig.
Ooooohhhhh! I saw Yig. I saw Yig. I saw, I saw Yig!
Yig now is shifting his gibbering mass.
He hides boils with maggots.
The pus-sac extrudes.
The horror that is Yig...
When he rapes your mind, your mind will snap like a twig.
Shaping and raping, his conscience is clear.
Infest - black death.
Spreads hate and foul cheer.
The horror, The HORROR!
Where Yig doth tread no man tread tomorrow.
Reeking death harvest of humans in hatred.
Suck on the shitbag of what you created,
What we created. Yig now in coming, Yig now is here.
Yig now he makes things impossibly queer.
Piles of maggots
Clouds of flies
Putrid breath
And bulging eyes.
Yig comes and you die, you all die.