

# I Love the Pigs

GWAR

We stand before the gates of Hell  
Smeared with filthy bacon smell  
Not all cops are pigs  
Some of them are dicks  
It is their duty to beat you...  
...with a BIG FUCKING STICK!

I LOVE THE PIGS!!!!

The cheap allure  
Of human manure  
You busted her for junk  
And soon your dashboard,  
Was spackled with spunk

You stopped for a bit  
But you couldn't quit  
I love the pigs, I love the pigs, love the pigs  
You killed and killed again,  
And got away with it

The body count rose, yet,  
Yet, still I craved more  
Fighting just crime had become such a bore  
That one magic night when I raped with a mop...  
That sure got 'round the shop!

'Til an AK took my head off  
In a drug deal gone way wrong  
By some weird Asian dude  
That they called Knobby Tong  
Still they called it suicide...  
At the funeral the Sgt. cried...

You stopped for a bit  
But you couldn't quit  
I love the pigs, I love the pigs, love the pigs  
You killed and killed again,  
And got away with it

You wanted to do right...  
But right, it felt so wrong...  
The filthy streets ate your soul  
That's how you wound up  
Deep in this hole.

See them in their grandeur  
White Knights of the Realm  
They are all my children...  
Follow me to hell...follow me to hell!

Then Satan smiled upon you  
You became a god  
It became your resurrection  
Undeath of the damned  
Resplendent in his harness  
His flanks are flecked in seed

Cybernetic knucklehead  
Centurion of greed

You stopped for a bit  
But you couldn't quit  
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You killed and killed again,  
And got away with it

They combined a man with a hog  
Then they sewed on the dick of a dog  
Good with a club, but not a great shot...  
I guess even hell needs a cop...

Renegade cops who as priests wield their clubs and their guns  
They get to have all the fun!