

I'm in Love (With a Dead Dog)

GWAR

When I first met you, I knew I loved you.
Now that one + one is two, I don't wanna
cum inside of you. Now I kiss your lips,
now I mount your hips. Now I read
your mind, your slimey hind--Sublime!
I'm feeling the peeling, mind reeling.
I race unto the plague. I'll bring you
a big coat of butter--to slick your
dead dick way. I'm in love with a
dead dog...

Paw in fist we stalk through the
rutabaga garden. We've been to the clinic,
we know our love is clean. We walk to-
gether, but fill up seperately. We share
a cheese ball. We just do it all. The
butter so bitter, the shitter. Well it
gapes vacantly. The higher the litter,
the shitter, has justly righted three...
(The Death of Pookie)

You begin to bore me, with your breath
like rubber. You scream "Don't stop",
I hope you don't pop. I'm in love, with
a shove, meaty glove.