

Jagermonsta

GWAR

If you look at it you'll get drunk
Frothing mass of filthy chunk
Bloodshot eye and boiling spew
To kick the ass of punks like you
Seeking ancient wisdom, drinking with the gods
Rolling in the gutter, craving bloated bloody scrod
Where it came from none can say
Though they do so anyway
Memories of braincells lost
Promoting drunken holocaust
Try - to tame the fury of the Jagermonsta
Drinking, stinking, falling down
Acting like a fucking clown
A drunk who got what he deserved
At least his corpse is well-preserved
The Jagermonster comes to slay
By making you get drunk today
Then drive your car until it skids
Into a busload of retarded kids
Who burn alive, you drunken fuck and then get hit by another truck
Bleeding retards in the dirt
The funny things that you're not hurt
The coops don't come, you get away
You'll live to drink another day...
Hooray! Every stupid thing I do the Jagermonster tells me to
Bring forth now the virgin, soon her flesh to flay
Oh, she's not a virgin?
Still, we'll kill her anyway
That means we can fuck her
And fuck her we will
Then we will go get drunk and find
Someone else to kill
Drunken vengeance from the grave
Hooves are flailing, nailing slaves
Beware the power of the Jagermonster!