

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!