

## Love Surgery

GWAR

Yes you are  
Your flesh is insignificant...  
Still you drag yourself here on bloody stumps I recreate you am  
putate you  
You defile my womb hahahahahaha  
However weak it still appealing  
Sights to send senses reeling  
To see your nipples stripped from you  
Tossed into my human stew

That's why you came to me...  
You were begging for love surgery  
It's the way - the way its got to be  
It's called love surgery  
Punks and priest, yeah they're all in there  
A beggars bludgeoned with their shinwear  
Bubbling cauldron choked with ichor  
Well I must think of something sicker

Anticipate the nipple rape  
Dish is almost done  
The child has died, he must be fried  
You humans are the same inside  
Now the cauldron starts to boil I can feel my anus heave  
The undergarment start to soil  
And now I know its time to leave  
When a demi-God blows bloody sperm  
It does not stop, it starts to worm  
And you shall achieve a maggot sponge-hole effect  
Ohhh Scary