

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