

# Raped at Birth

GWAR

I was - I was - I was  
Raped at birth  
I was - I was - I was  
Brutalized by beastly girth  
I was raped at birth!

When I was a boy  
My life was destroyed  
I was raped at birth  
I was not overjoyed

When I was a man  
I hid in the can  
I was raped at birth  
Yes that was the plan  
I went to my mom  
She hit me with a pan  
I was raped at birth!

Scumdog sex planet  
Convulsing breeding hive  
Spit forth the progeny  
Through rivers of slime I writhe  
Seeking warmth and light  
Life begins, the world so bright  
Too soon from the womb I'm torn  
As penis plums the newly born

Mangled and tangled I flop to the floor  
Speckled and spackled I run for the door  
Though I'm but a baby I'm still eight foot two  
I'll be raped at birth for the pleasure of you

I was raped yes raped at birth

When I was a lad  
Halfway out the womb  
They ruined my rectum  
I fucked half the room  
Now I'm a man  
But I won't grow up  
If you rape me again  
I think that I'll throw up  
Fit me for a truss  
With a times eight leather cup

I was raped at birth!  
It went on for hours  
Scalding hot, the golden showers  
Manifesting pimple power  
Penis-poking tingle-tower  
Still, it seems unfair  
One time I got raped with a chair  
Still, good came of it  
Like every time I shit

Mangled and tangled I flop to the floor

Speckled and spackled I run for the door  
Though I'm but a baby I'm still eight foot two  
I'll be raped at birth for the pleasure of you  
I was raped at birth

My masters knew well knew why they raped the newly born  
The line at the door spoke of new forms of porn  
I was raped at birth  
The wretched infants were sullen, forlorn  
The skin it was warm  
We lived in a dorm  
After we'd been raped we were all given weapons  
Your grave is my glory, your face I will step in  
But I'm not complaining that my life is fucked  
I was raped at birth, from then on everything sucked

Everything sucked!  
Everything sucked!

We were all raped at birth  
It fucking hurts  
Chased from room to room  
Pinned in a corner  
Bing bang boom!  
Mangled and tangled I flop to the floor  
Speckled and spackled I run for the door  
Though I'm but a baby I'm still eight foot two  
I'll be raped at birth for the pleasure of you  
I was raped at birth