

# Slaughterama

GWAR

With a battle cry go forth which is 'Give the people what they want'  
And what the people want could only be the senseless slaughter  
Of the gutter slime that litters this nation for cash and prizes  
Yes, this is the show where people bet their lives to win something big

'Cause when your life is shit, then you haven't got much  
To lose on slaughterama, this next geek is guilty of the following  
A grateful dead life in which he's been wallowing, tried to tell us  
Give peace a chance, met the national guard and you shit in your pants

It's not your imagination, it's not a bad trippie, yes that's him  
It's the big smelly hippy, hello Mr.Hippy, nice to meet you hey  
Got a little shit between your toes, so how's things at the  
Ol' manure factory? How's little Tofu? What? She grew another head?

Well, ya gotta lay off that LSD you know, kinda makes your offspring  
Goofy looking, so, how do ya hide money from a hippy?  
Put it under the soap, I'm sorry but that answer wasn't in time  
You're gonna have to put your mouth on this, I blew your head clean off

Good thing, I was such an expert shot with the national guard  
Back in Kent state, I bagged four that day, there's nothing  
Like hippy hunting, my dad always use to take me along  
With Lee Harvey Oswald, all right, we're rocking now

Worlds biggest hair, worlds tightest pants, got no circulation  
But you still can dance, fashion is a statement and sometimes a risk  
Every fashion had its faults but yours is the pits, always in black  
Looks like he's dead, here's the art-fag lying on his death bed

Hello Mr. Art-fag, come on out here, say, what a hairdo  
Why, it's awfully big, as big as the, the, the hindenburg  
And it'll probably go up just as fast if I put this lighter to it  
But no, I'm gonna hold out and ask you this question

What ever happened to Eddie Munster? I'm looking at him  
Oh, Oderus help the boy with his hairdo there  
It's getting ripped off, oh no, you know that's gotta hurt  
Hey, what's Oderus trying to do with his face? Is that a face-lift?  
No, he's pulling that face clean off, help that sod outta here

Gave up pussy, stopped doin' toot, now you can't wait  
To give someone the boot, elbows and knuckles, all you know how  
Follow the heard, just another cow, brain full of shit, boots full of lead  
Straight from Hitler's ass, here's the Nazi skinhead

Hello Mr. Nazi skinhead how ya doin'? How's Geraldo's nose?  
Still broken? Well, it's good to see you still on the job  
You know when you're mugging talk show commentators in bathrooms  
Always remember to draw the swastika turning to the right  
Not to the left, always to the right

Why do Nazi skinheads wear red suspenders anyways?  
He doesn't have to tell you, time to give this Nazi skinhead  
One more haircut, real close to the shoulders like, his head's  
Been decapitated, look at all that PSI in his aort artery  
Is he a gusher or what?

Well, ladies and gentlemen, that's all for this week  
We've killed everybody that's worth killing, hope you do the same  
We'll be back next week for another edition of

Slaughterama, slaughterama, slaughterama, it's not drama  
Slaughterama, slaughterama, slaughterama, it's a thriller  
Slaughterama, slaughterama, slaughterama, it's not drama  
(It's full of existential despair)  
Slaughterama, slaughterama, slaughterama, it's a thriller  
(It's full of people who just don't care)

Slaughterama, slaughterama, slaughterama, it's not drama  
(Don't feel sorry for them)  
Slaughterama, slaughterama, slaughterama, it's a thriller  
(They've chosen their own path in life)  
Slaughterama, slaughterama, slaughterama, it's not drama  
Slaughterama, slaughterama, slaughterama, it's a thriller  
It's a thriller, it's a thriller