

Triumph of the Pig Children

GWAR

When a man makes a plan that will conquer an age
When a man takes a man and he puts him in a cage
When a man makes a man into sand
And he blows him away
He took their hearts and he cast them aside
And he made his machine
And he tried and tried and tried
But the triumph of the Pig-Children
It's gonna happen but why...

Break the chain
Cause them pain... eternal pain
We - we will remain
The triumph
The triumph of the Pig-Children

When a man takes a lump and it's one to the jaw
And you can't take a dump without breaking the law
And you can't take a walk 'cause you're blocking the street
And everybody knows that you're just a piece of meat
Look at the clowns that they put on parade
We can take it down and then end this mad charade
But the triumph of the Pig-Children
Where everybody gets laid

You need the most but you get the least
Because working you to death is the nature of the beast
The hive will burn, the mirrors will fall
We'll take Mr. Perfect and we'll nail him to a wall
Never saw the future, never knew the past
Never saw it coming but you knew it couldn't last
Shove him in the oven and hit the gas
Triumph of the Pig-Children, gonna have a blast

Break the chain
Cause them pain... eternal pain
We - we will remain
The triumph
The triumph of the Pig-Children
Smash their world
Break their blocks
Snap their locks
Chop off their cocks
The triumph
The triumph of the Pig-Children

It's my vision
A vision through time
The worlds in flames again
Remarkably sublime

Smash their world
Break their blocks
Snap their locks
Chop off their cocks
The triumph
The triumph of the Pig-Children