

## War Toy

GWAR

Churning through the bestial muck.  
A cosmic forklift rules my throbbing  
asshole. The All-Eye says you are the  
right slave--to be my anal knave--  
tongue in my anal cave--Boy!! You're just  
a war-toy--Just my little anal butter  
boy. Oh I'm so filled with joy. Now I  
know glee. 50 million hosebags every  
day. They die for me to have my way. Surely  
it is their deaths they seek, to brave  
my toxic--anal reek--Cause I'm so  
glad he is among us--I'm so glad he  
is a fungus--I'm so glad--He is among  
us--Philled condoms--My  
nipples explode!!!! You're just a  
war toy. Let's all go drink and kill  
and fart. Yeah sure it's fun, but is  
it art? The All-Eye sees the butt  
disease. Humanity--is on their knees  
with little boys...