

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...