Attack Of The Wrath Of The War Of The Death Of The Strike Of The Swor

Lich King

You've heard of the beast and the things he has done Like the number, the strike and command But no metalhead is prepared for the onslaught Of violent shit he has planned

He's got machine guns and hatchets and swords And some missiles and foods with trans-fats He will unleash mass destruction, you're dead You just got smashed... by the

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The beast in the past has done horrible stuff And his victims were left quite displeased No one knows what he's so angry about Maybe once in third grade he was teased

He's got chainsaws and bombs and an axe And some unfiltered cigarettes too He will unleash mass destruction, you're dead You just got trashed... it's the

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Attack He smashes your face with a hoof Wrath He's angry as hell War In a fistfight with all of the world Death Mass death on a global scale Strike Is sudden and swift and hard Sword Buried deep in your chest Blood It pours from a dozen wounds Beast Character for the metal obsessed

The beast will destroy everything in his path With this song on the upcoming brawl It sure is a long one and tough to pronounce but It's the most metal title of all

He's got brass knuckles and ninja stars Meat cleavers and Paul Reiser tapes He will unleash mass destruction, you're dead You just got thrashed... by the Attack of the Wrath of the War of the Death of the Strike of the Sword of the Blood... of the Beast