

## Karkagnor's Song - In The Forest

Nanowar of Steel

Out in the forest, on the grass I lay  
Reading a volume I bought on eBay  
The pages are dusty, yellow and old  
Mystical secrets I'm starting to unfold

Warmth, wisdom, gaudium and bliss  
A trickle of glory springs like the dog piss  
Shower of gold, non sparkling beverage  
The low rate of carbohydrates makes me bold...

Aaahhh Aaahhh Aaahhh  
Delizia, primizia, malizia  
Peperlizia, egizia, immondizia  
Aaahhh Aaahhh Aaahhh  
Patrizia, sevizia, letizia  
Giudizia, Yakuzia, Pomezia

Page after page, line after line  
Delicious taste, excrement of a swine  
Darky and brown, creamy consistence  
Enters my mouth, I oppose no resistance

Oh Oh Oh  
Gentile, robusto e fruttato  
Prelibato e gustoso al palato  
Oh Oh Oh  
Caramella, fruttella, Graziella  
Mozzarella, nutella, Scaramella

Blessed be, Karkagnor, with no other term  
Who forged yummy dishes, but flavoured like sperm  
Blessed be, Karkagnor, the almighty cook  
It makes my mouth water, the sight of his book

But now, what I see? Cholesterol, lipids in me!  
Monosaccharides, polysaccharides,  
I'm still longing for thee!  
Proteinic support is now starting to flee - this is hell!  
Thanks to your meal I've contracted hepatitis C

Damned be, Karkagnor, and your poisoned food  
Unhealthy and toxic but nonetheless good  
Damned be, Karkagnor, you unholy chef  
Forbidden by both FAO and UNICEF  
Damned be, Karkagnor, and your poisoned food!  
Cialda croccante al sapor di pup  
Damned be, Karkagnor, you unholy Chef!  
In un mondo di malinconia al caff

And where have you been, Kai Hansel my son?  
And where have you been, my Hanson young man?  
I've been to Sad Donald, mother make my bed soon  
'Cos I'm full in the stomach, rest all the afternoon

And what did you eat there, Kai Hansel my son?  
And what did you eat there, Mike Jackson young man?  
An Unhappy Meal, mother free toilet soon

'Cos my anus is whistling for a shit like the moon

And how was the food there, Kai Hansel my son?  
And how was the food there, Rich' Benson young man?  
Delicious but cruel, mother dig my grave soon  
For I'm doomed by Karkagnor's sick Plexiglas spoon