

Cookies!

Ninja Sex Party

Ninja Brian, I think I've figured out why our quest
To be the world's most intense metal band hasn't panned out yet
.
It's because people think we're soft! We have to write a truly
Satanic jam.
Are you ready to get evil?
Yes! This is perfect!

From the darkest pits of the deepest well
We're Ninja Sex Party and we've come from hell
You curse as our name passes your lips
We're the two horsemen of the Rockpocalypse

Flying on the backs of flaming horses
We'll ride into your town and leave nothing but corpses
We'll kill your dad and scream obscenities
The streets will flow with the blood of our enemies

Death and destruction are all around
We're motherfucking evil and we'll never slow down
We are the nightmares you should be afraid of
There is just one thing we love and that's

Cookies!
Cookies! Yaaaaay!
Cookies! Pass the milk please!
Everybody loves cookies hooray!

AAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHH!!!!!!!!!!
OH GOD SAVE ME!!!! I SEE DEMONS!!!!

All your nightmares have come to life
The horror survives in the darkest of night
Take a final breath in our realm of hate
And wish for death as we eat this plate of

Cookies! They're the taste of happy!
Cookies! Chocolate chips for everyone!
Cookies! The demons are consuming me!
Everybody eat some cookies today!

That fuckin' do anything for you...Megadeth?