

# Ragnarok

Mark EG

To die, perchance to sin, that's the rub  
For in that sleep of sin, what, what kingdom may come?  
What of the limitless sex and violence in the wake of RagNaRok  
Welcome to the slaughter, what are going to do? What will be your epitaph, when we get done with you?  
Are you gonna cry for your momma, are you gonna have a good time?  
Are you gonna be a bohab, when it's your turn to die?  
It all gets pretty crazy, bedlam all around Anarchy, chaos rule the street, it's a RagNaRok party town  
Your head it is a turnin', your brain it is a burnin'  
As your sanity slips away  
The final hour's here, now grab yourself a beer You're only king for one day  
Go on and get a gun, we're gonna have some fun  
Snuffin' out some fools, and breakin' all the rules  
The only rule is winnin', that means a lot of sinnin' Sinnin' feels so fine, you're running out of time  
It's always one hell of a party, when RagNaRok rolls around  
RagNaRok 'n' roll, RagNaRok 'n' roll  
It's time to trash the planet, RagNaRok battleground Welcome to Valhalla, do not be afraid  
Now you are a zombie, and all your friends are dead  
It all gets rather naughty, when we get backstage  
Everybody take a load off, I hope you're underage Whip out your bologna, your feeling mighty horny  
And you wanna have one more chance  
Looking for a lubbah, no need to where a rubbah  
Have a RagNaRok 'n' roll romance Go on and find somebody and get them really bloody  
Peelin' and a porkin', dealin' and a dorkin'  
Chokin' and a jokin', laffin' and a loadin'  
Load in lot of fun, hurry now, you're running out of time  
Dust to dust

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