Ragnarok

TÃ½r

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 aroundAnarchy, 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 beerYou'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 battlegroundWelcome 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 underageWhip 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 romanceGo 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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