

I Love the Pigs

GWAR

We stand before the gates of Hell
Smeared with filthy bacon smell
Not all cops are pigs
Some of them are dicks
It is their duty to beat you...
...with a BIG FUCKING STICK! I LOVE THE PIGS!!!! The cheap allure
Of human manure
You busted her for junk
And soon your dashboard,
Was spackled with spunk You stopped for a bit
But you couldn't quit
I love the pigs, I love the pigs, love the pigs
You killed and killed again,
And got away with it The body count rose, yet,
Yet, still I craved more
Fighting just crime had become such a bore
That one magic night when I raped with a mop...
That sure got 'round the shop! 'Til an AK took my head off
In a drug deal gone way wrong
By some weird Asian dude
That they called Knobby Tong
Still they called it suicide...
At the funeral the Sgt. cried... You stopped for a bit
But you couldn't quit
I love the pigs, I love the pigs, love the pigs
You killed and killed again,
And got away with it You wanted to do right...
But right, it felt so wrong...
The filthy streets ate your soul
That's how you wound up
Deep in this hole. See them in their grandeur
White Knights of the Realm
They are all my children...
Follow me to hell... follow me to hell! Then Satan smiled upon you
You became a god
It became your resurrection
Undeath of the damned
Resplendent in his harness
His flanks are flecked in seed

Cybernetic knucklehead
Centurion of greed You stopped for a bit
But you couldn't quit
I love the pigs, I love the pigs, love the pigs
You killed and killed again,
And got away with it They combined a man with a hog
Then they sewed on the dick of a dog
Good with a club, but not a great shot...
I guess even hell needs a cop... Renegade cops who as priests wield their clubs and their guns
They get to have all the fun!

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