

Jagermonsta

GWAR

If you look at it you'll get drunk
Frothing mass of filthy chunk
Bloodshot eye and boiling spew
To kick the ass of punks like you Seeking ancient wisdom, drinking with the gods
Rolling in the gutter, craving bloated bloody scrod
Where it came from none can say
Though they do so anyway Memories of braincells lost
Promoting drunken holocaust
Try to tame the fury of the Jagermonsta Drinking, stinking, falling down
Acting like a fucking clown
A drunk who got what he deserved
At least his corpse is well-preserved The Jagermonsta comes to slay
By making you get drunk today
Then drive your car until it skids
Into a busload of retarded kids Who burn alive, you drunken fuck
And then get hit by another truck
Bleeding retards in the dirt
The funny things that you're not hurt The co-ops don't come, you get away
You'll live to drink another day Hooray! Every stupid thing
I do the Jagermonster tells me to
Bring forth now the virgin, soon her flesh to flay
Oh, she's not a virgin? Still, we'll kill her anyway That means we can fuck her
And fuck her we will
Then we will go get drunk and find
Someone else to kill Drunken vengeance from the grave
Hooves are flailing, nailing slaves
Beware the power of the Jagermonster

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