

# Womb With a View

## GWAR

Fiendish and crude  
Froosty and lews  
This is the life I have whored myself to  
Spackled and battered and smothered and covered  
And cleaving and cloven and bitter and blued  
Your womb  
Your breeding sac Your womb is a membrane I must penetrate  
Your womb is a sewer  
I grunt at the grate  
Your womb is a sewer  
Your womb is manure  
But still, I'm worse My life is a sinkhole  
Egregious and rude  
Worm fested and filthy  
Froosty and lewd  
A womb with a view  
When one becomes two  
Fuck you  
Never to matter the number of flies feasting the flab that bolsters your thighs  
Your womb  
Your breeding hive  
Womb with a view  
I see you I was born  
Deep in the void  
Raped by millions I soon grew  
Annoyed! Could I somehow elope?  
Like a molecule in a microscope  
So your womb won't become the tomb of our dead baby  
Never to matter the number of flies  
Lapping the flab that bolsters your thighs  
Womb with a view  
When one becomes two  
Fuck you Your womb is a membrane I must penetrate  
Your womb is a sewer  
I grunt at the grate  
Your womb is a sewer  
Your womb is manure  
But still, I'm worse

Songwriters  
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