

# The Issue of Tissue (Spacecake)

## GWAR

Unblinking, unseeing, trapped in your being  
The issue of tissue, but that's just not the issue  
Strapped up and stinking, what were you thinking?  
Led you where?  
Who knew? Two?  
Scarcely matters..  
And if you go this will be the last time  
Tell me what it's like to die  
Cloven cliffs is on the lever  
Locked away and lost forever  
We came down and saw you, want to ball you  
Pleasantly paralyzed, there's light enough for you eyes  
To focus and chiefly, to say that you could be me  
Trussed up to pray, take him away You, you, all because of you...  
Blocks and blocks of mortal man Single coil means just what when  
You're feeding on a million souls  
We have come to take control  
Blocks and blocks and yes you bet  
We have come to make you wet  
Feeding on a million souls  
We have come to take control

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