

Slaughterama

Gwar

With a battle cry go forth which is 'Give the people what they want'
And what the people want could only be the senseless slaughter
Of the gutter slime that litters this nation for cash and prizes
Yes, this is the show where people bet their lives to win something big 'Cause when your life is shit, then you
haven't got much
To lose on slaughterama, this next geek is guilty of the following
A grateful dead life in which he's been wallowing, tried to tell us
Give peace a chance, met the national guard and you shit in your pants It's not your imagination, it's not a bad
trippie, yes that's him
It's the big smelly hippy, hello Mr. Hippy, nice to meet you hey
Got a little shit between your toes, so how's things at the
Ol' manure factory? How's little Tofu? What? She grew another head? Well, ya gotta lay off that LSD you
know, kinda makes your offspring
Goofy looking, so, how do ya hide money from a hippy?
Put it under the soap, I'm sorry but that answer wasn't in time
You're gonna have to put your mouth on this, I blew your head clean off Good thing, I was such an expert shot
with the national guard
Back in Kent state, I bagged four that day, there's nothing
Like hippy hunting, my dad always use to take me along
With Lee Harvey Oswald, all right, we're rocking now Worlds biggest hair, worlds tightest pants, got no
circulation
But you still can dance, fashion is a statement and sometimes a risk
Every fashion had its faults but yours is the pits, always in black
Looks like he's dead, here's the art-fag lying on his death bed Hello Mr. Art-fag, come on out here, say, what a
hairdo
Why, it's awfully big, as big as the, the, the hindenburg
And it'll probably go up just as fast if I put this lighter to it
But no, I'm gonna hold out and ask you this question What ever happened to Eddie Munster? I'm looking at him
Oh, Oderus help the boy with his hairdo there
It's getting ripped off, oh no, you know that's gotta hurt
Hey, what's Oderus trying to do with his face? Is that a face-lift?
No, he's pulling that face clean off, help that sod outta here Gave up pussy, stopped doin' toot, now you can't
wait
To give someone the boot, elbows and knuckles, all you know how
Follow the heard, just another cow, brain full of shit, boots full of lead
Straight from Hitler's ass, here's the Nazi skinhead Hello Mr. Nazi skinhead how ya doin'? How's Geraldo's
nose?
Still broken? Well, it's good to see you still on the job
You know when you're mugging talk show commentators in bathrooms

Always remember to draw the swastika turning to the right
Not to the left, always to the right Why do Nazi skinheads wear red suspenders anyways?
He doesn't have to tell you, time to give this Nazi skinhead
One more haircut, real close to the shoulders like, his head's
Been decapitated, look at all that PSI in his aort artery
Is he a gusher or what? Well, ladies and gentlemen, that's all for this week
We've killed everybody that's worth killing, hope you do the same
We'll be back next week for another edition of Slaughterama, slaughterama, slaughterama, it's not drama
Slaughterama, slaughterama, slaughterama, it's a thriller
Slaughterama, slaughterama, slaughterama, it's not drama
(It's full of existential despair)
Slaughterama, slaughterama, slaughterama, it's a thriller
(It's full of people who just don't care) Slaughterama, slaughterama, slaughterama, it's not drama
(Don't feel sorry for them)
Slaughterama, slaughterama, slaughterama, it's a thriller
(They've chosen their own path in life)
Slaughterama, slaughterama, slaughterama, it's not drama
Slaughterama, slaughterama, slaughterama, it's a thriller
It's a thriller, it's a thriller

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