Love Surgery

GWAR

Yes you are

Your flesh is insignificant...

Still you drag yourself here on bloody stumps I recreate you amputate you

You defile my womb hahahahahahaHowever weak it still appealing

Sights to send senses reeling

To see your nipples stripped from you

Tossed into my human stew[Chorus]

That's why you came to me...

You were begging for love surgery

It's the way - the way its got to be

It's called love surgeryPunks and priest, yeah they're all in there

A beggars bludgeoned with their shinwear

Bubbling cauldron choked with ichor

Well I must think of something sicker[Chorus]Anticipate the nipple rape

Dish is almost done

The child has died, he must be fried

You humans are the same insideNow the cauldron starts to boil I can feel my anus heave

The undergarment start to soil

And now I know its time to leave

When a demi-God blows bloody spermIt does not stop, it starts to worm

And you shall achieve a maggot spunge-hole effect

Oh Scary

Songwriters

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