

# Womb with a View

## Gwar

Fiendish and crude, frosty and lewd  
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, frosty 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

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