

Sick and Twisted

GWAR

Sick and twisted, sick and twisted, very bad
Crippled, crazy, sick and sad
Yes, a fouler thing has not existed
Yes, it's true I'm that sick and twistedSick and twisted, bent and gnarled
Rigid, raving, deeply scarred
Yes, I'm reviled and I'm detested
Diseased and pleased, and crab infested, hoSick and twisted, menageries I have molested
All my suits are double breasted
Nothing sacred, nothing sound
My ass is sagging and my belly is roundMy anus torn with years of trauma
Madly weeping drama, mama
Fisted deeply with no friends
Yes, with me the bullshit never endsSick and twisted, sick and twisted
Sick and twisted, ohSick and twisted, outta luck
But you know what? I don't give a fuck
I lost it all but it was my call
And all in all, I had me a ballSick and twisted, been black listed
Feathers flew but I persisted
I carry on and my only hope
To eat up crack and shoot up dopeYes, everything is sick and twisted
Everything is sick and twisted
Sick and twisted, sick and twistedLife is just a battlefield
A crushing force to which I will not yield
Sick and twisted, sick and twisted
Sick and twisted, sick and twistedEvery time that I see this place
It reminds me that I must destroy your race
Then I shit myself and I feel disgrace
So instead of toilet paper I just use your faceLiving outside of society
Look at what it's done to me
I crave crack and PC-P
And I need a big old dildo
Rammed all up inside of meLiving in pomp and pageantry
Hits and shits, and butts and sluts
Everyone around me hates my guts