

The Clyster of the World

Zorita

They come out at night from the cracks and the pits, fucked up on vice and sin
Howling and screaming and wickedly dreaming, summoning the beast within
That's when I open the gates, while the underground awaits my beloved barroom girls
The beer will flow and their heads will roll in the clyster of the world
Some like to drink and some like to fuck,
others they just sniff cocaine
And some just sit and wait until, the time will kill their pain
I will provide and serve through the night, my beloved clientele
And I even drop them off at the gates, the gates of hell
We're in the clyster of the world and it's burning
Yeah the clyster of the World is burning
We're all actors in this comedy divine
Play chess with the devil and drink up all his wine
We're all flesh and bone, dethroned, skin to the bone
It's better to rot together than alone
Hush and beware, for there ain't no turning back
And say your little prayers, for there ain't no turning back
Hike up your skirt and wallow in the dirt, let the
stench creep out your pores
And relish the bliss up in every orifice and sound your darkest roar
We're in the clyster of the world and it's
burning
Yeah the clyster of the World is burning

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