

# Beat You to Death

## GWAR

I am a throwback to primeval age  
I'm easy to anger, I'm quick to enrage  
Get in my way and you forfeit your life  
I'll orphan your children and widow your wife  
Fight now 'til there's only one left  
Right now I will lay you to rest  
I am the bringer of thunder and pain  
My fists of lead fall upon you like rain  
Resistance is futile, your fate has been sealed  
I will not stop until you have been killed  
Fight now, 'til there's only one left  
Right now, I will lay you to rest  
Cry out with your last dying breath  
Die now as I beat you to death, ha! I need no weapon to bring you to heel  
My fist in your face is the last thing you feel  
Beg me for mercy and see what it gets you  
My only real pleasure is getting to hit you  
Fight now 'til there's only one left  
Right now I will lay you to rest  
Cry out with your last dying breath  
Die now as I beat you to death  
I have no room in my heart for compassion  
If you piss me off, I will simply start smashing  
Your pleas for reason are simply pathetic  
Why waste my words, when my fists are poetic  
Beat you down, to the ground  
Break your bones, final blow  
And blood will flow  
It's clobbering time  
I hate you, I hit you  
I hate you, I hit you  
I hate you, I hit you  
I hate you, I hit you  
I hate you, I hit you  
I hate you, I hit you  
I beat you to death

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