

Captain Crunch

GWAR

Everybody needs somebody to abuse. Every
body needs alotta stuff to eat. Every
body gonna be a body one day--Having
fun? (Mortal scum) Rest assured it's not
for long. When you least expect your world
reels--You fall to the ground. Will heaven
protect it? (No) A strange new world
that you found. And now, bodies waken--
Soul a-quakin', you see your jellied corpse
a-bakin'. Your world teeters on the
brink of madness...We shall...kick
that bitch over with gladness--
You enter the sex-plague--You cannot
breed--And you await death--Your anus...
bleeeeeeds...When you're all dead,
We'll still be here. Having butt sex--
Cause I'm so queeeeeeeeer...!!
Disciples of Sin!!!

Songwriters

GWAR GWARPublished by

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