

Love Surgery

GWAR

Yes, you are
Yes, you are Your flesh is insignificant
Still you drag yourself here on bloody stumps
I recreate you, amputate you
You defile my womb However, weak it still appealing
Sights to send senses reeling
To see your nipples stripped from you
Tossed into my human stew That's why you came to me
You were begging for love surgery
It's the way, the way it's got to be
It's called love surgery Punks and priest, yeah, they're all in there
A beggars bludgeoned with their shinwear
Bubbling cauldron choked with ichor
Well, I must think of something sicker Well, that's why you came to me
You were begging for love surgery
It's the way, the way it's got to be
It's called love surgery Anticipate, the nipple rape
Dish is almost done
The child has died, he must be fried
You humans are the same inside Now the cauldron begin to boil
Well, I can feel my anus heave
The undergarment start to soil
And now I know its time to leave When a demi-god blows bloody sperm
It does not stop, it starts to worm
And you shall achieve
A maggot, sponge-hole effect Ohh scary

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