Love Surgery

GWAR

Yes, you are
Yes, you areYour flesh is insignificant
Still you drag yourself here on bloody stumps
I recreate you, amputate you
You defile my wombHowever, weak it still appealing
Sights to send senses reeling
To see your nipples stripped from you
Tossed into my human stewThat'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 surgeryPunks 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 sickerWell, 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 surgeryAnticipate, the nipple rape
Dish is almost done
The child has died, he must be fried
You humans are the same insideNow the cauldron begin to boil
Well, I can feel my anus heave
The undergarment start to soil
And now I know its time to leaveWhen a demi-god blows bloody sperm
It does not stop, it starts to worm
And you shall achieve
A maggot, sponge-hole effectOhh scary

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