

Ham On the Bone

GWAR

Can you hear the whispering wind
Over the screams of your dying friends?
Did you know your life is mine? You know what I got, ham on the bone
A little thing I just can't leave alone
Now I feel the purpose of my life defined
Ham on the bone is mine Now you are called to the desperate scene
At the throbbing ball and you'll do it all
Now you've become my geni-thrall You know what I got, ham on the bone
A little thing I just can't leave alone
Now I feel the purpose of my life defined
Ham on the bone is mine Ham on ham, ham on the ham, on the ham on
Ham on ham, ham on the ham, on the ham on
Ham on ham, ham on the ham, on the ham on
Ham on ham, ham on the ham, on the ham on
Ham on ham, ham on the ham, on the ham on Now my hand grasp my throbbing root
And shan't unclasp, go to the head of the class
As I madly stoke my flaccid shaft You know what I got, ham on the bone
A little thing I just can't leave alone
Now I feel the purpose of my life defined
Ham on the bone is mine Ham, ham, ham, ham, ham on the bone
Ham, ham, ham, ham, ham on the bone
Ham, ham, ham, ham, ham on the bone
Ham, ham, ham, ham, ham on the bone

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