

Horror of Yig

GWAR

Horror is a face, and you must make a friend of horror
Horror and moral terror are your friends, they are not
That they are enemies, horror I saw Yig, Yig saw me, we're together in dark concavity
I saw Yig, he's so big, he smokes cigs, eats just like a pig
I saw Yig, I saw Yig, I saw, I saw, who saw Yig? Yig now is shifting his gibbering mass
He hides boils with maggots
The puss sac extrudes
The horror that is Yig When he rapes your mind, your mind will snap like a twig
Shaping and raping, his conscience is clear
Infest black death, spreads hate and foul cheer The horror
The horror Where Yig doth tread, no man tread tomorrow
Reeking death harvest of humans in hatred
Suck on the shit bag of what you created
What, what, we created Yig now in coming, Yig now is here
Yig now he makes things impossibly queer Piles of maggots, clouds of flies
Putrid breath and bulging eyes
Yig comes and you die, you all die I saw Yig, I saw Yig, I saw, I saw Yig

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