

# Ghoul, Mutant Mutilator

Reject, the king of the nerds  
Treated like a social disease  
Cast out, he was a slovenly twerp  
Heavy Metal was his only release  
Picked on, he got a beating a day  
While everybody looked the other way  
Headcase, living in a fantasy world  
His nerves were starting to fray

Comic books! Vacant looks! Brain sick! Horror flicks!  
Schools out, and the bullies await  
Little Billy was gonna get trashed  
Headlock, and a punch in the gut  
They tore up his homework and his glasses were smashed  
Graveyard, Billy ran there to hide  
And he fell into the tunnels below  
Darkness, and then a light from the void  
For eons in slumber, the skull, now, aglow

Mutate! To Mutilate! Transform! Gore Boar!

Muscles ripping through his clothes  
A snout where there was once a nose  
Wiry matted hair  
Studded denim outerwear  
Beware!!!

They begged for their lives when they saw him  
He made them beg him some more  
He cut off their heads and he tore them to shreds  
On the Satanic night of the bloodthirsty boar

Watch out! He's the Mutant Mutilator!  
Cry out! He's the Mutant Mutilator!

Mutated were-boar berserker  
The rampaging hell-beast attacks  
His foes are left mangled and bloody  
By hoof and by fist and by tusk and by axe!

Watch out! He's the Mutant Mutilator!  
Cry out! He's the Mutant Mutilator!  
Scream out! He's the Mutant Mutilator!

Daybreak, and the nerd was awake  
I guess it must have been a dream  
Bloodcaked, he staggered out of his bed  
Looked in the mirror and he let out a scream  
Death's head was lying on his bed  
And it was oozing ectoplasmic goo  
No choice, to the Curio shoppe  
Old Mr. Fang yeah he'll know what to do