

# GWAR, I'm In Love (With A Dead Dog)

When I first met you, I knew I loved you.  
now I mount your hips. Now I read  
Now that one + one is two, I don't wanna  
your mind, your slimey hind--Sublime!  
cum inside of you. Now I kiss your lips,  
I race unto the plague. I'll bring you  
I'm feeling the peeling, mind reeling.  
a big coat of butter--to slick your  
dead dog...

Paw in fist we stalk through the  
dead dick way. I'm in love with a  
rutabaga garden. We've been to the clinic,  
we know our love is clean. We walk to-

a cheese ball. We just do it all. The  
butter so bitter, the shitter. Well it  
gether, but fill up seperately. We share  
(The Death of Pookie)  
gapes vacantly. The higher the litter,  
the shitter, has justly righted three...  
like rubber. You scream "Don't stop",  
You begin to bore me, with your breath  
a shove, meaty glovel hope you don't pop. I'm in love, with