

GWAR, Murders Muse

Why the hell are they trying to kill us?
Why did they nuke my crib?
Don't want to cry like a bay
But somebody hand me a bib
This f**king sucks, where is Sleazy?
Abandoned us so long ago
Where are my oceans of Bohabs?
To prop up my flaccid ego

Trapped in the underearth
I seek my Muderer's Muse
Trapped in the underearth
I am so f**king confused

It's not that I just got my ass kicked
Though it did hurt I admit
It's more like I am a huge asshole
Constantly talking belligerent shit
I hate them, they hate me, I hate you, weeee!
Everyone's sucking their cocks
It's times like this that I wish I was dead
Somebody saw off my f**king head!

Trapped in the underearth
I seek my Muderer's Muse
Trapped in the underearth
I am so f**king confused

Musings of a murderer
Comfort to the damned

Here in Hell
Nothing goes as planned

Murderer! (x4)

Heaven and Hell, your life and your death
Everything's the same
You have no power over fate, nothing is to blame
Woe to the children and woe to the chalice
My maggot-mind musing pulsating with malice
Defeat the hosts of Hell or become their slaves!
A Slave!

Across the dead sky gleaming
He was nailed to the flaming Krosstika
All your bad and all your good
They'd kill each other if they could
Murderer! (x2)

Trapped in the underearth
I seek my Muderer's Muse
Trapped in the underearth
I am so f**king confused

Hitler arises, his crimes are so vas
He must merge with your Jesus
Right in the ass!
A new being

Behold...Jitler!