

Primus, Greet The Sacred Cow

Slice me up a big slab
Of that sympathetic cheer
If im zapped with radiation
They say i'll last another year

Line 'em up now
To Greet The Sacred Cow

My hands are full of protein
My arms are made of fire
If you're calling me a diplomat
I'll be calling you a liar

Line 'em up now
To Greet The Sacred Cow

Line 'em up now
To kill the sacred cow