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