

# Wargasm, Humanoid

Semi-human semi-steel cannot think cannot feel  
Twisted mess a tortured soul  
Mutant brain a does not lie recording fear in your eyes  
Future shock from the past

It's coming for you it's waiting for you  
It's hiding on you don't want to know what for  
To penetrate you a seed inside you  
To produce through you ten thousand more  
Breathing poison dripping slime abomination living crime  
Reeking evil glowing eyes  
Tracking blood scent of man prehistoric neuro-scan  
Inbred weapons he relies

Feeling strange deep within, can't remember where you've been  
Bruised and bleeding sore inside  
Feel your body's about to burst ravaged by a deadly thirst  
Breaking out in sickening sores