

GWAR, Captain Crunch

Everybody needs somebody to abuse. Every
body needs alotta stuff to eat. Every
fun? (Mortal scum) Rest assured it's not
body gonna be a body one day--Having
reels--You fall to the ground. Will heaven
protect it? (No) A strange new world
for long. When you least expect your world
that you found. And now, bodies waken--
a-bakin'. Your world teeters on the
brink of madness...We shall...kick

Soul a-quakin', you see your jellied corpse
You enter the sex-plague--You cannot
that bitch over with gladness--
bleeeeeeds...When you're all dead,
Disciples of Sinbreed--And you await death--Your anus...
We'll still be here. Having butt sex--
Cause I'm so queeeeeeeeer...!!