

# 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 queeeeeeeeeer...!!