

GWAR, Horror Of Yig

"Horror is a face, and you must make a friend of horror
horror and moral terror are your friends and they are not.
that they are your enemies the horror"

I saw Yig
Yig saw me
We're together in dark concavity

I saw Yig
He's so big
He smokes cigs
Eats just like a pig

Oooooohhhhhh!
I saw Yig
I saw Yig
I saw, I saw Yig!

Yig now is shifting his gibbering mass
He hides boils with maggots
The pus-sac extrudes
The horror that is Yig...
When he rapes your mind, your mind will snap like a twig

Shaping and raping, his conscience is clear
Infest - black death. Spreads hate and foul cheer
The horror
The HORROR!
Where Yig doth tread no man tread tomorrow

Reeking death harvest of humans in hatred
Suck on the shitbag of what you created
What we created

Yig now in coming
Yig now is here
Yig now he makes things impossibly queer
Piles of maggots
Clouds of flies
Putrid breath
And bulging eyes
Yig comes and you die, you all die