

GWAR, Knife In Yer Guts

My knife in your guts, it's all come to this
My knife in your, you crumple and twist
You're grabbing my arm, you try to resist
I do it again, it's all come to this
I hate you, I hate your face, it's coming apart, I'm going someplace
My life in your guts, my knife will fuck sluts
My soul I will kill, your hole I will drill
My knife in your guts, you swallow my fist
My knife in your guts, it's all come to this
I am the insistor, you are the resistor, knife is good
I'm gonna get you, right in the tit
When love turns to hate, and hate turns to hit
Well that's what you get, when love turns to shit
I do it again, and again, and again
I hate you, I hate your face
And now you're reeling beneath a hail of blows
And I'm kicking your head down the street
My knife in your guts, you like it like this
I hold you down, no will to resist
I cut you up, put you in the ground
Just to make sure that you are never found
I am the insistor, you are the resistor
That feels good
And that you think it's dead
You said that something was wrong with my head
But now I think it near, the thing you said that it was dead
Knife is good
You use the knife to remove disease
You use the knife to do as you please
You use the knife to do what you do
You use the knife before the knife is used on you