

# GWAR, Time For Death

Sun goes down, bodies on the ground. Swollen  
with pus, I shall further expound. As the  
vultures swirl, the batons twirl. We've come  
for your entrails. And now it's time for death.  
And now it's time, Death's mime is rhymed...  
Sun comes up bloody pulp. People of your  
planet all writhe in muck. Life's a piece of shit,  
you are living it. You deserve no less than death.  
Time for death, it's to the left. I've gotta smash  
my chin 'till I gotta cleft. Time for death, there's  
nothing left. I'm gonna rape your world, gonna go  
suck cock...And now it's time for death. Your  
nipples, expose your breasts. I'll burrow deep into  
your chest...Ahh  
There's no sun, just a human slum. Leaders  
of your people acting really dumb. Flies with  
the eyes, guys with the thighs, keeping a watch  
on Bilko's pies...  
And now it's time for DEATH...