

Primus, Greet The Scared Crow

Slice me up a big slab of that sympathetic cheer. If I'm zapped with radiation they say I'll last another

Line 'em up now to greet the sacred cow.

My hands are full of protein, my arms are made of fire. If you're calling me a diplomat, I'll be calling

Line 'em up now to greet the sacred cow. Line 'em up now to greet the sacred cow.