

## **Gama Bomb**

# **"Steel Teeth (The Metal Jaw)"**

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Of the evening I sup the wine  
It is made of brains  
Soon your brains will taste like grapes  
From the vat of bones

I crush your face with my metal jaw  
Like a coconut stuffed with brains  
I might tend the shrubs on Sunday  
But really I'm insane!

Steel! Teeth! The metal jaw!  
Steel! Teeth! Of metal!  
Steel! Teeth! The metal jaw!  
Steel! Teeth! Of metal!

Badminton with eyeballs soon  
Snooker with victim's limbs  
Murdering for sport, sporting for murder  
Your guts are a trophy, my trophy of guts

I'll crush your head in my metal jaw  
Like the witch in the tower of olde  
Smoking jackets drenched in gore  
After your brains I'll swallow your soul!

Steel! Teeth! The metal jaw!  
Steel! Teeth! Of metal!  
Steel! Teeth! The metal jaw!  
Steel! Teeth! Of metal!

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