

## Ghoul "Merde!"

Visit "[Merde!](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Born to a whore on a Parisian floor  
In the ides of march, a babe to abhor  
Pardon my French, but life really sucked  
When you're born and grow up an ugly duck  
To the smiths to work my mother bade me  
But play with the fire and you'll get burnt, you see  
For after the boss gave me a beating  
I lit up the kiln to blow up everything

Merde!

Villagers threw stones at the sight they saw  
A crispy pyromaniac with no lower jaw  
For this curse of life, I got my revenge  
Burning all Europe from Rome to Stonehenge  
Then one day I wandered to a most depressing place  
Creepsylvania!!! With no food for my face  
Alone in a grave, I thought that was it  
Till two hooded ghouls came to steal all my shit

This ones alive the chunky one said  
Give him my grog and they tipped back my head  
That is Fermentor heres meat to gnosh  
Hey Digestor lets teach him to mosh!!!

They asked me join 'em and gave me an axe  
Then we added Dissector, it was on Maniaxe  
And with my friends help, I'll torch every fool  
Cremator burns all in the name of Ghoul!!!!

Merde!!!!

Visit [Ghoul](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.