

## Gwar "Blimey"

Visit "[Blimey](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

At home we're bored  
Just got off another shitty tour  
Moat filled with flaming pus  
Sleazy he won't talk to us  
Fondle fish in way illegal  
Coffin filled with dirty needles  
BLIMEY! BLIMEY!  
Waddaya do when you feel like that?  
BLIMEY! BLIMEY!  
Bio-mutant sexy made  
Heave it down the balustrade  
We indulge in naughty fun  
Give it fish, tell it to run  
Sexy's flanks are torn and rent  
Slimey's on the rag again  
BLIMEY! BLIMEY!  
BLIMEY! BLIMEY!  
Waddaya do when you feel like that?

That's right folks, here in the hall of  
human hatred we've got some of your  
most inspired brethren, genocidal maniacs  
books straight into your hearts. We've got  
Caligula, mad emperor of Rome whose  
who carved their way thru the history  
purges consumed thousands on his blazing  
altar of syphilis. Or how about Giles  
Lavalley, medieval crusader of God's will  
whose search for the elixir of life led to  
the ritual satanic killings of hundreds of  
Parisian youth? Or Julius, religious despot  
whose slaughter of the intelligensia of  
greatest mass murderers in your sad, yet  
Milan gave him the nickname of "The  
Warrior Pope" That's right, some of the  
vibrant history, are here enshrined,

impaled and pumped with agonizing life

Tummys tingle  
Forced extraction  
Tongues a-mingle

Of corn-choked shingle  
Bristling amoeba hole  
Madly flailing porno-cow  
Matching cunt for every bowl

Get me on the road right now  
BLIMEY

Visit [Gwar](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.