

Gwar

"Gilded Lily"

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Well I've been wearing a Gilded Lily
To my design it was created
Cunningly carved in a manner frilly
My Gilded Lily he made me a smarty
No deviation was tolerated
My Gilded Lily he think he funny
My Gilded Lily he worth cash money
I wore my Lily to all the right party go!
I was the envy of all the horde
I proclaimed myself overlord
My Gilded Lily gives all this and more
I puked my guts all over the floor
I found the entertainment banal, so,
Lead harlequin then drew his last
Thru trenches of flesh we carved a canal
He held a bejeweled theatrical mask
The door heaved and then exploded
We split the bill and drove home loaded
When we got there the paint was peeling
We rose on Jell-o cubes to the ceiling
Draped in apparel
I wear the Lily
I bathe in the smell
Gaily festooned in a manner silly

I gild the lily

Adroitly crafted yet willy nilly
I wear the Lily
When I party with Milli Vanilli
And soon the pleasure barges
Rolled with the sun, pleasantly bloated,
Debauchery I looked for Lily and just found me

We mingled as one amidst debris of

And all the while Gilded Lily faded
Though it was the best I'd created
But Gilded Lily was still in place
It made a mockery of my face

And delivered to us a surprise

The hulking mass of what we despised
Which lurched away as we moved to snuff it
And we delivered a princely buffet
Soon the continent split asunder
And the radios blared to the blunder
My Gilded Lily expanded while spinning
Fondly clutching our raging piss-ons
That's when I realized we were winning
We piled up, peeled out, veered off, lashed out
and then we were gone

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