Gwar "Happy Death Day"

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Happy anniversary, schools are short of funds This is what I say, give the kids more guns All of the classes are on how to kill If you don't teach them then someone else will

Happy death-day to Columbine Let's make the world an Oklahoma City, fine Wacky Waco, happy death-day, babies that were burned The wheel has turned

Happy death-day to you Happy death-day to you

Barricades are growing in the halls
Bullet holes are stitching in the walls
The students are well-armed but so are the pigs
This thing is gonna be big

We must now attack the very children that we taught That they must never fight the fucked up wars that we had fought Someone detonates a bomb, they said that it was huge Bull dozed all the evidence and blamed it on some stooge

Happy death-day to Columbine Let's make the world an Oklahoma City, fine Wacky Waco, happy death-day, babies that were burned Hey look, the Wheel has turned

Happy death-day

Happy death-day to Columbine Let's make the world an Oklahoma City, fine Wacky Waco, happy death-day, babies that were burned Babies that were burned, baby, baby, baby

There's only one way to save you Rape, maim and enslave you

Finish what we started I guess you could say that God farted

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