Gwar "I Love The Pigs"

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We stand before the gates of Hell Smeared with filthy bacon smell Not all cops are pigs Some of them are dicks It is their duty to beat you... ...with a BIG FUCKING STICK!

I LOVE THE PIGS!!!!

The cheap allure
Of human manure
You busted her for junk
And soon your dashboard,
Was spackled with spunk

You stopped for a bit
But you couldn't quit
I love the pigs, I love the pigs, love the pigs
You killed and killed again,
And got away with it

The body count rose, yet, Yet, still I craved more Fighting just crime had become such a bore That one magic night when I raped with a mop... That sure got 'round the shop!

'Til an AK took my head off
In a drug deal gone way wrong
By some weird Asian dude
That they called Knobby Tong
Still they called it suicide...
At the funeral the Sgt. cried...

You stopped for a bit But you couldn't quit I love the pigs, I love the pigs

You killed and killed again, And got away with it

You wanted to do right...

But right, it felt so wrong... The filthy streets ate your soul That's how you wound up Deep in this hole.

See them in their grandeur White Knights of the Realm They are all my children... Follow me to hell...follow me to hell!

Then Satan smiled upon you You became a god It became your resurrection Undeath of the damned Resplendent in his harness His flanks are flecked in seed Cybernetic knucklehead Centurion of greed

You stopped for a bit
But you couldn't quit
I love the pigs, I love the pigs, love the pigs
You killed and killed again,
And got away with it

They combined a man with a hog
Then they sewed on the dick of a dog
Good with a club, but not a great shot...
I guess even hell needs a cop...

Renegade cops who as priests wield their clubs and their guns
They get to have all the fun!

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