

## Gwar

# "I'm In Love (With A Dead Dog)"

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When I first met you, I knew I loved you.  
Now that one + one is two, I don't wanna  
cum inside of you. Now I kiss your lips,  
now I mount your hips. Now I read  
your mind, your slimey hind--Sublime!  
I'm feeling the peeling, mind reeling.  
I race unto the plague. I'll bring you  
a big coat of butter--to slick your  
dead dick way. I'm in love with a  
dead dog...  
Paw in fist we stalk through the  
rutabaga garden. We've been to the clinic,

we know our love is clean. We walk to-  
gether, but fill up seperately. We share  
a cheese ball. We just do it all. The  
butter so bitter, the shitter. Well it  
gapes vacantly. The higher the litter,  
the shitter, has justly righted three...  
(The Death of Pookie)

You begin to bore me, with your breath  
like rubber. You scream "Don't stop",  
I hope you don't pop. I'm in love, with  
a shove, meaty glove.

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