

## Gwar "Love Surgery"

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Yes, you are  
Yes, you are

Your flesh is insignificant  
Still you drag yourself here on bloody stumps  
I recreate you, amputate you  
You defile my womb

However, weak it still appealing  
Sights to send senses reeling  
To see your nipples stripped from you  
Tossed into my human stew

That's why you came to me  
You were begging for love surgery  
It's the way, the way it's got to be  
It's called love surgery

Punks and priest, yeah, they're all in there  
A beggars bludgeoned with their shinwear  
Bubbling cauldron choked with ichor  
Well, I must think of something sicker

Well, that's why you came to me  
You were begging for love surgery  
It's the way, the way it's got to be  
It's called love surgery

Anticipate, the nipple rape  
Dish is almost done  
The child has died, he must be fried  
You humans are the same inside

Now the cauldron begin to boil  
Well, I can feel my anus heave  
The undergarment start to soil  
And now I know its time to leave

When a demi-god blows bloody sperm  
It does not stop, it starts to worm  
And you shall achieve  
A maggot, sponge-hole effect

Ohh scary

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