

Gwar

"Time For Death"

Visit "[Time For Death](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sun goes down, bodies on the ground
Swollen with pus, I shall further expound
As the vultures swirl, the batons twirl
We've come for your entrails

And now it's time for death
And now it's time
Death's mime is rhymed

Sun comes up, bloody pulp
People of your planet all writhe in muck
Life's a piece of shit, you are living it
You deserve no rest in death

And now it's time for death
And now it's time
Death's mime is rhymed

Time for death, it's to the left
I'm gonna smash my chin 'till I've got a cleft
Time for death, there's nothing left
I'm gonna rape your world, gonna go suck cock

And now it's time for death
Your nipples, expose your breasts
I'll burrow deep into your chest... aah

There's no sun, just a human slum
Leaders of your people acting really dumb
Flies with the eyes, guys with the thighs
Keeping a watch on Bilko's pies

And now it's time for DEATH

Visit [Gwar](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.