

# Gwar

## "War Toy"

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Tongue in my anal cave

Churning through the bestial muck  
A cosmic forklift rules my throbbing asshole  
The all eye says you are the right slave  
To be my anal knave, tongue in my anal cave

Boy, you're just a war toy  
You're my little anal butter boy  
Oh, I'm so filled with joy, oh, I'm so filled with joy  
Now I know glee

Ten million hosebags every day  
They die for me to have my way  
Surely, it is their deaths they seek  
To brave my toxic anal reek

Yes, I'm so glad he is among us  
I'm so glad he is a fungus  
I'm so glad he is among us, philled condoms  
My nipples explode

You're just a war toy  
You're my little anal butter boy  
Oh, I'm so filled with joy, oh, I'm so filled with joy  
Now I know glee, till I'll be he

Let's all go drink and kill and fart  
Now sure it's fun, but is it art? Toughie  
The all eye sees the butt disease  
Humanity is on their knees with little boys

That little war toys  
And what a pretty little butter boys  
Oh, I'm so filled with joy, oh, I'm so filled with joy  
Now I know glee, one time, one time, one time

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