Metallica "The Ballad Of ?Brain Knight?"

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The Ballad Of ?Brain Knight?
To the tune of ?lamb crops sing along? and ?the song that never ends?

The militant bunkers where
I imagine I?m in my lover?s bed
We swam naked ? we frolicked young and free
Glistening wet like a froggies leg on a paraplegic?s
knee
I gazed into his eyes, what do I see
Jaundice, a disease menagerie
But though he?s got ? a figure of an aging sloth
His love ? pump can deliver a malicious wrath

David Hasselhoff? dressed mean, with boots to tease Bend over, please now punish me David Hasselhoff? tuck me in bed tonight Appease me with your leathery face

Conscripted to fort Dik
Showering with men from 3 to 6
We sung about ? leotards, fairies and naked gladiators
I dreamt I was Peter Pan in a frock telling Captain Hook
to suck my cock
It looks like I see your prong
I thought you were a ? nave bastard in a stupid talking
car
But then I saw you in a ?Baywatch? and thought you
were the sexiest man by far

Done run away, I beg of thee
Ill show you Athens? style sodomy
We played? grecko marines with our sted? fast dicks
We clubbed our pricks like homeless kids and lathered
our self with garlic bread
My heart and bowel belongs to you
No one roots like you? they cum too soon
Oh how? soldiers love being gay
Unlike prison we don?t need soap to play

David Hasselhoff? my syphilis caused you internal rot

Your old and crusty, you cant even please Fly back to Germany, how ?Bout writing a pop song or two Hey Davey boy, here?s a message for you ? FUCK ? OFF ? YOU ? CUNT!!

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