

## Tenhi

### "The insidious soliloquy of skulhedface"

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How inquisitive, and delighting  
you've inquired who the hell I am..

Allow me to elucidate, perhaps pontificate  
Upon the state of my most great  
and perfect plan

I am he who has been him back when man  
Swam Pangean seas as aquatic apes  
I am he who has been her as she once  
Bled the world with the words of psychotic fate

While GWAR slept I kept their minds content  
To give their flesh consent to my  
Ever loving seed

Undying research has given to death, rebirth  
The tools of urber science to fight  
Most faceless enemies

Who do you think your up against?  
Some chaotic stupidity  
I'll show you conflict management  
With my extensive Supergeniosity

Inventions of my secret lab  
The Homogenizer  
It studies the species Bohad  
Homo cum sum a tor  
What is it that makes the ideal man?  
Bravado? Machismo?  
Is it something secreted from the gland?  
It's called Jizmogloben

If death, to you is a bore  
And life just seems to lack  
Consider becoming a whore  
To the lesson of the past

The end of all time after time after time  
Has left the world wanting for new hopes and fears

I have produced a new product line  
With cryptic truth too horrible to hear

I've got the guts to face Skulhed  
We've got the guts to face Skulhed  
We've got the guts...

Words that healed. Legend that have taught  
Oral traditions both fought for and lost  
Secrets of success. Shouts filled with hate  
Documents declaring freedoms of state

I bleed humanity's figurines of history  
I weave travesties tapestries of infamy  
But I can't deny it always as such  
Oh no, nada, nein, non, nyet, nix, not!  
Pathetically beautiful I was once then  
Ruled peaceful planets, sublime, before sin

It's so easy to not see  
The obvious enemies  
To put your problems on  
I've been sick of it all along  
Now the ultimate morph into  
Powers that will dwarf  
The sum of every nation  
And all known information

If you can't stand it the way I have planned it  
I'll export you off the Earth, sell ya for all your worth  
Then your enemy will have a face - traitor of the human  
race  
As your shipped off to the innermost reaches of outer  
space

Yes! The best I possibly can be  
Applause for me. The insidiously  
'live' spelt backwards  
Mr...Dr..Prof...  
Skulhedface

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