

Wehrmacht "Radical Dissection"

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[Words: Brian, Riffs: Marco & Brian]

I wake up in the morning with a splitting headache,
The hangovers taken effect,
My head pounds hard, there's no aspirin to take
So I guess I'll just have to dissect

First I'll take the serated steak knife
And slowly cut away at my skin down to the muscle,
As I grind and I grit piercing my nerves, it slides in,
Now's the time to cut through my muscles so I grab the
circular saw
Skin and blood spurts into my eyeballs as I feel the
blade hit my jaw
Hack at my neck with a maul axe
Bludgeon my trachea, I can't breathe,
Gurgling blood,
I'm choking in syntax my eyes pop out and bleed
Now comes the time to sever my jugular,
Boy, is this ever fun,
Take a sharp razor and slice it in half my blood shoots
out like a gun

Start up the chainsaw to finish the task grind it into my
bones,
Completing the task, it's over and done,
My head flops to the floor like a stone
Radical Neck Dissection,
Cut off your head it's really fun,
Its the best hangover prevention, and a lot more
exciting than a gun.

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