

Anubis5**"Worshipping My Warship"**

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I am fighting the alien agenda I threaten war to any
being, never offer my surrender In my warship, I'm
worshipping my warship My warship, I'm worshipping
my warship I'll smash your fucking lawnmower man
You're preying on the predator that refuses to take
commands On my warship, I'm worshipping my warship
My warship, I'm worshipping my warship Phil Schneider
shot two alien greys Saved by a black beret from being
an afterworld slave In Dulce, they dug tunnels miles
deep under the ground Completely in isolation from
the next neighboring town They knew about the alien
threat and still progressed So Phil found himself in the
rabbit hole after all See Phil was a contractor, hired for
construction Pension never covers these types of
reprocussions Self-reknowned geologist he could look
at rock layers And earn his bottom dollar from
American tax payers The basket ride was deep making
way through smothering ash And time it just elapsed A
putrid stench leaked from the bottom corrosive His
objection composition to sit the shaped explosive That
they still had to set down In order to break the
foundation on the seemingly still ground What he
found lacked logical explanation He was then aware of
all the stories of cattle mutilation Creatures invading
the area and local skies Missing people reports came
to life in front of his eyes He saw three of them
standing He stood petrified and scared as his basket
came to it's landing Boiling vats of red liquid,
simmering limbs Clean cut and small like that of
childrens It's because children are the purest to poke in
No contaminants in their blood so they use it to soak in
They get high off of our fear Inhaling secreted
pheremones timeless touch of tears He reached his
left hand to grab his gun Fired two shots as the third
just stood there stunned Not sure of what he just did,
Phil in a panic stood grim With gun still single fisted
Rubbing it's chest it emitted blue beams That burned
through his abdomen and took three Of his fingers as
he was thrown back into the basket And was dragged
miles up Well Phil came clean twenty years after the
battle Saying what he saw was only a sample Travelling

state to state at conferences In his own immortal
moment the government put a stop to it Phil was found
strangled in his home, made to believe it was suicide
Hero driven survivor just died The only problem is he
only had two fingers on his left And couldn't tie the
hose around his neck I'm worshipping my warship I am
fighting the alien agenda I threaten war to any being,
never offer my surrender In my warship, I'm
worshipping my warship My warship, I'm worshipping
my warship I'll smash your fucking lawnmower man
You're preying on the predator that refuses to take
commands On my warship, I'm worshipping my warship
My warship, I'm worshipping my warship "I killed two of
them. Yes they are immortal and they do die. However,
in the process one of them did this. All I remember is
that he waved his hand in front of his chest and the
next thing I know this blue beam hit me and just literally
opened me up like a fish. Burnt my fingers right off of
me and it was some form of electrical force."

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