

# GWAR, Knife In Yer Guts

My knife in your guts, it's all come to this  
My knife in your, you crumple and twist  
You're grabbing my arm, you try to resist  
I do it again, it's all come to this  
I hate you, I hate your face, it's coming apart, I'm going someplace  
My life in your guts, my knife will fuck sluts  
My soul I will kill, your hole I will drill  
My knife in your guts, you swallow my fist  
My knife in your guts, it's all come to this  
I am the insistor, you are the resistor, knife is good  
I'm gonna get you, right in the tit  
When love turns to hate, and hate turns to hit  
Well that's what you get, when love turns to shit  
I do it again, and again, and again  
I hate you, I hate your face  
And now you're reeling beneath a hail of blows  
And I'm kicking your head down the street  
My knife in your guts, you like it like this  
I hold you down, no will to resist  
I cut you up, put you in the ground  
Just to make sure that you are never found  
I am the insistor, you are the resistor  
That feels good  
And that you think it's dead  
You said that something was wrong with my head  
But now I think it near, the thing you said that it was dead  
Knife is good  
You use the knife to remove disease  
You use the knife to do as you please  
You use the knife to do what you do  
You use the knife before the knife is used on you