I'm Geralt of Rivia Could I be pithier While ripping through the fibulas and tibias of idiots? There isn't a living thing I couldn't kill at all Kill them all with a silver sword No wonder Vizima built that wall Whether Golem, Vodnick, Godling, Foglet, Doppler, Cockatrice, Dog, or Botchl Warg or Chort or Forktail You all fail Ghouls and wolves I pull a Werewolf by his tail Drown the Devil by the Well Burn the Dragon of Fyresdal Wild white wolves and Wyverns fight Cyclops and Sirens Nightwraiths, Hybrids and Hyms and Ice Giants Seems these beasts are very keen to be seen in the bestiary Venomous, more than a bee sting Know what I mean Emreis? Half swordplay Slay my way through the bestiary Half wordplay Phrases painting your obituary Half swordplay Slay my way through the bestiary Half wordplay Phrases painting your obituary For monsters I use a steel will and silver sword, done And for man I use a steel sword and a silver tongue I'm built hard to deal with Nilfgaard I'm real scarred And I will kill even when I spar with guards But it's the children of the wilderness I'm skilled with killing When I'm not chilling Getting my fill of different women Well, I have it out with Alghouls and Howlers Gargoyles and Drowners Nithral, Trolls, Hounds, D'ao, Salma, Devourers Lamias, Harpies, Sarastis and Rotfiends and Ogres and Crones Hurting Kernun, Beserkers, Shriekers, Beasts and Ghosts Nekker, Necrophage, Specter, Pesta, Pest or Penitent Relict, Imp, Bear or Djinn, Therazane or Eredin Elementa, Leshen, Endregas and Ekimmaras While I meditate and wait, you'll never see tomorrow Plague Maidens and Wraiths, Graveirs, and Grave Hags Cave Trolls, White Ladies and Wham-A-Whams Water Hag, Morvuud, Tangleores and Ekhidnas Pull apart Mourntarts, Shriekers, Fiends and Mucknixers Imlerith, Ifrits, Spirits, and Speartips and Griffins From Katakan to Basilisk and frickin' itchy Midges Imagine Guybrush Threepwood meets Clint Eastwood I wish a beast would It'd be ploughing reet good

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