

# The Stick of Truth

Dan Bull

For a thousand years, the battle has been waged  
But there's strange tidings, the tides of war are sure to change  
We live in sinister times, there's an imminent fight  
Bigger than Kyle's mom, have you seen her behind?  
A hero will rise, he needs to be wise  
And Jews can't be saviours, so it's best he isn't circumcised  
There's whisperings around these parts of a new kid  
There's a house on Fuller Street that they say he moved in  
I hear tell he's a muteling, he doesn't speak much  
It has nothing to do with the game's pre-release budget  
We need a saviour greater than the Dragonborn  
Let me consult my magic tome stashed away within this stack of  
porn  
There's Cartman, Grand Wizard ruling Kupa Keep  
Where you can barter, buy some armour or just find some food to  
eat  
This is the tent in which we kept the Stick of Truth but see  
Clyde had one job, and he messed it up quite stupidly  
And so now, new kid, it's up to you to seek  
And return the Stick to its place to break the losing streak  
Let us proceed in this hour of darkness  
With the courage of dragons, and the power of fart mist  
Through towers and arches, we scour the territories  
Whether showers or fire pits, disembowel our enemies  
The sourest hardships will never defeat our people  
We keep releasing lethal farts that are without equal  
An ancient secret: the Nagasaki Fart  
Leave you with a bleeding nose and looking like you party hard  
With such an epic quest, you need a band of merry men  
To dig up buried treasure chests and see you to the very end  
Butters is a Paladin, Stan's a Warrior with A.D  
Kenny is a Princess, don't ask why, that's how he's rolling lately  
And Kyle finally acknowledges his true self  
As he transmutes into the form of a High Jew Elf  
So go forth now, blow the war horn  
I will stay and guard the Keep and maybe look at more porn  
Use your power shrewdly, or never see your enemy fall  
Because one does not simply fart on anyone's balls  
Battle Underpants Gnomes, Goblins and Vampire Kids  
The town relies on you to undo that which has been did  
In you we trust, I've prophesied your destiny  
Put an end to evil in the nuts like a vasectomy