

Attack Of The Wrath Of The War Of The Death Of The Strike Of The Swor

Lich King

You've heard of the beast and the things he has done
Like the number, the strike and command
But no metalhead is prepared for the onslaught
Of violent shit he has planned

He's got machine guns and hatchets and swords
And some missiles and foods with trans-fats
He will unleash mass destruction, you're dead
You just got smashed... by the

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The beast in the past has done horrible stuff
And his victims were left quite displeased
No one knows what he's so angry about
Maybe once in third grade he was teased

He's got chainsaws and bombs and an axe
And some unfiltered cigarettes too
He will unleash mass destruction, you're dead
You just got trashed... it's the

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Attack
He smashes your face with a hoof
Wrath
He's angry as hell
War
In a fistfight with all of the world
Death
Mass death on a global scale
Strike
Is sudden and swift and hard
Sword
Buried deep in your chest
Blood
It pours from a dozen wounds
Beast
Character for the metal obsessed

The beast will destroy everything in his path
With this song on the upcoming brawl
It sure is a long one and tough to pronounce but
It's the most metal title of all

He's got brass knuckles and ninja stars
Meat cleavers and Paul Reiser tapes
He will unleash mass destruction, you're dead
You just got thrashed... by the

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