

# King Gizzard & The Lizard Wizard, Gila Monster

Anon, a giant monster roams  
Creature of magic, not of home  
He didst gobble each hag he found  
Screams didst echo, a chilling sound  
With every wiccan he will devour, he'll grow in strength, in size and power  
Until one day upon his back, he'll sprout wings  
A fearsome pack  
With each meal Gila grows more  
A biblical beast of ancient lore  
With fire in belly  
Flames in eyes  
The beast rise to the highest skies  
So beware, ye witches fair, lest thee be spied by dragon-glare  
It'll show not mercy, it is said, but devour thee and leave thee for dead

Gila, gila, gila..  
Monster

I'm the gila  
Blood spiller  
Witch killer  
Gila, gila  
I'm the gila  
Card dealer  
Fate sealer  
Gila, gila  
I'm the gila  
Blood spiller  
Witch killer  
gila gila  
I'm the gila  
Godzilla guerilla

Diamondback climbing walls  
Puncture wounds  
Torn and mauled  
Raging monster  
Witch brawl  
Backlash  
Battlecry  
Curveball  
Pushed and probed to the edge  
No sense of forgiveness  
I'm the gila  
The blood spiller  
The witch killer  
I'm the gila

Gila, gila, gila..  
Monster

Turncoat projectile  
Idiot reptile  
Born in the whirlwind  
Feral wonderkind  
Petty feline summoned anew  
Once was slave  
Master of you  
Abomination  
Hallucination  
Revenging sinner  
Witches for dinner  
I'm the gila  
The card dealer

The fate sealer  
I'm the gila

I'm the gila  
Blood spiller  
Witch killer  
Gila, gila  
I'm the gila  
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I'm the gila  
Blood spiller  
Witch killer  
gila gila  
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Godzilla guerilla

Growing immensely and vastly in size  
Summoned from the wicca to their demise  
Sprouting wings  
Demonic features  
Horny for bloodlust  
Lord of pagan creatures  
Blacker than space  
Its eyes are distant suns  
Devouring its disciples like mischievous sons  
In the forest of my mind runs a torrent of fire  
The real me beneath the liar  
I bide my time to don my crown  
Tasered bull  
Gore the clown  
Compared to me, a pulsar is a lighter flame  
Compared to mine, their wicca is a mere child's game

Gila, gila, gila..  
Monster

My eyes feel like they're made of light  
Boötes void would be made bright  
I will blind you in the hadal zone  
Emperor of the abyss below

Annihilation of planet earth and the beginning of merciless damnation

Oh, regret, what a cloud of dread  
With the cold hand of death ahead  
Oh, desperation, what a mind killer  
All hail, king Gila