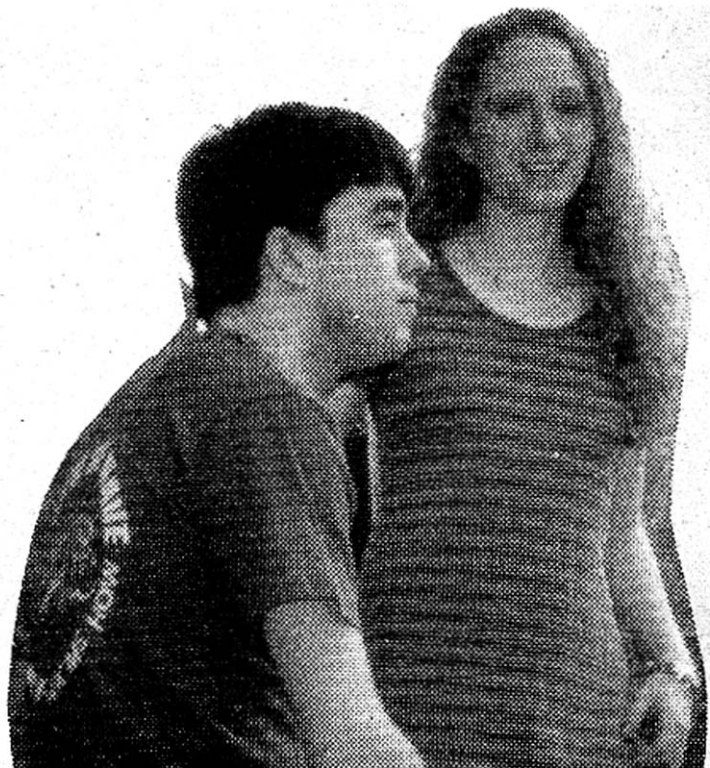
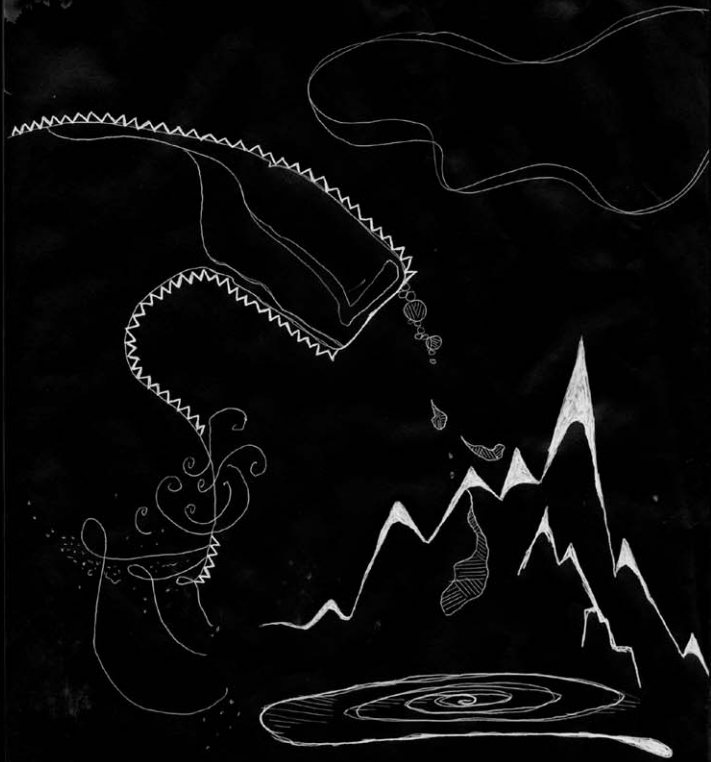


SKAREKRAURADIO















Heads
rolling
down
the streets
of
Baghdad...

it puts me
in the mood...
for war.

WE
ARE
ALL
HUU



skarekrauradio "The One Eyed Swine Is Queen"

- | | |
|--|-------|
| 1) The One Eyed Rod is Love | 12:06 |
| i) Sittin' by the fire | |
| ii) Tale of Two Queen Eyes | |
| iii) Strip Down For Kuu | |
| iv) insectian dissent | |
| v) The Battle for the Solid Mass of Brown | |
| 2) Kang is Loved in Sprinkles' Space Time Conundrums | 1:39 |
| 3) MySpace Girl | 2:03 |
| 4) Who's playing Drums? Huh? | 2:17 |
| 5) Hurty | 0:28 |
| 6) We Will Kill | 4:47 |
| 7) Cumming | 0:46 |
| 8) I Can See The Wind Blowing Inside Of Me | 10:01 |
| 9) Hair Claw Hair Hole | 0:37 |
| 10) Corporate Dragons | 2:15 |
| 11) Experimental Clone | 1:39 |
| 12) Building Our New Society With Deep Sodomy | 2:05 |

Recorded at Swansea House, IL by RealReel Productions January 2006
Mixed and mastered at Peirumbia, MO by RealReel Productions.
peace y'all. CYGMHY

Sleeve art work by Ed Creagan reworked into stamp art by RealReel Productions
all sounds by skarekrauradio

lyrics by wiggpaw and greene except for "sittin' by the fire" by jon brown
and "Hair Claw Hair Hole" by Kang Deeread...



skarekrauradio "The One Eyed Swine Is Queen"

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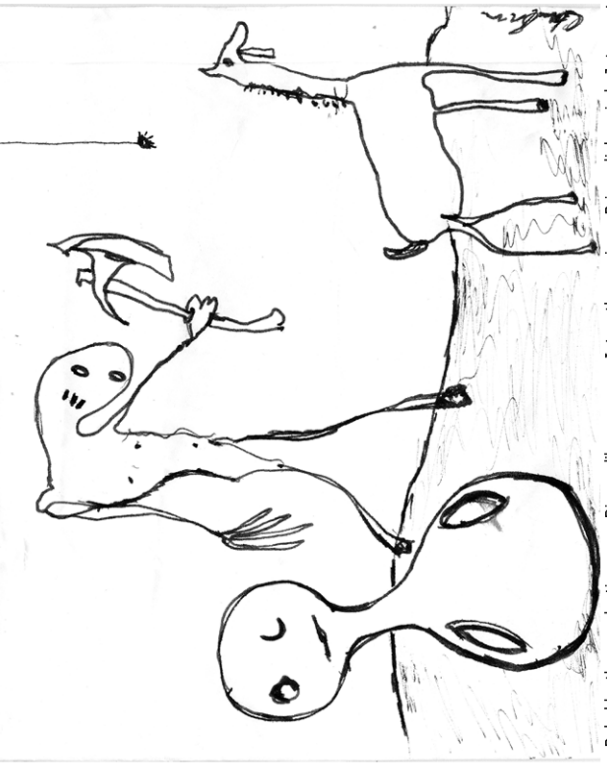
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Behold the cycloptic eyesRises like sperm Into the grimePrimordial mindJuts out hornsDestroying human kindBeware of the liesThe mantis head likes to fuck with your hidesBeware the power of prideAnd pedals its crystal shitA god you cannot denyNow behold another eyesRises above mount ZooviusMajestic and freeYet embedded in stoneLike the opulence of a giant thornKuu our one eyed dream queenDestined to conquerInsectoidian tweedsKuu our one eyed godNow will grant youA warningA warningA warningA warningA warning...You have nothing to cum forNothing to drum forYou have no where to goYou have

nothing to fight forNothing to cry forAnd your thighs are a dryWell there's no need to worryTempora kuu sectais heeding this warning to youJust sign on the dotted linePay 19.95And we guarantee you'll be fineJoin usBe one of usStrip down for kuu the one eyed god...Round your warriorsLet the battle beginKuu god to victoryDestroy all menDisembowel this spineOf holy moral sinBlood on your feetBrains scream under toesWe must conquerThe funnel building Insectoid foeThis is fucking insaneThey must never take controlI can see the Tulsa stonerCrashing on the groundNothing will live underIt's a solid mass of brownFor we will never seeThe hive enemyThis is soundThis is sound...I'm going to fuck me a my space girlShe's got herself in a curly curlThe first time I saw her was from a carThat's when I saw her drooling on my slutTossing and turning on my sick bedHer voice just gnaws on my pause on my causeI'm going to bury my, my space girlIt won't be long cause she is my pearlGirlI'm going to fuck me a My Space girlShe puts my head in a deep, deep whirlI bet she could make a mighty good stewCuz slice after slice I can see youSomeday you will, you will see my blogI know your skin will fit me like a gloveDon't you worry by, my space girlYou're going to be on top of my worldGirl...Up on the hillsWhere we live stillAnd we willUntil we dieUntil we dieNot on a mountainNot on a mountain topWe will killWe will killWe will killOn the hillsWe will killUntil we dieI wish we were strongerI wish we stretched our genesAnd became strangersAnd became strangersNot on a mountainNot on a mountain topWe will killWe will killWe will killOn the hillsWe will killUntil we dieUp on the hillsWhere we live stillAnd we willUntil we dieUntil we die...I can see the wind blowing inside of meYear by year your chainsaw slowly rips my limbs apartMy skin falls in chunks to the soil - a food for my feetBrown bowels of splinter sponge swarms a larval feastYet my presence still cracks the sky and eats your oldI can see the wind blow inside of me...Don't you like the way my ass hurtsDo you wanna bite it really hardCorporate dragons with their money gunsWill drag you off into the scumI wanna ride on corporate air...oh yeahI wanna shop on Rodeo DriveJust sit back and take a rideAnd we'll decide when you'll dieAnd in your mind you can't createAnd that's because you are too lateI wanna ride on corporate air...oh yeahI wanna shop on Rodeo DriveI am an experimental cloneI am an experimental cloneI am an experimental cloneI will never be aloneMy body is pumped with cyanideMy brain is filled with acidMy teeth are sharp as razorsMy mouth is constantly fuckedI am an experimental cloneI am an experimental cloneI am an experimental cloneI will never be aloneI'm just a scab off King Tut's toolWhatever is mine is yours is mine400 mes before meMy past is in my mindI am an experimental cloneI am an experimental cloneI am an experimental cloneI will never be aloneI'm not around to feel me fuckIt's okay don't feel like it muchIt's alright to hide from the humanYou don't have to tell me how to be a cloneIt's okay don't feel like it



this skarekrauradio is bald beagle on wrums
crabby patty on bass and turtle heads,
wiggpaw on muther of poil, pvt. Sprinkles
on tubular bells, kricket Green as the red
screamer, broyyler on guitar, tron javolta on blasting caps,
and kang deeread on snake
brasso m. disdince hut with
dave stone on reeds, jon
'brown doin' vocals on 1(i)
and rainbow vocals on 10.

Juan Turbulance from Peirumbia, Ed from
Cambodia, Cooper and Rex at realreel
pro, Dustin and Tiffany at Apop, Rotten
Milk & Eric G. at Terry Plumming, Bryen
Damatteis at Pork Sword Productions, Chizma
and Chan Mandolin at Lepers TV, Dave & Galen
at Radio Cherokee, Mike and Lindsay at Spooky
Action Palace, Gabe at the Ground Floor, Ben at
Freezer Burn, Jim at the Swansea House, Ghost Ice,
Brain Transplant, Dave Stone, DJ Dogdick, Big
Daddy Nugg, CAVE, Sword Heaven, Warhammer48k,
Temple of Bon Matin, Worm Hands, Lord of the Yum
Yum, Jerusalem and the Starbaskets, Fat Worm of Error,
Cable and Strawberry. If you were not mentioned above,
we suggest you get naked as well. Freak Power &
Free Smentkowski NOW.

book art by wiggpaw, kricket, crabby, and tron.
front inner binding art by chris smentkowski
back inner binding cartoon by mister ben's soul
photos by jason, jake, eric, kendra, and jake

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