

Decay of Grandeur

GWAR

Lights fade, all is shade
Zombies stalk the promenade
This is promise of eternity
Piles of dead, impaled head
Steaming peat is wretched red
They say history is written in such ways

Trust in rust, dirt and dust
Worms awaiting all of us
At least that's what I heard
Crows soar, lions roar
Chaos rules forevermore
The human race is the only X factor

The decay of grandeur
From riches to rot
The decay of grandeur say
To have and then have not

Kings crouch, the throne is doomed
Assassins reach the inner room
The jester has become the interloper
The Queen is struck, then runs amuck
Her carriage wallows in the muck
The cemetery was moved indoors

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From riches to rot
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To have and then have not

Some say we have lost our reason
Some say we have lost our minds
Spinning in the blackest wisdom
Coveting the darkest wine
I say have your host amongst us
And there you tarry for a time
All your virtue shall desert you
Decaying grandeur, box of pine

First the sound, and then the smell
Sonorous the eldritch bell
Send you to the seven hells in time

The decay of grandeur
From riches to rot
The decay of grandeur say
To have and then have not
In time, in time, in time, in time...Decay