

Gwar Theme

GWAR

Gazing through the toothy maw--
you could not conceive what I saw--
In my land there is no sun--In
my country there are no guns--OK!
'Cause we are Gwar!!!
And we'll go far!!!
We've got guitars
We'll go to war!!! (Thrash your bar, Wreck
your car, etc...)
Gwar! Gwar! Gwar! Gwar! Gwar!
Steel and leather, whips and
chains, we've learned how to enjoy
pain! Life in a cave ain't too roomy--
Now only the penthouse will do me!!!!