

## 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!!!!