

Intro

GWAR

From beyond the grave
Beyond all sound
Beneath the world
In flames we found
A menace spawned
From time so deep
And from that abyss death did creep
To take from us what we could not give
And steal the life of those who would live
He comes though time to finish his task
Steal our might
Tear of our mask
With the stuff of life
Jizmoglobin
He comes through time
To slob on my knobbin'
Against his foe
His matchless strength
His fiendish servants
His probing length
He comes to devour all that we are
And if he succeeds it's the death...of...GWAR
Will there be a new Master the children will cry
For in this new world even death...can...die