As master of this mudball, I feed the fire high
With corpses of my victims, the beacon leaps alight!
A vision of the cosmos of a planet wracked in pain
Far off sensors detect chaos billions more are slain
We have thrown a party
The guests are set aflame
Create a blinding bleacon
One that shall proclaim:
GWAR lives! GWAR rules!
We scream towards the stars
We have counted all of them and claim them now as ours

Lords and masters
Lords and masters
Lords and masters
Lords and masters of all we survey

The master sent us here
As penance for our crimes
I do believe we kicked his ass,
I do believe its time...
Can't you see me from the void?
Can't you feel my hate?
As my brothers rape and kill the cripples I create

Lords and masters
Lords and masters
Lords and masters
Lords and masters of all we survey

Many have mocked us, many have died Don't need to succeed So we don't try Destined to godhood to many's dismay Just lords and masters of all we survey

We reject our sentence, it's far too cruel a fate
I'll lure you in and take your ship and fly off with me mates
GWAR lives! GWAR rules!
We scream towards the stars
Return to the glory of Alpha Centari
We're sick of playing bars!
Their innards bloat outwards just like swollen slugs
We inject their women and rape all their drugs
Embracing this hatred and all it entails
A bulging and bloated harvest of entrails

Many have mocked us, many have died Don't need to succeed So we don't try Destined to godhood to many's dismay Just lords and masters of all we survey

Lords and masters
Lords and masters
Lords and masters
Lords and masters of all we survey

It couldn't be more clear, its not fucking braille
A bloated and bleeding and bloody harvest of entrails
Squirming from my dick-slit, they look like shell-less snails!
Compared to my crimes, Hitler's pale!
Compared to my crimes
Compared to my crimes
Hitler's pale...