

## Pure as the arctic Snow

**GWAR**

Long ago--We lay frozen deep in snow. It  
was nice--suspended in the endless ice. Time  
flew by--Worlds did weep and kingdoms  
died. But still we slept--knowing that  
destiny crept. The planets aligned--  
No longer--No longer confined--The humans--  
so blind--Your race is--of a futile kind.  
As pure as the Arctic snow! Whoa!!  
And now we stand--Helm on head and  
sword in hand--Or righteous wrath--  
cleave through your ranks a bloody  
path--Your system--sucks!! Your cities  
stink, your world is fucked. So come  
to us--or you'll drown in a sea of pus!!  
Drown in pus!!!