

The Price of Peace

GWAR

we fall upon you prepare to meet your fat
mankind is an insect we must exterminate
final solution a global genocide so shall
we conquer so shall you die

life-must-cease
price-of-peace

thirsty blades of justice
cuts a blood
severed heads fly
through the sky
as butchered bodies drop
blood will flow like rivers
before away we ride
singing songs of glory
blood soaked and satisfied

heads will roll
blood will flow

we come to exucute
demise is absolute
this planet you pollute
shall be free

since man first crawled up
from slime
and fear of gods did
strike him blind
his powers withered
on the vine
existence is your crime

human kind is a disease
that kills each other
with sutch ease
you all must die for
death to cease that is the
price of peace