

Vlad The Impaler

GWAR

Vlad, Vlad, Vlad the impaler
Vlad, Vlad, He could have been a sailor but he's
Vlad, Vlad, Vlad the impaler
Vlad, Vlad, He could have been a
Whaler could have been a Tailor,
He turned out to be Norman Mailer
Whoaaao
He stepped back and he smoked a joint
Twenty thousand peasants had to get the point
Mommy was a hamster,
Daddy was a jailer
Real tough childhood for such a fucking failure

He's so glad he's Vlad
When he was a boy, they sent him to the Turks
But you know they didn't like him because all the Turks were je
rks
When Vlad returned home his wrath for his ancient foe had spurn
ed
But the ancient art of impalement was something that the boy ha
d learned
Oh, how he learned
He learned, they burned and burned and burned
Rotisseries of corpses turned
He's so glad, oh he's so glad he's Vlad