

# Where Is Zog?

GWAR

Where is Zog?  
Where is Zog?  
Where is Zog?  
Where is Zog?  
Where is Zog?

A grizzled face from the days of my youth  
Where is Zog?  
Taught me to behave in a manner uncouth  
Where is Zog?  
How to kill child, how to raise dog  
Somebody tell me where the hell is Zog?  
Where is Zog?  
Together we dove into oceans of war  
Where is Zog?  
Hacking and whacking through trenches of gore  
Where is Zog?

Spewed death and hatred from a golden battle barge  
Wherever Zog is living I'm sure that he's living large  
On the world scumdoggir I first met general Zog  
On his way from burning the satanic synagogue  
Processions of his captive slaves were part of his great booty  
He took them to the emperor, he always did his duty  
His battle cattle, bloated bleeding, simply put, spectacular  
The lore of war (which he adored) was part of the vernacular  
I was one of many who begged to join his fell legion  
They wouldn't take just anyone, unless you were norwegian!

Where is Zog?  
Where is Zog?  
Where is Zog?  
Where is Zog?  
Where is Zog?  
Where is Zog?  
Where is Zog?  
Where is Zog?

I mounted the great porno-cow  
And became a scumdog  
I ritually defiled myself  
And signed the captains Log  
Finally brought before Zog  
He slathered me with piss  
Draining his bowels took several years  
And not did one drop miss  
And then his eyes fell, upon mine  
There came a hellish glow  
It wasn't love or hate you see, it was  
Well I don't know

I was hard to win his praise, despite each bloody victory  
No matter how many I slew he always was a dick to me  
But nothing suck-ceeds like suck-cess so I got straight to work  
Crushing babies, torching worlds and acting like a jerk  
The war we waged destroyed the suns and left the planets flattened  
Simply put it was the worst thing that had ever happened

And Zog, our leader, glorious, sporting a great erection!  
His war0skill was notorious, we always took direction

Many have mocked us, many have died  
We don't need to succeed so we don't even try  
Destined to godhood, to many's dismay  
Just lords and masters of all we survey...  
It could not be more clear, it's not fucking braille  
A bleeding and bloated 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