

# GWAR, Ragnarok

To die  
Perchance to sin  
That's the rub  
For in that sleep of sin  
What, what kingdom may come?  
What of the limitless sex and violence in the wake of RagNaRok

Welcome to the slaughter  
What are going to do?  
What will be your epitaph  
When we get done with you?  
Are you gonna cry for your momma  
Are you gonna have a good time?  
Are you gonna be a bohab  
When it's your turn to die?

It all gets pretty crazy  
Bedlam all around  
Anarchy, chaos rule the street  
Tt's a RagNaRok party town!

Your head it is a turnin'  
Your brain it is a burnin'  
As your sanity slips away  
The final hour's here  
Now grab yourself a beer  
You're only king for one day  
Go on and get a gun  
We're gonna have some fun  
Snuffin' out some fools  
And breakin' all the rules  
The only rule is winnin'  
That means a lot of sinnin'  
Sinnin' feels so fine  
You're running out of time!

It's always one hell of a party  
When RagNaRok rolls around  
RagNaRok N Roll  
RagNaRok N Roll  
It's time to trash the planet  
RagNaRok battleground

Welcome to Valhalla  
Do not be afraid  
Now you are a zombie  
And all your friends are dead  
It all gets rather naughty  
When we get backstage  
Everybody take a load off  
I hope you're underage

Whip out your bologna  
You're feeling mighty horny  
And you wanna have one more chance  
Looking for a lubbah  
No need to where a rubbah  
Have a RagNaRok N Roll romance  
Go on and find somebody and get them really bloody  
Peelin' and a porkin', dealin' and a dorkin'  
Chokin' and a jokin', laffin' and a load'n  
Load in lot of fun  
hurry now you're running out of time!

Dust to dust