

GWAR, Escape From The Mooselodge

GWAR, the once mighty Scumdogs of the Universe
wallow in the filth that their lives have become.
Drug addicted, riddled with disease
They're not dogs, they're just scum...
Could they get a chance to change their fate
Destroy the things they've come to love with hate
Only time will tell...
I'm sick of this damn planet and the sluts and the booze,
I'd like to kill the Master, and start turning the screws
The sins of this planet have long since grown stale
We need to kill on a galactic scale
Forsaken by their cosmic master, GWAR constantly schemes
For a way to escape Earth, realize their twisted dreams
Old men fly into space, GWAR cannot...
This re-occurring pattern of failure
Has f**ked with them a lot
Get me the hell out of Dodge
I'll turn in my card at the Moose Lodge
But first let me settle my account at Blockbuster
and bid fond adieu to my friend General Custer...
I scream to the heavens to split open wide
and let loose a torrent of death's ghastly tide
The power of Chaos, there's no reason why
We need a way to make everybody die...
The ancient legend of The TimeBomb, an alien device which supposedly

chronicled all time's events from the beginning-to the end. If it could be deciphered by our
bum,bling anti-heroes, then the end of the world would come. As to what this has to do
with anything, I'm not really sure...
Out there the power is growing and it's growing fast
Here the only thing growing is my big fat ass.
Sales are dropping, riffs are slopping
Can you smell the zits I'm popping
What the hell can we do?
We've done it all, I've humped god's nose
I've reeked of booze...
I've cancelled shows
Became everything that I despised
And my own hell I recognize
But there's just so many little
bohabs and they're always crowding around
begging me to suckle them and tie their mothers down
I will kill their girlfriends, I will smoke their crack
I become the pimp-daddy, I become the Mack
But everyday I'm doing I'm dying deep inside
But I'm gonna tell ya something
gonna give ya back your pride
So here's a little thought that I had the other day
If we could blow the planet up
We could just float away