

# GWAR, Pure As The Arctic Snow

Long ago--We lay frozen deep in snow. It  
was nice--suspended in the endless ice. Time  
destiny crept. The planets aligned--  
flew by--Worlds did weep and kingdoms  
No longer--No longer confined--The humans--  
As pure as the Arctic snow! Whoa!!  
died. But still we slept--knowing that  
sword in hand--Or righteous wrath--  
so blind--Your race is--of a futile kind.

cleave through your ranks a bloody  
And now we stand--Helm on head and  
to us--or you'll drown in a sea of pus!!  
path--Your system--sucks!! Your cities  
stink, your world is f\*\*ked. So come  
Drown in pus