

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