

The Insidious Sililquay Of Skulhed Face

Gwar

[Sang by Skulhedface] Allow me to elucidate, perhaps pontificate Upon the state of my most great and perfect plan How inquisitive, and delighting you've inquired who the hell I am.. Swam Pangean seas as aquatic apes I am he who has been her as she once I am he who has been him back when man Bled the world with the words of psychotic fate While GWAR slept I kept their minds content To give their flesh consent to my Ever loving seed Undying research has given to death, rebirth The tools of urber science to fight Most faceless enemies Who do you think your up against? Some chaotic stupidity I'll show you conflict management With my extensive Supergeniosity Inventions of my secret lab The Homogenizer It studies the species Bohad Homo cum sum a tor What is it that makes the ideal man? Bravado? Machismo? It's called Jizmogloben Is it something secreted from the gland? If death, to you is a bore And life just seems to lack Consider becoming a whore To the lesson of the past The end of all time after time after time Has left the world wanting for new hopes and fears With cryptic truth too horrible to hear I've got the guts to face I have produced a new product line Skulhed We've got the guts... Skulhed We've got the guts to face Words that healed. Legend that have taught Oral traditions both fought for and lost I bleed humanity's figurines of history Shouts filled with hate Secrets of success. Documents declaring freedoms of state But I can't deny it always as such I weave travesties tapestries of infamy Oh no, nada, nein, non, nyet, nix, not! Pathetically beautiful I was once then Ruled peaceful planets, sublime, before sin The obvious enemies It's so easy to not see To put your problems on I've been sick of it all along Now the ultimate morph into Powers that will dwarf The sum of every nation And all known information I have planned it I'll export you off the Earth, sell ya for all your worth Then your enemy will have a face - traitor of the human race If you can't stand it the way Yes! The best I possibly can be As your shipped off to the innermost reaches of outer space Applause for me. Mr...Dr..Prof... Skulhedface The insidiously `live` spelt backwards

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