

# The Apes Of Wrath

## Gwar

The Apes of Wrath  
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The Apes of Wrath Flecked with gore I face you  
My hide is writhing with worms  
I come from the place where the flesh sculptors pile  
Wrenching creations born of blood and bile The creatures that lived here are now held in our thrall  
The mayor and his cronies have been nailed to the wall  
This pattern of violence, it hinges on fate  
The seal of your coffin, you found out too late The Apes of Wrath  
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The Apes of Wrath I am the ruler, the mutilator of dreams  
All life falls apart at the seams The creatures that lived here are now held in our thrall  
The mayor and his cronies have been nailed to the wall  
This pattern of violence, it hinges on fate  
The seal of your coffin, you found out too late The Apes of Wrath  
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The Apes of Wrath Prepare yourselves for violence, a spinning, flailing mass  
Tips are jocked, jaws are clocked, we sit back and laugh  
Spitting bloody chicklets, veins are bulging from their throat  
The blood fills a moat, you must fight with boats Trying to express your rage, you must use your fists  
Personality dissolves in a red and raging mist The Apes of Wrath, the Apes of Wrath  
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