Gor-gor

Gwar

Gor-Gor... Gor-Gor comes and sirens wail
Mournful drone of babbling fail
Thunderous gnashing firestorm
Flames illuminate his form Gor-Gor comes and you must die
Swats F-16s from the sky
Admit you crave the gift he brings you
Fall worship tyrant king, you Gor-Gor!
Sow pestilent hate It shall obliterate
The shadows of your long dead brothers
And all the mutilated others
Who died in waves, uniform
To appease your bloodied hulking form
Who broke through layers of moletn strata
To make the planet earth errata
Take the chuld in champing jaws
A pulping pile of frothing flaws
This horrid mass shall give us pause
At putrid rot fills gaping maws Gor-Gor!
Gor-Gor big!
Skulls are smashed and bones are bending
Joints are popping, our claws are rending
Groveling, sniveling, driveling horde
To worship scaly overlord
Apocalypse becomes creation Gor-Gor shall erase the nation
Before you jump into his gizzard
Fall and worship tyrant lizard Gor-Gor comes and you must die
He swats the stealth down from the sky
Admit you crave the gift he brings you
Fall and worship tyrant king you Gor-Gor!

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