

# Whargoul

## GWAR

I'm the fucking Whargoul  
I'm the ghost of Minas Morgul  
I destroyed your life, I raped your wife  
I am Whargoul, I am uncool, I am Whargoul I've been many faces, been many names  
Known love and hate until they were the same  
I bring ruin, I am Whargoul, am I human? They think that they know what I know  
They think they know what's best  
I think that's why they killed me  
That's why I joined the SS In revenge for Malmedy  
They used a blow torch on me  
Nice try, Whargoul cannot die  
[Incomprehensible] could not die You blow off my arm, I laugh at the pain  
And after the battle I feast on the slain  
Seeking my creator, taking from the strong  
Yes, you see I need your strength, so I can kill the wrong Seeking my creator  
Taking from the weak  
Yes, you see I need you  
So I can snuff the meek Savor the silence  
(Whargoul)  
Savor the silence  
(Whargoul)  
Savor the silence  
(Whargoul)  
Addicted to violence Savor the silence  
(Whargoul)  
Savor the silence again  
(Whargoul)  
Savor the silence  
(Whargoul)  
Savor the silence again  
(Whargoul) Savor the silence  
(Whargoul)  
Savor the silence  
(Whargoul)  
Savor the silence  
(Whargoul)  
Addicted to violence They used a bulldozer  
To run my ass over  
Arms to the sky

40,000 died, but I survived I don't care what flag that I choose  
I don't care if I win or lose  
I don't care if you have to die  
Just fight without a side, never say die Stalingrad 42, became a living tomb  
Yes, human souls  
Profit for the prophet  
And the creatures who control 46, I got away  
From the horrid thing that I did at Malmedy  
And though I gained strength at the time  
Still they call for vengeance for the hatred of my crime Then I tried to drink myself to death  
40 years went by and drunken I was left  
And drunk I was when they caught me  
Gagged and bagged was right where they got me Taped to a chair feeling sore  
Knowing all the answers to the question I ignore  
They burned off my face with a propane torch  
Then they blew up my porch Then I fought against the U.S.A.  
Trapped in a trench till the bulldozers came  
Changed sides and flew the bloody warthog  
Highway of death and the day of the dog Once again, I died alive  
Sent home in a box but somehow I survived  
Maybe you've got my face  
I'm the demon of war

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