

# Vlad the Impaler

## Gwar

Vlad, Vlad, Vlad the impaler  
Vlad, Vlad, He could have been a sailor but he's  
Vlad, Vlad, Vlad the impaler  
Vlad, Vlad, He could have been a Whaler  
Could have been a Tailor,  
He turned out to be Norman Mailer Whooooooooooooaaah  
He stepped back and he smoked a joint  
Twenty thousand peasants had to get the point  
Mommy was a hamster, Daddy was a jailer  
Real tough childhood for such a fucking failure! He's so glad he's  
Vlad, Vlad, Vlad the impaler  
Vlad, Vlad, He could have been a sailor but he's  
Vlad, Vlad, Vlad the impaler  
Vlad, Vlad, He could have been a Tailor  
Could have been a Whaler,  
He turned out to be Norman Mailer Whooooooooooooaaah  
V-L-A-D Vlad! When he was a boy, they sent him to the Turks  
But you know they didn't like him because all the Turks were jerks  
When Vlad returned home his wrath for his ancient foe had spurned  
But the ancient art of impalement was something that the boy had learned  
Oh, how he learned  
He learned, they burned and burned and burned  
Rotisseries of corpses turned  
Oh he's so glad,  
He's so glad he's Vlad!

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