

# The Years Without Light

## Gwar

Scanning the crowd, defiling the writhing masses  
And I saw your death, impaled on iron fences  
Your fate was sealed, you're doomed to die on TV  
Because your death, your bloody death  
Will never please me, no You don't know what its like, yes you never could  
Possibly understand, I wish you would  
What it means, what it means to stand on  
Atop a heap of heads and hands Now is time to divide the line  
To make up what's left of my mind  
Now you know, yes, now you know it's almost time  
Your world, your doom, your life, your destiny  
To live for Gwar and die, die, die for me You must not let them stop what you do  
You might get destroyed before I enter you  
And you will do as I tell you to The years without light  
The years without light

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