

# Phantom Limb

## GWAR

You were a slave  
I'm a slave too  
We all do  
What the master  
Tells us to do  
The hammer so heavy  
The work is so hard  
The chains that bound us together  
Left us all scarred  
The burden is greater  
Since we lost your voice  
Still they hate us  
As if we have a choice  
It's not about money  
It's not about fame  
We can never stop  
Gotta do it again and again  
Will we ever kill again?  
Shed the blood of men  
I can feel you  
Like a phantom limb  
Will you ever scream again?  
Your battle hymn  
I can feel you  
Like a phantom limb You were a soldier  
I'm a soldier too  
We committed crimes  
Like soldiers do  
No I fight on  
In dark mail you're clad  
But why can't they see you?  
My pale comrade  
I hear their voices  
How dare I speak?  
I have no choice  
So hoarse and so weak  
Alone in the spotlight  
Your shadow is long  
All the way to the grave

The halls echo with your songs  
Will we ever kill again?  
Spill the blood of men  
I can feel you  
Like a phantom limb  
Will you ever scream again?  
Your battle hymn  
I can feel you  
Like a phantom limb  
The road is long and the road is hard  
On a monster in a band  
But the toll it took was so much more  
Than we had ever planned  
The world has never looked so dark  
The pain has never felt so bad  
Is it wrong to try to go on  
When it's all we ever had  
Will you ever rise again?  
Lights growing dim  
I can feel you  
Like a phantom limb  
Will I ever laugh again?  
World looks so grim  
I can feel you  
Like a phantom limb

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