

Bonesnapper (the Faces Of The Slain)

Gwar

When I first saw him
He was standing in the rain
Fading light, it still gave sight to the faces
The faces of the slain How many have fallen before you?
How many have you sent below?
How can you ever show pity?
Is that a word that you know? You are the merciless bastard
You are the end of the song
You are the pillar, the pinion, the piston
You are the ramrod of wrong Bonesnapper, war god
Bonesnapper, fat sod
Bonesnapper, bonesnapper Bonesnapper, black troll
Bonesnapper, skull bowl
Bonesnapper, bonesnapper Now, the wheel has turned full circle
Now, you shall pay for your crimes
Summon your brothers to fight there beside you
Still you have run out of time All of your life you have served death
Because you became part of the wheel
You embraced evil within you
'Til the love of death was all that you could feel Bonesnapper, war god
Bonesnapper, fat sod
Bonesnapper
(Nice bod) Bonesnapper, black troll
Bonesnapper, skull bowl
Bonesnapper, bonesnapper The faces of the slain
How many fallen before you?
How many have you sent below?
How can you ever show pity? Is that a word that you know?
Still they will all flock to find you
And purge your scourge from all these plains
Still it's not too late for you to devastate And leave far behind you
The faces of the slain
The faces of the slain
Now, your life is to be forfeit
Now, you shall redeem your pain When I first saw him
He was standing in the rain
Fading light, it still gave sight
To the hideously mutilated Pus-engorged and maggot
Infested faces of the slain

Bonesnapper, the faces of the slain

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