Gwar Theme

GWAR

Gazing through the toothy maw
You could not conceive what I saw
In my land there is no sun
In my country there are no guns, Ok!
Cause we are Gwar!!!
And we'll go far!!!
We've got guitars
We'll go to war!!! (Thrash your bar, Wreck your car)
Gwar! Gwar! Gwar! Gwar! Gwar!
Steel and leather, whips and
Chains, we've learned how to enjoy
Pain! Life in a cave ain't too roomy
Now only the penthouse will do me!!!!

Songwriters
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