Lords And Masters

Gwar

As master of this mud ball, I feed the fire high
With corpses of my victims, the beacon leaps alight
A vision of the cosmos of a planet wracked in pain
Far off sensors detect chaos, billions more are slain
We have thrown a party, the guests are set aflame
Create a blinding bleacon, one that shall proclaim
GWAR lives, GWAR rules, we scream towards the stars
We have counted all of them and claim them now as ours
Lords and masters, lords and masters
Lords and masters
Lords and masters of all we survey
The master sent us here as penance for our crimes
I do believe we kicked his ass, I do believe it's time
Can't you see me from the void? Can't you feel my hate?
As my brothers rape and kill the cripples I create
Lords and masters, lords and masters
Lords and masters
Lords and masters of all we survey
Many have mocked us, many have died
Don't need to succeed, so we don't try
Destined to godhood to many's dismay
Just lords and masters of all we survey
We reject our sentence, it's far too cruel a fate
I'll lure you in and take your ship and fly off with me mates
GWAR lives! GWAR rules, we scream towards the stars
Return to the glory of Alpha Centauri, we're sick of playing bars
Their innards bloat outwards just like swollen slugs
We inject their women and rape all their drugs
Embracing this hatred and all it entails
A bulging and bloated harvest of entrails
Many have mocked us, many have died
Don't need to succeed, so we don't try
Destined to godhood to many's dismay
Just lords and masters of all we survey
Lords and masters, lords and masters
Lords and masters
Lords and masters of all we survey
It couldn't be more clear, it's not fucking Braille
A bloated and bleeding and bloody harvest of entrails

Squirming from my dick-slit, they look like shell-less snails
Compared to my crimes, Hitler's pale
Compared to my crimes, compared to my crimes, Hitler's pale

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