

The Insidious Soliloquy of Skulhed Face

GWAR

How inquisitive, and delighting you've inquired who the hell I am..
Allow me to elucidate, perhaps pontificate
Upon the state of my most great and perfect plan
I am he who has been him back when man
Swam Pangean seas as aquatic apes I am he who has been her as she once
Bled the world with the words of psychotic fate
While GWAR slept I kept their minds content
To give their flesh consent to my
Ever loving seed
Undying research has given to death, rebirth
The tools of urber science to fight
Most faceless enemies
Who do you think your up against?
Some chaotic stupidity I'll show you conflict management
With my extensive
Supergeniosity Inventions of my secret lab
The Homogenizer
It studies the species Bohad Homo cum sum a tor
What is it that makes the ideal man?
Bravado? Machismo?
Is it something secreted from the gland?
It's called Jizmogloben
If death, to you is a bore
And life just seems to lack
Consider becoming a whore
To the lesson of the past
The end of all time after time after time
Has left the world wanting for new hopes and fears
I have produced a new product line
With cryptic truth too horrible to hear I've got the guts to face
Skulhed We've got the guts to face
Skulhed We've got the guts...
Words that healed.
Legend that have taught
Oral traditions both fought for and lost
Secrets of success.
Shouts filled with hate
Documents declaring freedoms of state
I bleed humanity's figurines of history
I weave travesties tapestries of infamy
But I can't deny it always as such
Oh no, nada, nein, non, nyet, nix, not!
Pathetically beautiful I was once then
Ruled peaceful planets, sublime, before sin
It's so easy to not see
The obvious enemies
To put your problems on I've been sick of it all along
Now the ultimate morph into
Powers that will dwarf
The sum of every nation
And all known information
If you can't stand it the way
I have planned it I'll export you off the Earth, sell ya for all your worth
Then your enemy will have a face - traitor of the human race
As your shipped off to the innermost reaches of outer space
Yes! The best I possibly can be
Applause for me.

The insidiously `live` spelt backwards
Mr...Dr..Prof... Skulhedface