

## Decay of Grandeur

GWAR

Lights fade, all is shade  
Zombies stalk the promenade  
This is promise of eternity  
Piles of dead, impaled head  
Steaming peat is wretched red  
They say history is written in such ways

Trust in rust, dirt and dust  
Worms awaiting all of us  
At least that's what I heard  
Crows soar, lions roar  
Chaos rules forevermore  
The human race is the only X factor

The decay of grandeur  
From riches to rot  
The decay of grandeur say  
To have and then have not

Kings crouch, the throne is doomed  
Assassins reach the inner room  
The jester has become the interloper  
The Queen is struck, then runs amuck  
Her carriage wallows in the muck  
The cemetery was moved indoors

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From riches to rot  
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Some say we have lost our reason  
Some say we have lost our minds  
Spinning in the blackest wisdom  
Coveting the darkest wine  
I say have your host amongst us  
And there you tarry for a time  
All your virtue shall desert you  
Decaying grandeur, box of pine

First the sound, and then the smell  
Sonorous the eldritch bell  
Send you to the seven hells in time

The decay of grandeur  
From riches to rot  
The decay of grandeur say  
To have and then have not  
In time, in time, in time, in time...Decay