Gwar Theme

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, etc...) 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!!!!