Intro

From beyond the grave Beyond all sound Beneath the world In flames we found A menace spawned From time so deep And from that abyss death did creep To take from us what we could not give And steal the life of those who would live He comes though time to finish his task Steal our might Tear of our mask With the stuff of life Jizmoglobin He comes through time To slob on my knobbin' Against his foe His matchless strength His fiendish servants His probing length He comes to devour all that we are And if he succeeds it's the death...of...GWAR Will there be a new Master the children will cry For in this new world even death...can...die