## Pure as the arctic Snow

Long ago--We lay frozen deep in snow. It was nice--suspended in the endless ice. Time flew by--Worlds did weep and kingdoms died. But still we slept--knowing that destiny crept. The planets aligned--No longer--No longer confined--The humans-so blind--Your race is--of a futile kind. As pure as the Arctic snow! Whoa!! And now we stand--Helm on head and sword in hand--Or righteous wrath-cleave through your ranks a bloody path--Your system--sucks!! Your cities stink, your world is fucked. So come to us--or you'll drown in a sea of pus!! Drown in pus!!!

## **GWAR**