

The Years Without Light

GWAR

Scanning the crowd.
Defiling the writhing masses.
I saw your death,
Impaled on iron fences.
Your fate was sealed.
Your doom, to died on TV Because your death,
your bloody death will never please me.
You don't know what its like, yes you never could possibly unde
rstand.
I would you would.
What it means to stand where I stand;
Atop a heap of heads and hands.
Now its time to divide the line, to make up what's left of mind
.
Now you know, you know its almost time.
Your world, your doom, your life, your destiny.
To live for GWAR and die, die, die for me.
You must not let them stop what you do,
You may be destroyed before I enter you
And you will do as I tell you to.
The years without light.