

Viking Death Machine

GWAR

Flag is down
Engines roar
Bow before
The viking horde
Pleas for mercy
Fall on deaf ears
Your words don't matter
Words don't matter here

I'm on fire
I run unclean
Do you desire
My Death Machine

Around the first turn
Bodies fly
Spectators plowed
The pit crew dies
Hot rod chariot
Spitting out poison fumes
It runs on mustard gas
Hot dog of doom

I'm on fire
So obscene
Death you desire
The Death Machine
Squealing tires
Backstretch queen
In my Viking
Death Machine

When the green flag drops
The bullshit stops
I take the inside
Won't pass this ride
I race the sun
Across the sky
Baldr and Loki
By my side
My checkered past
Catching up fast
War flags flap
I'll take my victory lap
Ragnorök
Leather and chains
The wolves will catch me one day
But not today

There's a troll in a drop-head, supercharged Javelin
He don't give a damn 'bout the speed we're travelin'
He's closing the gap on my hot rod chariot
But I swear I'll take the cup in the NASCAR of the Gods!

Oi! [x16]
I'm a viking god
Do you understand?

If you want to fuck me
Let me see a show of hands

I'm on fire
I run unclean
In my Viking
Death Machine
I'm on fire
So obscene
In my Viking
Death Machine