

## War on Gwar

**GWAR**

Father of war  
What troubles my sight?  
Arrayed against us  
The armies unite  
The children of earth  
They are deceived  
The Gods will be hanged  
And swing from the trees

WE MUST RISE  
GWAR MUST DIE

The ice is on fire  
Antarctica burns  
Their leaders are liars  
The war machine turns  
The fortress it crumbles  
Antarctica melts  
The warrior stumbles  
Death shall be dealt

A blood mist rises o'er the frozen horizon  
Will mortals spill the blood of gods?  
The glaciers echo with the screams of the dying  
So it begins, the WAR ON GWAR

MAN WILL FALL  
KILL THEM ALL  
WHET YOUR KNIVES  
TAKE THEIR LIVES

We have learned the minds of men

A darkness falls over the frozen horizon  
They have spilled the blood of gods  
The earth is haunted by the screams of the dying  
And so ends the war on GWAR