

Gwar "GOR"

Visit "[GOR](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Gor-Gor comes

Sirens wail

Mournful drone of babbling flail

Thunderous gnashing firestorm

Flames illuminate his form

Gor-Gor comes and you must die

Swats F-16 from the sky

Admit you crave the gift he brings

Fall and worship tyrant king

Sow pestilential hate

It shall obliterate

The shadows of your long dead brothers

And all the mutilated others

Who died in waves, uniform

To appease your bloodied hulking form

Which broke thru layers of molten strata

To make the planet Earth errata

Gor-Gor big!

Take the child in champing jaws

A pulping pile of frothing flaws

This horrid mass shall give us pause

As putrid rot fills gaping maws
Skulls are smashed and bones are bending
Joints are popping, claws are rending
Groveling sniveling driveling horde
To worship scaly overlord
Apocalypse becomes creation
Gor-Gor shall erase the nation
Before you leap into his gizzard
Fall and worship Tyrant lizard
Gor-Gor comes and you must die
He swats the stealth down from the sky
Admit you crave the death he brings you
Fall and worship tyrant king you
GOR-GOR

Visit [Gwar](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.