

## Gwar "Reaganator"

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Deep beneath the bowels of the skillhouse  
Where the bones of crusaders are hidden in walls  
The shin of Salidin, a goblet made from Blackbeard's  
chin  
The prick of Christ, Hitler's ball

The body of Reagan lies there enshrined  
Pulsating as steel and flesh are entwined  
Peering through the necro-scope, the Spypriest unseen  
The soul of Reagen is found through it's dreams  
Spirit-racked, tormented, undead, and unclean  
The will of Reagan drives your nation's latest war-  
machine

Bristling with rocket pods  
Gatling guns and cannon  
The latest in technology to slay the foes of Mammon  
The Reaganator and the U.S.A.!  
We'll kill anything that gets in our way!  
We're greatest country, so you have to die, that's why!

[unintelligable]

So Ronnie went to Cuba, locked on to ole' Fidel  
Put a missile through his window, filled up the place  
he'd left in hell  
After that he thought he might just take on the whole  
world  
And leave a bloody pothole where the stars and bars  
could be unfurled

But there was one flaw that was in the design  
It was so bad that he had to resign  
The Reaganator used fossil fuel, some people never  
learn  
And for this lack of vision your country will fucking burn  
You see the Reaganator lying flat on his ass?  
Quite simply he ran out of gas

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