

Gwar

"The Insidious Soliloquy Of Skulhedface"

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How inquisitive, and delighting
you've inquired who the hell I am..

Allow me to elucidate, perhaps pontificate
Upon the state of my most great
and perfect plan

I am he who has been him back when man
Swam Pangean seas as aquatic apes
I am he who has been her as she once
Bled the world with the words of psychotic fate

While GWAR slept I kept their minds content
To give their flesh consent to my
Ever loving seed

Undying research has given to death, rebirth
The tools of urber science to fight
Most faceless enemies

Who do you think your up against?
Some chaotic stupidity
I'll show you conflict management
With my extensive Supergeniosity

Inventions of my secret lab
The Homogenizer
It studies the species Bohad
Homo cum sum a tor
What is it that makes the ideal man?
Bravado? Machismo?
Is it something secreted from the gland?
It's called Jizmogloben

If death, to you is a bore
And life just seems to lack
Consider becoming a whore
To the lesson of the past

The end of all time after time after time
Has left the world wanting for new hopes and fears
I have produced a new product line

With cryptic truth too horrible to hear
I've got the guts to face Skulhed
We've got the guts to face Skulhed
We've got the guts...

Words that healed. Legend that have taught
Oral traditions both fought for and lost
Secrets of success. Shouts filled with hate
Documents declaring freedoms of state

I bleed humanity's figurines of history
I weave travesties tapestries of infamy
But I can't deny it always as such
Oh no, nada, nein, non, nyet, nix, not!
Pathetically beautiful I was once then
Ruled peaceful planets, sublime, before sin

It's so easy to not see
The obvious enemies
To put your problems on
I've been sick of it all along
Now the ultimate morph into
Powers that will dwarf
The sum of every nation
And all known information

If you can't stand it the way I have planned it
I'll export you off the Earth, sell ya for all your worth
Then your enemy will have a face - traitor of the human
race
As your shipped off to the innermost reaches of outer
space

Yes! The best I possibly can be
Applause for me. The insidiously
'live' spelt backwards
Mr...Dr..Prof...
Skulhedface

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