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Gwar "The 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 warmachine

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!

See the man-machine as he kills them by the millions Soldiers there's no need to fear because he only kills civilians

A body composed strictly of steel and flesh and wire He only slaughters those opposed to the American Empire

Is he dead? Is he dead? Do you wanna kill me? Is he dead?

The Reaganator and the U.S.A! We'll kill anything that gets in our way We're the good guys, so you have to die, that's why!

So Ronnie went to Cuba, locked on to ole' Fidel Put a missle through his window, filled 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, you people will never learn And for this lack of vision your country will fucking burn You see the Reaganator lying flat on his ass? Quite frankly, he ran out of gas!

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