

# Anti-Anti Christ

GWAR

I've read these words that are lies about you  
I've waited for worlds to die without you  
And I will wait no more  
Heaping virgins around me  
I summon the Oberammergau  
The hell-mouth  
And I command this maw

To split  
And Moloch spit

This cumbersome concept that men call the beast  
I desire its head on my wall  
My brothers require a feast  
Oberammergau

Black Pope now!  
The Anti-Christ  
Spawn of Satan, the Anti-Christ  
Or maybe it's nothing at all  
Lost prophecy of the peasant whore

So much lost  
So much forgotten  
So what...

I choose to be a blasphemer  
To bring your kind to heel  
Bring forth the beast and cleave him with my steel  
Your gilded domes mask perversions  
Your mildewed tomes beg for inversion  
Black Pope, the hell-mouth spoke  
To me it's all the same  
Religion is for the weak  
A haven for the lame

I WILL CRUSH YOUR ANTI-CHRIST  
KILL HIM AND HIS KIND  
CRUCIFY THE CRIPPLED  
THE DEVIL IS A LIE

Awake, awake, deep Thanetos!  
The sea becomes the sky  
Dividing with the Sword of Khoz  
To purge the Oberammergau

Chronicles defame me  
Chemicals inflame me  
I was born to rule your world  
And none shall ever tame me