

Orgasmatron

Motörhead

E5

I am the one, Orgasmatron, the outstretched grasping hand

E5

My image is of agony, my servants rape the land

A5

Obsequious and arrogant, clandestine and vain

E5

Two thousand years of misery, of torture in my name

C#5

F#5

Hypocrisy made paramount, paranoia the law

E5

C5

D5

E5

My name is called religion, sadistic, sacred whore

E5

I twist the truth, I rule the world, my crown is called deceit

E5

I am the emperor of lies, you grovel at my feet

A5

I rob you and I slaughter you, your downfall is my gain

E5

And still you play the sycophant and rebel in your pain

C#5

F#5

And all my promises are lies, all my love is hate

E5

C5

D5

E5

I am the politician, and I decide your fate

E5

I march before a martyred world, an army for the fight

E5

I speak of great heroic days, of victory and might

A5

I hold a banner drenched in blood, I urge you to be brave

E5

I lead you to your destiny, I lead you to your grave

C#5

F#5

Your bones will build my palaces, your eyes will stud my crown

E5

C5

D5

For I am Mars the god of war, and I will cut you down.