

The One That Will Not Be Named

GWAR

Cross-creviced chasms vast
And endless plains of unshaven ass
Out time in Hell draws to the last
We call upon the Master of the Pit
Have you got a toilet? I must take a shit!
Open your gates, Lord of Hate
Or your front porch is gonna get it!
Very well, I'll use my sword
It's very good at crushing doors
We call you out, over-rated Overlord!

The root of all evil and hatred and shame...
So many victims, so many names
But...they are all the same
Ereshkigal?
Charun?
Helel ben Shara?
Lucifer?
Satan?
We would know who you are!

He is the one who will not be named
He is the one who will not be blamed
For nothing
The realm of the sun we have left far behind
And damned in the darkness
We have groped with the blind
Cannot remember time...
We summon the Lord of Hell
So come forth now! I have your smell!
Cologne! Cheap shit, and lots of it!

They are the ones who will not be named
They are the ones that will not be blamed
They are the ones that are turning the screws

Lord of the Underworld
Welcome GWAR to my domain
It's nice to be called on with so many names
Now what's that about kicking my ass?

He is the one who will not be named
He is the one who will not be blamed
They are the ones that are turning the screws

The Lord of the Underworld
Let's give the devil his due
The legions of Hell lay broken and shorn
The brothers of GWAR have slain through the storm
The gate it is broken, the Master is slain
The Fortress of GWAR is now ripe to reclaim
We wasted Hell in the name of GWAR
Though to tell you the truth, we're not really sure where we are