

# 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