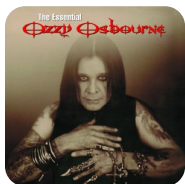


# Mr Crowley – Ozzy Osbourne

Mr Crowley, what what they done in your head  
Oh Mr Crowley, did you talk with the dead  
Your lifestyle to me seemed so tragic  
With the thrill of it all  
You fooled all the people with magic  
Yeah you waited on Satan's call  
Mr Charming, did you think you were pure  
Mr Alarming, in nocturnal rapport  
Uncovering things that were sacred manifest on this earth  
Ah conceived in the eye of a secret  
And they scattered the afterbirth  
Mr Crowley, won't you ride my white horse  
Mr Crowley, it's symbolic of course  
Approaching a time that is classic  
I hear maidens call  
Approaching a time that is drastic  
Standing with their backs to the wall  
Was it polemically sent  
I want to know what you meant  
I want to know  
I want to know what you meant, yeah



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych