

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