

Mr. Crowley

Ozzy Osbourne

Mister Crowley
What went down in your head?
Oh, Mister Crowley
Did you talk with the dead?
Your lifestyle to me seems so tragic
With the thrill of it all You fooled all the people with magic
Yeah, you waited on Satan's call
Mister charming
Did you think you were pure?
Mister alarming In nocturnal rapport
Uncovering things that were sacred
Manifest on this earth
Oh, conceived in the eye of a secret
Yeah, they scattered the afterbirth
Mister Crowley
Won't you ride my white horse?
Mister Crowley
It's symbolic, of course
Approaching a time that is classic
I hear that maiden's call
Approaching a time that is drastic
Standing with their backs to the wall
Was it polemically sent?
I wanna know what you meant
I wanna know
I wanna know what you meant, yeah!

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