

# Divine Wind

## Iron Kobra

Blood of bat, tail of newt  
Wing of metal, bone of steel  
Vial of health, flask of pain  
Staff of life or poison rain  
If he really thinks we're the devil  
Then let's send him to hell  
Fast food, fast cars  
Fast women, movie stars  
Time of trouble, time of trial  
Turn to memphis, pray awhile  
If he really thinks we're the devil  
Then let's send him to hell  
Anxious mothers, bums in the street  
Jackals in waistcoats, men in sheets  
Purple mountains, waves of grain  
Grace of god, thy will be done  
If he really thinks we're the devil  
Then let's send him to hell

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>