

# Mr. Crowley

## Ozzy Osbourne

Mr. Crowley, what went on in your head?  
Oh, Mr. Crowley, did you talk to the dead?  
Your life style to me seemed so tragic  
With the thrill of it all  
You fooled all the people with magic  
Yeah, you waited on Satan's door

Mr. Charming, did you think you were pure?  
Mr. Alarming, in nocturnal rapport  
Uncovering things that were sacred  
Manifest on this Earth  
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 that maiden's 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

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Lyrics submitted by Bryan Pealo.

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