

# Sympathy For The Devil

## Death SS

Please allow me to introduce myself I'm a man of wealth and taste  
I've been around for a long, long year stole many a man's soul and fate  
And I was 'round when Jesus Christ had his moment of doubt and pain  
Made damn sure that Pilate washed his hands and sealed his fatePleased to meet you hope you guess my name  
But what's puzzling you is the nature of my gameStuck around St. Petersberg when I saw it was a time for a  
change  
Killed the C'zar and his ministers Anastasia screamed in vain  
I rode a tank in a general's rank  
When the Blitzkrieg raged and the bodies stankPleased to meet you hope you guess my name  
What's puzzling you is the nature of my gameI watched the gleam while you kings and queens  
Fought for ten decades for the Goth they made  
I shouted out "Who killed the Kennedys?"  
When after all It was you and me  
Let me please introduce my self I'm a man of wealth and taste  
And I laid tracks for troubadors  
Who get killed before they reached BombayPleased to meet you Hope you guess my name  
But what's puzzling you is the nature of my gamePleased to meet you hope you guess my name  
But what's confusing you Is just the nature of my gameJust as every cop is a criminal and all the sinners Saints  
As I end this tale just call me Lucifer  
'Cause I'm in need of some restraint  
So if you meet me have some courtesy  
Have some sympathy, and some taste  
Use all your well learned qualities  
Or I'll lay your soul to wastePleased to meet you Hope you guess my name  
But what's puzzling you Is the nature of my game

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