Sympathy For The Devil

Laibach

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 faith
I was around when Jesus Christ
had his moment of doubt and pain
And I made damn sure that Pilate
washed his hands, and sealed his fate
Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my name
But what's puzzling you is the nature of my game
I stuck around St. Petersburg,
when I saw it was time for a change
I killed the Czar and his ministers
Anastasia screamed in vain
I rode a tank, held a General's rank
When the Blitzkreig raged,
and the bodies stank
Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my name
But what's puzzling you is the nature of my game
I watched with glee while your kings and queens
fought for ten decades, for the God they made
Shouted out "Who killed the Kennedys?"
When after all... it was you and me
Let me please introduce myself
I'm a man of wealth and taste
And I lay traps for troubadours
Who get killed before they reach Bombay
Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my name
But what's puzzling you is the nature of my game
Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my name
But what's puzzling you is the nature of my game
Just as every cop is a criminal
and all the sinners saints
As heads is tails, 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 politics
Or I'll lay your soul to waste

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