Call For The Priest

Judas Priest

Well, the pressure's too much, you know I peaked last night I gotta get some a quick release City is standing on my shoulders My body's going piece by piece Yeah! Yes I know what I want and I know where to get it And I'm going there right away This is one priest that I don't have to fall on Down to my knees and pray No! When your back's to the wall come along one and all We shall fight all the slander that's penned It's us we shall choose let the bigoted lose For our triumph's the means to their end With you by my side I shall ride every storm Let the cynics drop dead in their critical head They're wrist merchants as we all can see Bunch of deaf ears with their columnized fears What a shame, what a shame, oh dear me! When your back's to the wall, come along one and all We shall fight all the slander that's penned It's us we shall choose let the bigoted lose For our triumph's the means to their end Yes I know what I want and I know where to get it And I'm going there right away This is one priest that I don't have to fall on Down to my knees and pray

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