

The Devil Is an Englishman

Steve Hackett

A poet walks amongst the Gods
But jealous men have pulled me down
Now exiled in a foreign land
I coax my demons into life While people cross themselves and say
The Devil is an Englishman
Beelzebub in human form
I mingle with the noblemen Young girls fall pleading at my feet
As I defile them one by one
Devouring half of London Town
The Devil is an Englishman A nest of tiny scorpions
Are breeding in my cranium
Poet Laureate of hell
The Devil is an Englishman

Songwriters

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