

# Mr Crowley

## Black Sabbath

Mr. Crowley, what went down in your head  
(Oh) Mr. Crowley, did you talk to the dead  
Your lifestyle to me seems so tragic  
With the thrill of it all  
You fooled all the people with magic  
(Yeah) You waited on Satan's call Mr. Charming, did you think you were pure  
Mr. Alarming, in nocturnal rapport  
Uncovering things that were sacred, manifest on this earth  
(Oh) Conceived in the eye of a secret  
Yeah, they scattered the afterbirth Solo 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 maidens call  
Approaching a time that is drastic  
Standing with their backs to the wall (Solo) Was it polemically sent?  
I wanna know what you meant  
I wanna know  
I wanna know what you meant, yeah!

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>