

Divine Wind

Blue Oyster Cult

Blood of bat, tail of newt
Wing of metal, bone of steel
Vial of health, flask of pain
Staff of life or poison rain If he really thinks we're the devil
Then let's send him to hell Fast food, fast cars
Fast women, movie stars
Time of trouble, time of trial
Turn to memphis, pray awhile If he really thinks we're the devil
Then let's send him to hell Anxious mothers, bums in the street
Jackals in waistcoats, men in sheets
Purple mountains, waves of grain
Grace of god, thy will be done If he really thinks we're the devil
Then let's send him to hell

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