

Lucifer

The Alan Parsons Project

You're working hard for the devil
You're sucking on the crack
You're hard for the devil
You got no name
You are my Lucifer, your animal bones cry nature
You are my Lucifer, diamond teeth dog on a sabre
Power
You got the power
You blowing lights
Yeah, you
Yeah, you are a slayer
You got the power
All the power
You blowing lights
Yeah, you
You are my Lucifer, you're blowing minds and you a slayer
You are my Lucifer, yeah, you a slayer
You're working hard for the devil
You're picking up the slack
Hard for the devil
You got no shame
You are my Lucifer, getting high from a paper bag
You are my Lucifer, sucking crack, living on your back
You got the power
You got the power
You blowing lights
Yeah, you
Yeah you, you a slayer
You got the power

Well, all the power
You blowing minds
You blowing lights
You are my Lucifer, you blowing minds and you a slayer
You are my Lucifer, you blowing minds and you a slayer
You working hard for the devil
You are my Lucifer
Hard for the devil
You are my Lucifer, your animal bones cry nature

You are my Lucifer, diamond teeth dog on a sabre
You are my Lucifer, getting high from a paper bag
You are my Lucifer, sucking crack, living on your back
In the hall of the crimson king
In the height of the poison pig
You got the power
Well, all the power
You blowing lights
Yeah, well, you
Yeah, you, you are a slayer
You got the power
Well, all the power
You blowing lights
You blowing minds
You a slayer
You are my Lucifer
You blowing lights
You crashing minds
You blowing minds
You are my Lucifer

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