Black Sabbath

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What is this that stands before me? Figure in black which points at me Turn 'round quick and start to run Find out I'm the chosen one Oh, noBig black shape with eyes of fire Telling people their desire Satan sitting there he's smiling Watches those flames get higher and higher Oh, no, no, please God help me Is it the end my friend Satan's coming 'round the bend People running 'cause they're scared The people better go and beware No, no, please, no

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