

# Mr. Crowley

## Ozzy Osbourne

Mister Crowley  
What went down in your head?  
Oh, Mister Crowley  
Did you talk with 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  
Mister charming  
Did you think you were pure?  
Mister 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  
Mister Crowley  
Won't you ride my white horse?  
Mister Crowley  
It's symbolic, of course  
Approaching a time that is classic  
I hear that maiden's call  
Approaching a time that is drastic  
Standing with their backs to the wall  
Was it polemically sent?  
I wanna know what you meant  
I wanna know  
I wanna know what you meant, yeah!

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>