

# Sympathy for the Devil

**Motörhead**

Please allow me to introduce myself, I'm a man of wealth and taste  
I've been around for a long, long year, stole many a man's soul  
to waste  
And I was 'round when Jesus Christ had his moment of doubt and pain  
Made damn sure that Pilate washed his hands and sealed his fate

Pleased to meet you  
Hope you guess my name  
But what's puzzling you  
Is the nature of my game

I stuck around St. Petersburg when I saw it was a time for a change  
Killed the Tsar and his ministers, Anastasia screamed in vain  
I rode a tank, Held a general's rank  
When the blitzkrieg raged and the bodies stank

Pleased to meet you  
Hope you guess my name  
Ah, what's puzzling you  
Is the nature of my game, come on, come on, come on

Pleased to meet you  
Hope you guess my name  
Ah yeah, what's puzzling you  
Is the nature of my game

I watched with glee while your kings and queens, fought for ten  
decades for the gods they made  
I shouted out, who killed the Kennedys? When after all, it was  
you and me  
Let me please introduce myself, I'm a man of wealth and taste  
And I laid traps for troubadours who get killed before they reached Bombay