

## Let My People Go

Diamanda Galás

The devil has designed my death  
And is waiting to be sure  
Plenty of his black sheep died  
Before he finds a cure

Oh Lord Jesus  
Do you think I served my time?  
The eight legs of the devil now  
Are crawling up my spine

The firm hand  
Of the devil now  
Is rocking me to sleep  
I force my blind eyes open Lord  
But I`m sinking in the day

Oh Lord Jesus  
Do you think I served my time?  
The eight legs of the devil now  
Are crawling up my spine

I go to sleep each evening now  
Dreaming of the grave  
I see the friends I used to know  
Crawling up my leg

Oh Lord Jesus  
Do you think I served my time?  
The eight legs of the devil now  
Are crawling up my spine

Oh Lord Jesus  
Do you think I served my time?  
The eight legs of the devil now  
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Oh Lord Jesus  
Here`s the news from the new from the fires below  
The eight legs of the devil will not  
Let my people go