

You Must Be Certain Of The Devil

Diamanda Galás

Welcome welcome welcome
welcome to the Holy Day
brother brother brother
sister sister sister
you must be certain of the Devil
on the Holy Day
You must be certain on the Holy Day

The flies are coming, mother
and the end of the day
The flies are coming, daddy
to steal my soul away
The flies are coming, sister
serve your brother while you may
Welcome to the Holy Day
Welcome to the Holy Day

You must be certain of the Devil
because he knows your name
You must be certain of the Devil
because he's counting on your shame
You must be certain of the Devil
because he's master of the game
You must be certain of the Devil right now

It's time to take sides
don't wait up for nobody
It's time to realize
there's no victim but the willing

It's time to recognize
no one waits for the dead man
No one but the Lord of the Flies

You must be certain of the Devil
because he knows your name
You must be certain of the Devil
because he's counting on your shame
You must be certain of the Devil
or you'll lose your aim
You must be certain of the Devil right now.

Deliver me from mine enemies, O my God:
defend me from them that rise up against me.
Deliver me from the workers of iniquity,
and save me from bloody men.

Be not merciful to the wicked transgressors:
They run and prepare themselves without
my fault: awake to help me and behold:
They belch out with their mouths: swords
are in their lips: for who, say they, doth hear?

But thou, O Lord, shall laugh at them.
The God of my mercy shall let me see
my desire upon mine enemies.

And at evening let them return, and let
them make a noise like a dog, and go round
about the city, let them walk up and down
for meat, and grudge if they be not satisfied.

Because of his strength I will wait upon thee:
for God is my defense. Scatter them by thy power and break
their teeth, O God, in their mouth:
BREAK OUT THE GREAT TEETH OF THE YOUNG LIONS, O LORD,
AND WHEN HE BENEATH HIS BOW TO SHOOT
HIS ARROWS, LET THEM BE CUT AS IN PEACES!
Bring them down, O Lord, our Shield.

You must be certain of the Devil
because he knows your name
You must be certain of the Devil
because he's counting on your shame
You must be certain of the Devil
because he's certain of you
You must be certain of the Devil
right now.

The good man is present on the Holy Day
The good man is ready on the HOLY Day
The good man is steady on the Holy Day
Welcome to the Holy Day.

The key to the city
is to the man who doesn't run
The key to the city
is to the man who takes a gun
The key to the city
is to the man who keeps his friend
and to the man who doesn't leave him till the end.

The road to the city is paved in desolation
The road to the city is paved in tribulation

The road to the city is paved in desperation
Welcome to the Holy Day.

The road to the city is paved in resignation
The road to the city is paved in desertion
The road to the city is paved in devotion

Welcome to the Holy Day.
Welcome to the Holy Day.