

# Deal with the Devil

Judas Priest

Forged in the black country under blood red skies  
We all had our dream to realize  
Driving in that transit down to Holy Joe's  
Used to lose our head while metal flowed

Nothing held us back or dared to try  
Something in our blood won't let us die  
We built our world of metal watched it grow  
Fueled the fury solid to the bone

Gotta deal with the devil 'cause you know that it's real  
Done a deal with the devil from a heart made of steel

Rollin' down the m-way took it to the smoke  
Bangin' heads there 'til we all went broke  
When we don the leather, and the whips and chains  
Nothing matters more we can't be tamed

Fighting through the din and accolades  
Turn the phase around with razor blades  
Watched the movement grow into one voice  
Took on all the world it had no choice

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Done a deal with the devil from a heart made of steel

We hit at night you're in our sight  
Then we can feel what we've been waiting for  
Let me hear you roar  
Upon this stage we let it rage  
And for a time we leave the world behind  
To be with our own kind

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Steel

Gotta deal with the devil