

# Sympathy For The Devil

Tiamat

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 and faith

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  
'Cause 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 czar 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

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

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Pleased to meet you, pleased to meet you  
Guess my name, guess my name

Pleased to meet you, pleased to meet you  
Guess my name, guess my name