

## Death Reality

### "Sympathy For The Devil"

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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 fate  
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

Stuck around St. Petersburg when I saw it was a time  
for a change  
Killed the C'zar and his ministers Anastasia screamed  
in vain  
I rode a tank in a general's rank  
When the Blitzkrieg raged and the bodies stank

Pleased to meet you hope you guess my name  
What's puzzling you is the nature of my game

I watched the gleam while you kings and queens  
Fought for ten decades for the Goth they made  
I shouted out "Who killed the Kennedys?"  
When after all It was you and me  
Let me please introduce my self I'm a man of wealth  
and taste  
And I laid tracks for troubadors  
Who get killed before they reached Bombay

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

Pleased to meet you hope you guess my name  
But what's confusing you Is just the nature of my game

Just as every cop is a criminal and all the sinners Saints  
As I end this tale just call me Lucifer  
'Cause I'm in need of some restraint  
So if you meet me have some courtesy

Have some sympathy, and some taste  
Use all your well learned qualities  
Or I'll lay your soul to waste

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

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