

## Wizzard

### "Devil's Music"

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In the beginning music was waltz and blues  
Both played for the glory of god  
By loser slaves without brains  
Just wimps without the balls  
Like a thunder storm in the sky  
Was the voice deep from below  
Only the true ones heard his call  
To create music of his own  
Like god gave his angels wings  
Gave Satan us electric guitars  
He gave us a mission to play music  
So loud to fill wimpy ears with blood  
He told us to not to look like faggots in their poser  
clothes  
But to wrap ourselves in jeans leather steel and to be  
proud  
We don't sing for the glory of god  
We don't play our tunes for Christ  
Our music comes straight from our black hearts  
Infernal as his mind 'cos  
Rock'n'roll is the music of the devil  
We kick the ass of god and we never wimp out

We play on ten - never too loud!  
Chaos disorder and broken necks it brings  
Bang your head or die - it is not for wimps  
No one else seemed to have the guts  
So we shook his hand and began  
To play the loudest music ever people just don't  
understand  
With his blessing upon us we break  
The roofs in every town  
No matter how you scream for mercy  
We won't turn our volume down  
In numbers we are few who have really heard his call  
Like the plague the enemy tries to persuade you all  
Go and follow them and be some fucking sheep  
Then we'll press our pedals and love to see you weep

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