Sympathy For The Devil

Fences

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 around 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

I stuck around St. Petersburg
When I saw it was a time for a change
I killed the Tzar 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
But 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 destroyed the WTC?"
When after all
It was you and me

Let me please introduce myself
I'm a man of wealth and taste
Help machines to redefine your lives
As they recognize your face

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

Just as every cop is a bastard
And all of the sinners - saints
As heads is tails
Call me Beelzebub
I'm in need of some restraint

And if you meet me

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

Pleased to meet you
Hope you guessed my name
But what's puzzling you
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What's my name
What's my name
What's my name
What's my name

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