Anti Tank Nun, Devil Walks

Whoh! Huck! /4x

Everyone could see him
They knew he felt at home
His dazzling ways would rim
Moscow, Berlin, Rome
High time to go about
His captin
A loud: "Hallo, hellow" rang out
First from his bag of tricks
The night is cold and long
Behind these bars I'm locked
The sound outside is strong
The devil takes his walk

The mob just roared with joy As always when appeased He played them like a toy A coin rain made'em pleased The mob wanted revenge Stifled with agitation Whenever the law sleeps There is retaliation The night is cold and long Behind these bars I'm locked The sound outside is strong The devil takes his walk

It's planned from A to Z
He serves'em tabs and snow
The savages just spread
East and west they go
It was a ghastly night
The dawn ain't much to see
The devil walks on site
I know just what will be
The night is cold and long
Behind these bars I'm locked
The sound outside is strong
The devil takes his walk