

Uriah Heep, Holy Roller

I was born an only boy
Away from palm of water
Never heard of right or wrong
I was given words to use
But I knew I was different
They wanted me to play along

How much fear can I keep
Locked away inside me
Will all these words
Disguise my pain
When all your scriptures fall
And leave us in the open
I will survive and try again

Here comes the holy roller

Here comes the book of life
Don't come knockin' round here
'cause you ain't no friend of mine
Here comes the ghost of holy
He comes to twist your mind
Don't come knockin' round here
'cause you ain't no friend
Ain't no friend of mine

What is the price that you've put
On your own salvation
Count the costs for savin' souls
Where is the sense in all this
Door-to-door damantion
When you're just left out in the cold