

# Virgin Steele, Devil/Angel

Rising up from the bottom of the Sea,  
Cryptic eyes watching me  
Daughter of the Air, Demon of the Pit,  
doesn't matter what you are  
Riding on that road, you know it won't be long,  
Gypsy child you're mine  
One foot in the grave, one hand on the wheel,  
Beauty calls freedom moans

Oh your pleasure is caught by the sun  
Yeah the Five Senses wed  
Reason is lost be quick or your dead

DEVIL/ANGEL you move like a shark on the land  
DEVIL/ANGEL the Spirit yearns for Sensuality

Twin hearts glow, born of rival heat,  
Beauty is the only goal  
The flesh becomes the soul, eternal argument,  
consummate in Nature's Style  
Riding on that road, you know I'm runnin' free,  
Gypsy child you're mine  
Hangin' on the Cross, caught between two thieves,  
Energy is Liberty !!!  
Oh remember your forgotten son  
Yeah celestial calm  
Infernal hate, your wit will disarm

DEVIL/ANGEL you ride with the Ravens of Dawn  
DEVIL/ANGEL Virtue acts from impulse not from rules

DEVIL/ANGEL we're free from Tyrannical Law  
DEVIL/ANGEL the lightning is all that you need

DEVIL/ANGEL, DEVIL/ANGEL, DEVIL/ANGEL oh oh