Black Sabbath, Black Sabbath

What is this that stands before me? Figure in black which points at me Turn around quick, and start to run Find out I'm the chosen one Oh no

Big black shape with eyes of fire Telling people their desire Satan's sitting there, he's smiling Watches those flames get higher and higher Oh no, no, please God help me

Is it the end, my friend? Satan's coming 'round the bend people running 'cause they're scared The people better go and beware No, no, please, no