

# Warlock, Mr. Gold

A racing stampede, down in the valley  
The waves are horses made of mercury  
Our boat is shaking, wet timber aching  
Helter-skelter in the pouring rain  
The boiling river's driving me insane  
The rain-gods are calling my name..  
The end of the world is already in sight!  
Midnight in China..  
We're stuck between the devil and  
The deep blue sea  
Heaven! Fire!  
The angels of hell found their heaven on earth  
Caught in ancient China  
The slaves just pull the ropes  
A never-ending tug of war  
And the river always wins the game!  
Helter-skelter in the pouring rain  
The rain-gods are calling my name  
Midnight in China..  
We're stuck between the devil and  
The deep blue sea  
Heaven! Fire!  
The angels of hell found their heaven on earth!  
Heaven... heaven!  
The angels of hell...  
Found their heaven on earth..  
Midnight in China..  
We're stuck between the devil and  
The deep blue sea  
Heaven! Fire!  
The angels of hell found their heaven on earth!  
Hell found their heaven on earth!  
Heaven! Fire!  
Heaven! Fire!