

Satan's Whisper

By Rachel Woodlock

You're wonderful; you're the best
None of the others are as good as you
See how ignorant they are
They worship a silly game of sport
They live such shallow lives

You're wonderful; you're the best
None of the others are as good as you
You were here first
This is your land
Kick those foreigners out

You're wonderful; you're the best
None of the others are as good as you
Look at them, wearing their fancy clothes
Driving their fast cars with their loose women
Straight to hell that lot

You're wonderful; you're the best
None of the others are as good as you
His father was a Jew
His mother was an American
What do you expect from their kind?

You're wonderful; you're the best
None of the others are as good as you
Aren't you glad you don't have their skin
Imagine having to walk around looking like that all day
They're less intelligent you know

You're wonderful; you're the best
None of the others are as good as you
They're just emotional and high strung
They blame it all on PMS
They just can't cope in the real world

You're wonderful; you're the best
None of the others are as good as you