

written by Bruce "Snow Ghost" Russell



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I don't really live in Worcester.
Only my spirit is here.

Where's your body?

Snow Ghost heaven.

Where's your mind?

Kirkstone Pass, in the UK.

Where's your soul?

In a bottle of soda.

Many Wisdom



sayings of the Snow Ghost



You know what I think? I think a world without
Lemmy would suck.



In one man's success there is hope for us all.



It all comes out in the pudding.



Should we move it, or leave it there? Well, if we leave it there, we'll have to move it, and if we move it we'll have to leave it there.



I just wrote a song about this thing I saw on "Matlock."

There aren't a lot of death metal songs about "Matlock."

That's because there aren't a lot of death metal songs about life.

You know what they say about Satan? He's a real saint. A real sir, a real sire. He climbs up the stair to see the stars in the air.



You know what they say about respect? It becomes a burden after awhile.



Let's make it happen.

Let's live the dream.

That's what I do all the day long.



No, I don't smoke. If I was to smoke something, it should be the flame that keeps heavy metal alive.

There's two things people haven't figured out about me. One, I'm original. Two, I speak British fluently. I'm sober, I don't do drugs, I don't smoke. And three, I construct a sentence about metal.



It's like this, man.
If God and the Devil can rock out, why not lawyers?

