

## Dance With the Devil

Phenomena

Form a circle, join the line  
The spirits of the night beat time  
Satan's fiddle strikes the bow  
Start the dance around they go

Face to face with destiny  
Let their wildest dreams run free  
Ecstasy fills their minds  
They are damned until the end of time

Dance... You're loosing control  
Dance... He's stealing your soul  
Dance with the devil

Sold their souls, satan's slaves  
Now the devil must be paid  
The music holds them in its spell  
They'll soon be dancing now in hell