

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