Pencils bouncing twice up and down
Haunted howling gremlins
Howling to the sound
The door opens but nothing physical opens wide
And you know it isn't christ
I the devil child's mind
Flash their dagger-like teeth in wine

Mine mine mind Mine mine mind Mine mine mind Mine mine mind

Faster than just meeting
With more goblins, demons and gremlins
Never only decide a death to life seance
With mostly powers all the time
What is it that makes it so, so alike
I ask you
The Devil's infinity children

Mine mine mind Mine mine mind Mine mine mind

Demonic are is the devil's cross
Lucifer and signed right
Mine mind from the tomb
Mine mind
Demon I sayeth I
Devils scuff their feet in rhyme
I do and never try

Mine mine mind Mine mine mind Mine mine mind Mine mine mind

Mine mine mind Mine mine mind Mine mine mind Mine mine mind