Demons

The Faction

The demons came from over the hills To murder pillage rape and kill Their burly frames would instill fear to all of those who dare came near Your stomach turns at the bloody sight It's not a dream it's real life. The demons are coming, they're flying on bats wings The demons are coming they're making you say things You're just a pawn in their game The president knows the demons by name I want to scream to let them know Before they deal their final blow Every country city and town The demons us six feet down Come be a pawn in our game.