

Faction, Demons

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 come 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.