

Devils Den

Impending Doom

It's been ten years since we last spoke.
And every time I think of it, it makes me sick to my stomach.

The drugs you use aren't fulfilling you.
The drugs you use are only killing you.
The years of pain will never end,
As you entertain demons in the devils den.

Slaughter the demons that are clawing on my brother's back.
Oh God, slaughter the demons that are clawing on my brother's back.
Slaughter the demons that are clawing on my brother's back.
Oh God, slaughter the demons... slaughter the demons...
Slaughter the demons... and take my brother's life back.

And take my brother's life back.

We need a Savior to break our filthy chains.
We need a Savior to take away the pain.
We need a Savior to break our filthy chains.
We need a Savior to take away the pain.

I will never give up on hope.
Your heart and soul need to repent.
But the years of pain will never end,
as you entertain demons in the devils den.

Slaughter the demons that are clawing on my brother's back.
Oh God, slaughter the demons that are clawing on my brother's back.
Slaughter the demons that are clawing on my brother's back.
Oh God, slaughter the demons... slaughter the demons...
Slaughter the demons... and take my brother's life back.
I stand at the gates of your hell...
I stand at the gates of your hell and bring the power of Almighty God.

We need a Savior to redeem his soul.
We need a Savior to bring our brother home.
We need a Savior to redeem his soul.
We need a Savior to bring our brother home.