There's a lesson waiting to be learned A proud person dying to be burned A baby ready to be cleansed And a harlot trying to make amends Anger in a young man's heart With a vengeance breaking apart A wild dog bleeding inside For a piece of someone's hide But remember when the curtain tore The enemy began to roar Thinking he had won the fight Not knowing the power of the Light But He rose up in three days After overcoming the grave Now the wild dog bleeding inside Has to run and has to hide Demon on the run Demon on the run Demon on the run Demon on the run The Lord has taken command The Kingdom of God is at hand He lives in you and me Oh the Lamb has set us free By the power of His grace Only He reserves a place For each and everyone Who believes in His Son Demon on the run Demon on the run Demon on the run Demon on the run Demon, demon you've been screamin' He's got ya on the run Demon, demon you've been beaten By the Son! [Music & Lyrics: Les Carlsen, Paul Jackson and David Zaffiro]