One step back from a beat down maniac
I'm tired of taking a back seat from all the other demons
that are stealing all the good shit
leaving me with nothing but my hands

Another stroke down my back tasting all the flames that are licking around my neck and making me insane as they pull me down, pull me down into my grave I can't get away

Ooooh, it doesn't mean nothing until your deep inside dancing to the Devil's swing Whoa, it doesn't mean a God damn thing dancing to the Devil's swing.

Spit down inside I'm begging for another ride I'm trying to find a way to keep it all and satisfy the needs I'm craving and I'm not taking it lightly Oh no!

I'm living inside, a dead lie controlled by the Devil's eyes and I don't mind it Draw my ace up and roll my snake eyes nightly Hold on baby!

Ooooh, it doesn't mean nothing until your deep inside dancing to the Devil's swing Whoa, it doesn't mean a God damn thing until your deep inside dancing to the Devil's swing.

Whoa, dancing, dancing to the Devil's swing.

Play with my insanity Live inside my darken dreams, my darken dreams hail to the Devil's swing

Ooooh, it doesn't mean nothing until your deep inside dancing to the Devil's swing Whoa, it doesn't mean a God damn thing until your deep inside dancing to the Devil's swing. Whoa, it doesn't mean a God damn thing, a God damn thing dancing to the Devil's swing.