I'm gonna burn your soul into a black lump of coal Lucifer, son of the morning, I'm gonna chase you out of Earth I'm gonna put on an iron shirt and chase the devil out of Earth I'm gonna put on an iron shirt and chase Satan out of Earth I'm gonna send him to outer space to find another race I'm gonna send him to outer space to find another race 'Cause, Satan is an evilous man But he won't mix it with this man And if I catch him with a gun in his hand I'm gonna chase him from the land I'm gonna put on an iron shirt and chase the devil out of Earth I'm gonna put on an iron shirt and chase Satan out of Earth I'm gonna send him to outer space to find another race I'm gonna send him to outer space to find another race 'Cause, Satan is an evilous man But he won't mix it with this man And if I catch him with a gun in his hand I'm gonna punish him, I'm gonna send him from the land I'm gonna send him to outer space to find another race I'm gonna send him to outer space to find another base 'Cause, Satan is an evilous man But he won't mix it with this man And if I catch him with a gun in his hand I'm gonna send him from the land 'Cause, Satan is an evilous man But he won't mix it with this man And if I catch him with a gun in his hand I'm gonna send him from the land