

I Chase The Devil

Madness

I'm gonna burn your soul into a black, lump of coal

Lucifer, Son of the Mourning, 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 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 send him from the land

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