

Devil Left Hell

Shakra

When there is rage in the city
And everyone has lost control
When everything becomes gritty
Then he's hunting for your soul
When all the deeds get dirty
And you begin to feel the heat
Be on your guard, rock n' roller
His flaming feet burn up the street

It is game over
He's taking over

You know the devil left hell
You know the devil left hell
You know the devil left hell
You know the devil left hell

Hey for a while he felt pleasant
A pent up temper in hell
But things have changed in the present
Hell broke loose on earth as well

Now he's expanding
And he's demanding

You know the devil left hell
You know the devil left hell
You know the devil left hell
You know the devil left hell
You know the devil
You know the devil
You know the devil left hell

You know the devil left hell
You know the devil left hell
You know the devil left hell
You know the devil left hell

Let me tell you

When there's rage in the city
(You know the devil left hell)
And you can feel the heat
(You know the devil left hell)
When everything becomes gritty
(You know the devil left hell)
His feet burn up the street

You know the devil left hell
You know the devil left hell
You know the devil left hell
The devil left hell