Bring the infant, who speaks in tounge An exorcism, shall soon be done Bannish the evil, that rules this child I hope the priest will hurry to come We'll provoke the demons of sin Awaiting the exorcist Cast out this presence within We tie her down, for the sake of her own Or she will injure herself to her death Unaware of what the future will bring The demon smiles and starts to scream We'll provoke the demons of sin Awaiting the exorcist Cast out this presence within We'll provoke the demons of sin Awaiting the exorcist Cast out this presence within Awaiting the exorcist We'll provoke the demons of sin Awaiting the exorcist Cast out this presence within