

Nice Day for an Exorcism

Bloodsucking Zombies from Outer Space

Voices noises and desperate screaming
Howls and growls doesn't feel like i'm dreaming
My sweet Satan rattle me no more
My body's aching and my skin is bruised and sore
I can no longer hold on

Cast out this demon of me
I'm not the vessel for your evil spirit
I wanna cleanse my soul of you
Cause it's a nice day for an exorcism
Can someone call me a priest
Cause i'm already down on my knees
I beg for mercy and salvation
It's a nice day for an exorcism

Give in - give in your voice commands don't my conscience says
But it is already out of hand you cling on to my flesh
Trying to hold on but i won't let myself
Feels this anymore i can no longer hold on

Cast out this demon of me

I'm not the vessel for your evil spirit
I wanna cleanse my soul of you
Cause it's a nice day for an exorcism
Can someone call me a priest
Cause i'm already down on my knees
I beg for mercy and salvation
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You make me curse, you make me scream
Words full of hatred agony and blasphemy
Unconscious in a limbo, two feet above the bed
Please get out, get out, get out, get out of my head

Cast out this demon of me
I'm not the vessel for your evil spirit
I wanna cleanse my soul of you once and for all
Can someone call me a priest
Cause i'm already down on my knees
I beg for mercy and salvation
It's a nice day for an exorcism