

# Dance with the Devil

Impellitteri

Welcome  
Welcome to the gates of hell  
Tell me did you dance with the devil  
Or did you just sell your soul  
Come children  
Come to the darkside  
And welcome to hell

I hear that Satan's calling  
For this world to end  
He marches on with his masquerade  
Taking God's good men  
All the kings, the presidents  
Sold their soul for greed  
Now the world burns  
For all of eternity  
In his hell

If you dance with the devil  
Hell is the price you must pay  
If you dance with the devil

On the streets of Paris France  
London and LA  
The devils men are tempting you  
With money and his fame  
With the money and the fame  
Superstars, the money and cars  
Girls and sex machines  
Made the world turn  
For all of eternity  
In his hell

If you dance with the devil  
Hell is the price you must pay  
Burns your face to the concrete  
You'll become obsolete  
Demons come without warning  
And you're just a moth to the flame  
There's no chance for redemption

The world has fallen into a trance  
Do we even stand a chance

If you dance with the devil  
Hell is the price you must pay  
Burns your face to the concrete  
You'll become obsolete  
Demons come without warning  
And you're just a moth to the flame  
There's no chance for redemption  
Here lies the obsolete  
If you dance with the devil  
The image you slay is yourself  
Burns your fist to the concrete