Beyond the Line

the demons are scratching and the devil is watching with his gu n the timeless adventure of madness ain't lot of fun when zombies are creeping and starting to moan while they eat your flesh down to the bone run to the end of time in the underworld you're beyond the line take a look into the inner wardrobes of your mind you're gonna be surprised what you might find but don't ever show the truth of your thoughts cause they locked up others and ripped their souls apart run to the end of time in the underworld you're beyond the line you're beyond the line on a demonomania you're in a rubber cell and they'll never ever let you go but it doesn't matter cause your mind isn't on this planet anym ore god has lost another sheep one more time it's believers luck there more space in paradise run to the end...

Mad Sin