

Deadtime

Mercyful Fate

Lie down in your dead, little baby
You know it's getting late
Listen to this deadtime story
And hold on to your head And it is way past her deadtime
The night has just died Little blood Red Riding Hood
Was passing through the woods
A basket full of poisoned fruit
She's absolutely way too cute And it is way past her deadtime
The night has just died Good old Nick is in her blood
And it makes me feel so hot
Devil eyes, that's no surprise
She's colder than ice The werewolf's hiding
With its yellow glowing eyes
Drooling for baby blood
He's jumping in the night And he knows where Red is riding
He knows here Grandma well
That big bad werewolf's got it down
He cannot fail And it is way past her deadtime
The night has just died Grandma's waiting in here dead
For sweetest Little Red
When she ate the werewolf's head
You could not even tell There is no way out, there's no way out
For sweetest Little Riding Hood
'Cause Granny won't be full
Until Red is dead and gone, bye, bye And it is way past her deadtime
The night has just died

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