

# Blood Red Sandman

Lordi

They called me the Leather Apron  
They called me Smiling Jack  
Then, they prayed to the heavens above  
That I would never ever come back Can you hear how the children weep?  
Chills of fear, like a saw blade cutting deep Once again there is pain  
I bring flames, I bring cold  
I'm the Blood Red Sandman coming home On this unholy night, I will make you my own  
Blood Red Sandman  
Coming home again, I'm coming home again Red drops stain satin so white  
The way I sign my name  
The neighborhood's pretty dead at night  
And I'm the one to blame Can you hear how the children weep?  
Chills of fear like a saw blade cutting deep Once again there is pain  
I bring flames, I bring cold  
I'm the Blood Red Sandman coming home On this unholy night, I will make you my own  
Blood Red Sandman  
Coming home again, I'm coming home again Scream all you want  
You won't wake up with a scream  
No-one leaves  
The Monsterican Dream Can you hear how the children weep?  
Chills of fear like a saw blade cutting deep Once again there is pain  
I bring flames, I bring cold  
I'm the Blood Red Sandman coming home On this unholy night, I will make you my own  
Blood Red Sandman  
Coming home again, I'm coming home again Once again there is pain  
I bring flames, I bring cold  
I'm the Blood Red Sandman coming home On this unholy night, I will make you my own  
Blood Red Sandman  
Coming home again, I'm coming home again

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