

# (My Favorite) Nightmare

## Metal Church

Better flood that restless soul of ecstasy and fright  
In a path, splattered gore all through the night  
Wakin' up at midnight, my bodies soaked in sweat  
All my friends are down the stairs, watching the TV set  
Hearing now a scratching noise outside my window pane  
Wondering if it's real or am I going insane  
Running fast to lock the doors, a banshee now awaits  
Seconds count, I warn my friends, or is it now too late?  
Mr. Badass friend of mine is the first one out to check  
But all we hear there go, blood splatters on the deck  
Ripping flesh, entrails fly, we hear him slowly die  
Then the cry of the banshee, ripping the night  
Scream, scream for your life x3  
Ahh, no

Lyrics provided by

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