

(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

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