When you'll find a place to hide Don't forget to wipe the floor It's your blood that they will find And they'll remember to be called At the ghoul beneath the walls It's your heart that they will find If you find a place to hide Don't forget to seal the door It's your mind that they will find And they'll remember to be called Like a ghoul behind the walls It's your soul that they will find When they tear the ceiling down And they torch the beams and rafters It's your bones that they will find They'll write your name onto the plaque And replace the house of man With a deathly streak that glows

When you find a place to hide
Don't forget to wipe the floor
It's your blood that they will find
And remember to be called
Like a ghoul behind the walls
It's your mark that they will find
When they tear the ceiling down
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