All Hallows Eve

This black day is a special one Tric or treat the house of fun Dress up, make up, costume delight Poison kids until midnight Little do they know, what it really means Rip your heart out, at it's very seams This is the night, they all come to meet To wager and practice, their mystical deceit

One magical night Running from the light All hallow's eve

They see themselves as something they're not What will they do when the thrill wears off When they fall who picks them up Who do they turn to when they need love Where are they going, in what direction In the dark, there's no satisfaction And when you hear the wings. beat the stinging air Don't let the reaper, blind you with his stare

Bride