Camp Blood

Capricorn

I know a camp at Crystal Lake The moon is bright, the hour late A touch of death among the trees

Remember in the man of horror
The cause of pain and blood and terror
You still can hear the echoes scream

Run away Don't look back Feel his breath In your neck

You'll die in Camp Blood
If you think that he was burned
You'll die in Camp Blood
Soon you'll know
Murder has returned

He killed with instinct and with fun Right now it seems like he has gone But never trust that peaceful silence

You better run, run for your life And leave the slaughter far behind He will be back with all his violence

You'll die in Camp Blood You'll die in Camp Blood You'll die in Camp Blood You'll die in Camp Blood