Fueled by Fire

She's from whom is behind her
Screaming with terror in mind
The nightmare attacks
There's nowhere to run
There's something screeching out side
She doesn't want to sleep alone
Now she's trapped in her dream
With blood on his gloves, and knives on his hands
He haunts her from the fire below!
Dreams of Terror
Dreams of Terror
Meet the Glove!
Dreams of Terror
Meet the Glove!

Haunted Dreams, It's a nightmare attack Freddy has come here for you! He tries to attack, in your helpless escape He knows where your running too Plays with your mind, his knives tear his flesh Showing your merciless fate He laughs while you die, under his blade Your drained of your blood and your life Dreams of Terror Dreams of Terror Meet the Glove! Dreams of Terror Dreams of Terror Meet the Glove! The Black Evil Night You Can't see his face The fire from below Reveals all his blades This sleepless night It seems all a game But when you feel the pain It'll drive you insane! Dreams of Terror Dreams of Terror Death in Your Sleep Dreams of Terror Dreams of Terror Death in Your Sleep

Meet the Glove!