There are those who pray a lot
They don't get what they want
They call out for justice they won't get
If they'd only say my name
We could play my game
I find the mark and then start ripping flesh

In the dead of night
When the evil fly
You will get what you've been craving

I can help you get revenge
With frighteousness
All I ask is that you pledge
With frighteousness (With frighteousness)

Join me on my crusade

Smite with justice in my name

To show your faith make one burnt offering

There's hunger to endure

And pestilence for sure

You can't replace that old-time suffering

In the dead of night
When the evil fly
You will get what you've been craving

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Frighteousness, frighteousness Frighteousness, frighteousness