The holidays don't fill me with cheer I get a chill when they draw near The time of year you can see your breath My thoughts turn to death

The killer wakes up in his bed From dreams of snow drenched in red By blinking red he waits to see Blood as a drip from the christmas tree

There is no joy for me Christmas is black for me No hope, no cheer Christmas is black every year

Sitting all alone in your house
No body stirring, not a mouse
You got no money you got no friends
You got no life you don't need to pretend
Sitting there all alone
Try to ignore the ringing phone
Your bottles empty you're drown in booze
Don't need to hear no more bad bad news

There is no joy for me Christmas is black for me No hope, no cheer Christmas is black every year

Everyone dies on Christmas Loneliest time of the year Everyone cries on Christmas Oh, Christmas just fills me with fear

Deck the halls with boughs of black Your sister's dead from dealing crack Was years ago, you're just eighteen You weren't there but you can hear her scream Your family waits by the Christmas tree Just wondering where you might be

Where'd we go wrong
What can we do
These charming strangers who don't know you

There is no joy for me Christmas is black for me No hope, no cheer Christmas is black every year