

## Deadly Nightshade

Megadeth

Come now my lovely, won't you  
Take a midnight stroll with me?  
Through the misty air the things  
I keep I shouldn't dare

My garden's so inviting, and its  
Deadly blooms are hiding  
Be careful what you touch  
Lest the grave is what you lust

Draw the blinds, you're getting tired  
Paralyzed, don't close your eyes  
Gripped with fear, your dreams become nightmares  
From the Deadly Nightshade

Each night at midnight  
Dating back into the fog of time  
Another victim falls  
The things I've done; the voices call

The Hourglass runs out on us  
Ashes to ashes, dust to dust  
The killers must be fed, the soil is red  
Now that you're dead

Delirium - your burning throat  
Mania - your heart rate soars  
Hallucination - you're losing your mind  
Suffocation - cannot breathe; you're going blind