

# Man of Your Dreams

## Misery Index

You thought he was dead  
It was just in your head  
You better get ready for Freddy

You thought you saw him die  
But it's you who's crucified  
So now you'll pay for his sins

He'll come while you sleep  
You're gonna rest in peace  
He's in the mirror hanging on the wall  
He'll rip out your chest  
Your body he'll molest  
Then laugh and use your blood  
To paint the walls

First he kills one  
Then he kills two  
Number three on his list is you!  
He's the man of your dreams  
He lives to hear you scream  
That's his satisfaction guaranteed

You thought you'd escape  
You felt that you were safe  
Then you felt his blade  
Around your neck  
He'll dice up your throat  
On your blood you'll choke  
None of this Freddy Kreuger will regret