

## Night Side

Motörhead

Horror stalks the dark night  
Keeps the world from our sight  
We can't see all of the silent ones coming  
To take the ultimate bite  
No lucky charm will suffice  
To keep the monsters at bay  
No clove of garlic or crucifix ever  
Kept the vampires away

Nightside, nightside  
Open wide, open wide  
Nightside, hell-born  
Nightside, devil-spawn

Darkness, in our poor eyes  
Helps the night to disguise  
The legions of crawling &  
Hopping black horrors  
Who come to aid our demise  
No lucky charms ever help  
To keep us safe while we sleep  
No incantation or pentacle ever  
Kept the strong from the weak

Nightside, nightside.  
Open wide, open wide  
Nightside, hell-born  
Nightside, devil-spawn  
Nightside, nightside.  
Demons ride, demons ride  
Nightside, ripped and torn  
Nightside, devil-spawn

Terror, afraid of the dark.  
Hear the devil dog bark.  
You cannot hope you can  
Ever outrun them  
And their teeth are ever so sharp

No way to save your poor self  
No way to keep you immune  
No magic ever produced will assist you  
To outlive the full of the moon

Nightside, nightside  
Open wide, open wide  
Nightside, hell-born  
Nightside, devil-spawn  
Nightside, open wide  
Nightside, devil-spawn  
Nightside, nightside