In the Darkest Hour

In the darkest hour It is time for the truth When you're fast asleep In the darkest hour

A modern man, a nice gentle guy He cuts a real smart figure from his head To his toes But when the night falls and the mask Comes off him then He changes to a raping, pervert monster man

Like Dr. Jeckyll and Mr. Hyde

I'm gonna get you tonight

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The upright housewife, busy with her meals Things like chatting with the milkman Are her only thrills But when the night falls and she puts Her stocking on Yeah, then she gets in heavy With the neighbour's son

Like she's a domina tonight

I'm gonna shoot off your balls Some people hide what they are

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Some people hide what they are