

Creeper

Rose Tattoo

Slips on his sneakers and slides down the stairs
Out into the moonlight and the cold night air
As he glides through the darkness he leaves no trace
A spectre in the night a man with no face

He's a sad gambler
He's that midnight rambler

He's a sad man
He's such a sad man

Slinking in the shadows and hiding in the park
Silent velvet temple so still an so dark
He'll perform this wicked ritual again and again
Nothin' short of murder will ease this pain

He's an all day sleeper
He's a midnight creeper

He's a sad man
He's a bad man

He's a sad man
He's such a bad man

Each life he takes can never be the last
Christian forgiveness slipping from his grasp
From a life of desperate carnage, there is no escape
The freedom he craves never more than a taste

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He's that midnight rambler
He's an all day sleeper
He's that midnight creeper

He's a sad man
Such a bad man