The sky is cloudy and the full moon's on the rise your hear a lone wolf howl the dark's got evil eyes you'd better look the door nail up the window-panes tonight's the Demon's night and hell will break his chains

When all is asleep he's leaving his grave searching for a slave when the bat bites

The room is empty
but you feel you're not alone
black eyes are watching you
they seem to break your bones
a cloud of fog is slowly
Crawling towards your bed
a shadow's coming down
reaching for your head

When all is asleep...

No garlic and no cruzifix can save you from his grips you feel the end is near when he licks his lips you can feel an icy breath of rotteness and decay your pillow's turning red blood is hard to pay

When all is asleep....