

# What the Night Brings

Wednesday 13

Somewhere out there, deep in the dark of the night  
Creatures crave, blood to feed their appetite  
Long, sharp knives, to cut you right down to size  
Now close your eyes, so the night can come alive

In the night there are bad things, you cannot understand  
An abomination, the devil commands

In dark shadows, lurk strange things  
No one knows what the night brings  
Bloodletting, lycanthropy  
No one knows, what the night brings

Slow creeping death  
From the depths of the damned and possessed  
Call to you, to carve upon your flesh  
Punishment, torturing and violence  
Bleed you dry, in this nocturnal sacrament

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I am the one that sits at the foot of your bed  
When you think you're alone at night  
To make sure you're, tucked in oh so tight  
Now don't be scared, I only want a bite

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