

# Night of Long Knives

Machine Head

You won't see us come  
You won't see us come  
You won't see us come  
You won't see us come

You won't see us come  
In the night  
With these knives  
And these bloodstains on our hands  
And these bloodstains on our hands  
Paint the walls  
Taste the blade  
On the night of long knives

Midnight we KILL

In summer of '69, there came a prophet  
His words were used to propel the minds of the weak  
He sprawled them balls deep within the desert  
His followers into the belly of the beast  
Don't look into his eyes  
Buried with knowledge past the point of no return  
The pride of the work he'd done  
The family all the dreams they could  
The prophecy of Charles Manson and what had been done in the hills

Of Hollywood tonight

Sing of the angels  
Sanity deprived  
The family fatal  
They bring the night of long knives  
Deserts and the devil  
Rapist of mind  
The family fatal  
Pitch black

You won't see us come  
In the night  
With these knives  
And these bloodstains on our hands  
Paint the walls  
Taste the blade  
On the night of long knives  
Midnight we kill

The hills were echoing with their laughter  
Happily ever after was a faded memory  
Rosemary and the baby of Polanski  
6 people dead and bloody  
In the hills of family  
Now screaming for their lives  
Praying and pleading for lives of babies unborn  
The spawn of hell they just begin  
The horror of the splitting skin  
Noose tied around their necks  
To beat their dying breaths

In the hills

Of Hollywood tonight

Sing of the angels  
Sanity deprived  
The family fatal  
They bring the night of long knives  
Deserts and the devil  
Rapist of mind  
The family fatal  
They bring the night of long knives

We have been so wrong  
We will fall  
We will fall  
No tomorrow

We'll fall away tonight

Don't look into his eyes  
Buried with knowledge past the point of no return  
The pride of the work he'd done  
The family all the dreams they could  
The prophecy of Charles Manson and what had been done in the hills

Of Hollywood tonight

Sing of the angels  
Sanity deprived  
The family fatal  
They bring the night of long knives  
They bring the night of long knives  
Deserts and the devil  
Rapist of mind  
The family fatal  
They bring the night of long knives

You won't see us come  
In the night  
With these knives  
And these bloodstains on our hands  
And these bloodstains on our hands  
Paint the walls  
Taste the blade  
On the night of long knives

You won't see us come  
In the night  
With these knives  
On the night of long knives