

From Hell They Came

Misfits

In the night
I hear voices calling
They seem to speak my name

Glowing bright
I see the eyes of demons
Reaching up beyond the grave

And I think from Hell they came
Oh, I think from Hell they came
I think from Hell they came
Oh, I think from Hell they came

Dark the night
Their cries so lonely
Feel their need inside

I can't fight
This eternal longing
Feast on flesh, these ghouls tonight

And I think from Hell they came
Oh, I think from Hell they came
I think from Hell they came
Oh, I think from Hell they came

Oh
Whoa-oh
Whoa-oh
Oh

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