There's a scream in the night There's death on the wind And a heartbeat that's pounding like rain There's a flash in the sky A cry of a hound As if someone is wailing the dead And the nightmare begins as the Devil rides out From the heat thru the gates of Hell And there's no escape from the curse of the damned You better beware Don't you know it's the night of the demon When spirits run high Don't you know it's the night of the demon When spirits run high Better lock up your doors And get off the streets If you fear for the reaper of souls For they say when he rides he never returns Till he's paid back the debt that he owes So beware of the night As the darkness descends the terror's about to unfold And pray that your life will be spared of the fate You better beware Don't you know it's the night of the demon When spirits run high Don't you know it's the night of the demon When spirits run high And the nightmare begins as the Devil rides out From the heat thru the gates of Hell And there's no escape from the curse of the damned You better beware Don't you know it's the night of the demon When spirits run high Don't you know it's the night of the demon When spirits run high