

# Night of the Demon

Demon

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's owed

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  
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