

Pain Patrol

Dream Evil

Like hungry wolfs
They pick up your tack
They smell the fear
Creeping down your neck
Straight out of hell
Comes a roaring sound
Heavy metal demons
Run you to the ground
Don't make a sound
Stay on the ground
Don't lose your head
Pretend that you're dead
The pain patrol
Torments your soul
Untransparent shadows
Devouring the light
Silent move delivers
Death from out of sight
Expressionless figures
Stands tall and wait
Your unmoving body
Seal its painful fate
Don't make a sound
Stay on the ground
Don't lose your head
Pretend that you're dead
The pain patrol
Torments your soul