

Batten Down The Hatches

Fearless Vampire Killers

Wake from a memory
Old as a century
Evening beckons
With it's graces
Make for the rendezvous
Walk like I'm bulletproof
Start the clock!

Code words and cagey looks
Pills in a pocketbook
Keep me rollin'
I say good bye
Cab to the Ketahaus
Big girls in bigger gowns
Stale perfume

But I gotta put up with this button up skin
Held together with thread so fat it looks thin
In the light of a hundred thousand burning men
There's no wonder the booze has a taste of death's scent

Batten down the hatches and lock away your pride
If you're hoping to survive
WOAH!
Catastrophe is calling and we've reserved your seats,
To witness your defeat
YEAH!

Ride into the hornets' nest
Pleased I'm a welcome guest
Yes I'm drinking
You do the killing
Chilled? I should hope as much
Always a helpful touch
Inspires the tongue

Then I follow her out of this disco of death
And she's taking my hand as she claws off her dress
Now she opens the cell where her hostage lays bound...

Batten down the hatches and lock away your pride
If you're hoping to survive
WOAH!
Catastrophe is calling and we've reserved your seats,
To witness your defeat
YEAH!

It only hits you when you turn around
Your face deflating like a circus clown
You never thought your sins would,
Come back to you
Well it's well overdue

You try to fight but it's too late
Your eyes plead save me from this
Judgement

Batten down the hatches and lock away your pride
If you're hoping to survive
WOAH!
Catastrophe is calling and we've reserved your seats,
To witness your defeat

Batten down the hatches and lock away your pride
If you're hoping to survive
Batten down those hatches tight
If you're hoping to survive

Batten
You must be batten.
It's time to batten
Batten...
...Down...

BATTEN DOWN,
THOSE HATCHES TIGHT!
BATTEN DOWN!
BATTEN DOWN THOSE HATCHES,
AND LOCK AWAY YOUR PRIDE!