

# Sleepy Hollow

## Gothic Knights

On a cold winter day, up far to the north  
At a town called Sleepy Hollow  
Where the trees feel like they're watching you  
There's a story to tell about this place.

An evil so great it came to life,  
A demon reborn cursed for all time  
Fallen warrior on a path of war  
Bringing heads to the doorstep of hell

Soul stealer, a demon walks the earth  
Summoned by the vengeance in his heart  
Nightrider, a horseman dressed in black  
A knight gone totally mad

Straight out of the dark, he charges into sight  
Hellfire from his sword, held high burning bright

With one swift stroke it all comes to an end  
On a path of blood he searches for a head  
No one can survive make it past the bridge  
All you hear are the screams

Fallen warrior risen from the grave  
Reunited with daredevil again

Fast and furious, losing all control  
Thunderous hooves of steel breaking up the earth  
Jack o'lantern has been shot into the air  
From this night on man and child beware