Have you seen that man Wrapped up all in black He waits for his chance Steps behind your back He's the raper of the night Never seen before There's no warning when he comes Lock your bedroom door Jumped the garden wall Did you hear him howl Waits outside the hall Can't you see him frown Well, this guy is on the prowl For evil and for lust If you meet him, pray to god Or you will be lost He's a witch hunter, witch hunter Witch hunter, witch hunter Through the kitchen door He's just found his way Now the clock strikes four Tonight he will stay Stepping down your marble hall He wears a sharpened knife You can say I told you so He wants you for his wife

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