

## Final Scream

**Grim Reaper**

Twelve o'clock and the hour's here  
It's the time we've all come to fear  
Spells are cast and the dead will rise  
Haunting night time to claim their prize

And now you're final screams  
Become reality not dreams

As the mists of the night time spread  
Filling millions full of dread  
Watching out for the vampire's bite  
Or the wolf that preys in the night