

## Tales from the Crypt

Halloween

I have seen the dead, lying in their bed  
I have seen things I shouldn't see  
I have felt the fear of the dangers here  
And I'm trying to break myself free  
Licked in a room in this misty tomb  
I have felt the wrath of their grip  
All the faces of man, look here in my hand  
I have brought you tales of the crypt

The fires below have started to grow  
And devil tries to escape  
From below in hell he casts his spell  
On the innocent men in the grave  
Witches roam the earth from the birth  
Warlocks celebrate death  
I have seen the pain again and again  
They will kill kill there's nobody left

I have watched them grow, and I know they're real  
I have seen them kill, rape and steal  
Fire in their (eyes/hands), blood on their lips  
They bring a warning, tales from the crypt