

Hallows Eve (Including Routine)

Hallows Eve

Hear the voices, see the faces
Feel the chill of the fog rolling
Let me bring you, tales of terror
Let me bring you, the macabre tale of

Hallows Eve, let me bring you terror fear grips your heart as you've ne'r kn
own
Hallows Eve, let me bring you horror shock grips your soul, as you've ne'r k
nown

Lay your ear to the floor
Hear us down below
Calling to be released
From your private twilight zone

Hallows Eve, the rising of the dead
Hallows Eve, and bedlam will rule
Hallows Eve, turn look past the shadows our dark carnival is about to begin!

Arriving home as you've done everyday before
Up you walk, up to you everyday door
Pulling out the key you've known so long
You open the door and everything is wrong

Before your eyes a paradise unfolds
Money trees, whiskey and wenches to hold
Turn around to see the door is gone
Forget 'bout the home you've known so long

You turn to face the enigmatic scene
It is all so beautiful yet this is no dream
It is all you ever wanted, don't be naive
See the gates around, you can't leave

Such frustration to be trapped in a cage...
Skin of fair wrenching only serves to enrage
They offer you the fruits of all you see
You can't have the goods 'cause you're not free

Suddenly the trees are burnt and dead
The babbling brook turns to bloody red
The demonic faces of the women turn
Only to reveal that now you'll burn

Demons of all kind appear
Their faces all distort and leer
One is wielding quite an axe
You are thrown upon your back
The axe is raised above your head....

"STOP!! It is not yet his time, but we will have him soon enough..."

The harpies with their webbed wings laugh away
The Filthy One says that you can't stay
The Master says your time has not begun
We will send you back, but we will have our fun
It won't take long and you'll be back for good

We'll let you meet the axe-man with the hood
He will rend your bones and we'll have our meat
You'll feel and be alive, but grovel at our feet

Arriving home as you've done everyday before
Up you walk, up to your everyday door
Though you don't know why, you feel quite strange
You leave your home behind, guess, you need a change?

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Lay your ear to the floor
Hear us down below
Hear the wicked saint laugh
From his vile embryo

A toast my friends to you
Rehearse you loudest scream
I am out to get you
I am I am

Hellish grace, thief of light
Lurking always in the night
I could have you one by one
Creeping round till I'm done

Demons taking to the sky
Round and round and round they fly
The well are sick, the sick are well
Living in eternal hell

Celebrate the quaking quill
of Edgar Allan Poe, you will
Scream, scream for your Christ
Everlasting antichrist

Bouts with death do not serve
To change a man's belief, just nerve
Only to reveal more clear
Just who does he serve on Hallows Eve?