

## Look In His Eyes

John Sykes

Teenage Sally's out again  
Her daddy's screaming evil sin  
The boy she's with has kept her out too late  
Waiting at the door  
He slowly loads his shotgun, tapping toes  
He's lay in wait to fill this waste of space

\* Look in his eyes and you will see  
Nothing but pain and misery  
He's the one unholy soul surviving demon of deceit  
You're holding the apple of his eyes  
Don't even have no alibi  
You're the victim now, of a consequence  
And you've had your fan  
And you will repent  
For the fruit you stole  
From the father of the child

Rock n roll on radio  
Came blasting down the drive  
You know, the old man said  
He'll blow us all away  
Flood lights burn  
And covers blown  
The old man takes him by the throat  
Get over here  
I've got to set you straight

(\*Repeat)

It's Christmas!  
Didn't it make you feel good all night long