

Elm Street

Korzus

Spew the blood from your mind
Sharp razors are cutting you
Death in your dreams is your nightmare
Escape, hide yourself, don't go crazy
There is no peace, he's a bastard
Crazy revenge marked on you

Live in the dream just to kill
Know that from the dream, you'll not wake up
Power and fear are his weapons
Violent agony sustains his life
Children suffering with his pain
Elm is the street, die for it

Prisoners, prisoners, of Elm Street

His nails screeching are his signal
His feverish voice doesn't let you wake up
Today is the end, he's going to kill you
Dream, dream a lot, Elm Street is your home