

Blood Red Sandman

Lordi

They called me "The Leather Apron"
They called me "Smiling Jack"
They prayed to the heavens above
That I would never ever come back

Can you hear how the children weep?
Chills of fear like a sawblade cutting deep

Once again there is pain
I bring flames, I bring cold
I'm the Blood Red Sandman coming home
On this unholy night I will make you my own
Blood Red Sandman
Coming home again
I'm coming home again

Red drops stain satin so white
The way I sign my name
The neighborhood's pretty dead at night
And I'm the one to blame

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Chills of fear like a sawblade cutting deep

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Scream all you want you won't wake up when you scream
"No-one leaves...The Monsterican Dream

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