

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

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