Down the isle, your beauty's blinding All dressed in white, I see you shining, On today, there's not a cloud in the sky, But still I've got this haunting feeling, I fear, this day will end up in tears...

Call off the wedding now, bad things are coming down My demons will soon be here Oh yeah!
Call off the wedding dear, bad things are drawing near, Oh Lord, my demons are here, Oh yes, my demons are here!

Young flower girls, so cute and cuddly,
Their heads will roll, so brute and ugly
I know their eyes will turn as red as your rose,
don't say you'll take me till the end of time,
there sounds an ominous chime...

Call off the wedding now, bad things are coming down My demons will soon be here Oh yeah!
Call off the wedding dear, bad things are drawing near, Oh Lord, my demons are here, Oh yes, my demons are here!

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