Man of Your Dreams

You thought he was dead It was just in your head You better get ready for Freddy

You thought you saw him die But it's you who's crucified So now you'll pay for his sins

He'll come while you sleep You're gonna rest in peace He's in the mirror hanging on the wall He'll rip out your chest Your body he'll molest Then laugh and use your blood To paint the walls

First he kils one Then he kills two Number three on his list is you! He's the man of your dreams He lives to hear you scream That's his satisfaction guaranteed

You thought you'd escape You felt that you were safe Then you felt his blade Around your neck He'll dice up your throat On your blood you'll choke None of this Freedy Kreuger will regret