Metal Church

You won't find me, in my bed right off the bat 'Cause I've been working, all night long for centuries Bloody Mary, the drink of choice for those who dabble In the nightlife, a well dressed beast with savoir-faire

Great God Almighty, I get the craving whenever you're near You are just the right type, a little bit closer my dear

When you start to realize, it's too late, you're hypnotized

I'm in the shadows, don't cross my path or stake my claim, 'Cause you'll fall victim, and you will not be seen again Holy water, no thirst can make me drink it
My cup runs over, the crimson liquid that I need

Great God Almighty, I get the craving whenever you're near You are just the right type, a little bit closer my dear

When you start to realize, it's too late, you're hypnotized

Prince of Darkness, just the thought of daylight sends me Into hiding, waiting for the night to come

Great God Almighty, I get the craving whenever you're near You are just the right type, a little bit closer my dear

When you start to realize, it's too late, you're hypnotized When you start to realize, it's too late, you're hypnotized You're hypnotized