## (my Favorite) Nightmare

## **Metal Church**

Better flood that restless soul of ecstasy and fright In a path, splattered gore all through the night Wakin' up at midnight, my bodies soaked in sweat All my friends are down the stairs, watching the TV set

Hearing now a scratching noise outside my window pane Wondering if it's real or am I going insane Running fast to lock the doors, a banshee now awaits Seconds count, I warn my friends, or is it now too late?

A friend of mine is the first one out to check [inaudible] Ripping flesh, [something] fly, we hear them slowly die Then the cry of the banshee..., we run for our life

Scream! Scream for your life! Scream! Scream for your life! Ah! No!