

# From Hell They Came

Misfits

In the night  
I hear voices calling  
They seem to speak my name

Glowing bright  
I see the eyes of demons  
Reaching up beyond the grave

And I think from Hell they came  
Oh, I think from Hell they came  
I think from Hell they came  
Oh, I think from Hell they came

Dark the night  
Their cries so lonely  
Feel their need inside

I can't fight  
This eternal longing  
Feast on flesh, these ghouls tonight

And I think from Hell they came  
Oh, I think from Hell they came  
I think from Hell they came  
Oh, I think from Hell they came

Oh  
Whoa-oh  
Whoa-oh  
Oh

In the night  
I hear voices calling  
They seem to speak my name

Glowing bright  
I see the eyes of demons  
Reaching up beyond the grave

And I think from Hell they came  
Oh, I think from Hell they came  
I think from Hell they came  
Oh, I think from Hell they came