

# In the Darkest Hour

Rage

In the darkest hour  
It is time for the truth  
When you're fast asleep  
In the darkest hour

A modern man, a nice gentle guy  
He cuts a real smart figure from his head  
To his toes  
But when the night falls and the mask  
Comes off him then  
He changes to a raping, pervert monster man

Like Dr. Jeckyll and Mr. Hyde

I'm gonna get you tonight

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The upright housewife, busy with her meals  
Things like chatting with the milkman  
Are her only thrills  
But when the night falls and she puts  
Her stocking on  
Yeah, then she gets in heavy  
With the neighbour's son

Like she's a domina tonight

I'm gonna shoot off your balls  
Some people hide what they are

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