

Midnight tolls the bell, the full moon's glowing bright  
The counts awakening, the creature of the night

Pre:

Oh the night, beware of the night  
When there's danger in sight, beware of the night  
He is out there!

The throat became so parched, longing for relief  
Declining urgent needs, bringing on the grief

Pre:

Oh the night, beware of the night  
When there's danger in sight, beware of the night  
He is out there!

Chorus:

He spreads his wings to fly on a high and silver stream  
He is the final of your dream, Dracula!  
He just arises from his dark and lonely grave  
He lets his longing grow to turn into its slave

Pre:

Oh the night, beware of the night  
When there's danger in sight, beware of the night  
He is out there!

Chorus:

He spreads his wings to fly on a high and silver stream  
He is the final of your dream, Dracula!  
The open window, he's gonna slide in  
Innocent sleep and he's ready to bite  
Sucking the blood, injecting the poison  
Vitality fades to become undead  
The morning breaks, sunlight is rising  
The count returns to his lonely grave  
The count he lays to rest now  
His hunter knows what to do  
To put a stake in position  
He drives it through his heart now!  
The counts unholyness just starts to fall apart  
A tragic character with a damned but lonely heart

Pre:

Oh the night, beware of the night  
When there's danger in sight, beware of the night  
He is out there!

Chorus:

He spreads his wings to fly on a high and silver stream  
He is the final of your dream, Dracula!  
He's going to hell  
Caught in his spell  
He's torn apart  
His broken heart