

## In The Night

Saint

In the night time so eager to deceive  
You cut the throat of man and caused us all disbelief  
In the shadow of the distant far  
You creep slowly but we know just who you are

Don't let him  
Deprive you  
Don't let him, no!

Looking viciously wearing his decor  
Knowing secretly your wounds  
SALT HE POURS  
Deep inside you, you know which way to go  
Your inside certain but your flesh keeps saying no

Don't let him  
Deprive you  
Don't let him, no!

At the bit he's chomping to destruct your soul  
Causing man to fight self-destruction a alamode  
Candy coated you hear this massage clear  
Stand and fight death as for your soul, you're not to fear  
Don't let him  
Deprive you  
Don't let him, no!