Fullmoon staring at me tonight time to feed my evil appetite live or die at the strike of midnight the choice is yours, but you're running out of time

I have the touch everybody fears my skin is poison ivy
I have the look that'll hypnotize my eyes are lit with fire

My thirst grows stronger each night no where to hide, I'll sense your presence near this hatred burning so bright I'll cum just to watch you drown in fear

My wicked laughter brings you to fall upon your knees your anguish is relief to me it is the fix that I need I am a fiend for torture I'm craving your demise now that the clock has struck midnight this is the point of no return!

I have the touch everybody fears my skin is poison ivy
I have the look that'll hypnotize my eyes are lit with fire

I have you in my control time to do exactly what I say prepare to take your last breath under my spell you'll suffer for you sins

My wicked laughter bring you to fall upon your knees your anguish is relief to me it is the fix that I need I am a fiend for torture I'm craving your demise now that the clock has struck midnight this is the point of no return!