

At Dawn They Sleep

Slayer

Awakened I have become
Light now slips away
Manipulate your mind
Darkness is my slave

Taste the sins of Hell
The blood that I so crave
The last thing that you see
Is the hunger in my eyes

Blood sucking creatures of the night
Nocturnal spectre hiding from the light
Cries screaming out every fright
Eagerly awaiting plight
Apparitions from the pits of Hell
Death plagues the streets in which they dwell
Demented lust, the secrets they must keep
Addicted to your blood
At dawn they sleep

Unveil the hidden coffin
Lift the lid of terror
Feel the deadly cold
Freeze you from inside

Perceiving your intentions
To slay the phantom form
Raise the stake in malice
You cannot plunge it down

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Beware the image unseen
Stalks your soul
Your corpse's redeem

Eternal damnation you just reward
A servant of our Lord
By your accord

Admonish of the cruciform
Impalement
Immortality's scorned

Rise hold fast your faith
To lie dormant
Is certain Death

(Driven by the instinct of centuries of horror

Implanted along the brain of the sickening parasite
Linked together by one trait
The Hell-filled need to kill... kill... kill... kill... KILL)

Emerging from their Hellish tomb
Taking flight amidst the night
The evening skies are raining Death

Swooping down from shadowed skies
Taking simple human form
Shed their wings to stalk the mortal man

Lock their jaws into your veins
Satanic soldiers strike their prey
Leaving corpses waiting for the change

Blood dripping from the jaws of Death
Not enough to satisfy
They must drain your soul of life