Friday the 13th

She says I don't wanna talk about it I say I can't speak no more what chance this weather to ever understand it I got the voodoo I got the shadow at the back door & when your creatures come to defend you it could be friday 13 could be the end of the world.... I say I see no way around it She say I can't get past that door I see no reason to indulge in this madness like a volcano it's time to explode & when your creatures come to defend you it could be friday 13 could be the end of the world....

The Saints