

Friday the 13th

The Saints

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....