

# Eagles Of Death Metal, Midnight Creeper

Well I come in through your window  
I see your family there  
Yes I'm the midnight creeper  
When I go creepin y'all better beware  
Well Your child is gently sleeping  
Pleasant dreams are in his head  
That wife of yours is a sweet young thing  
When I leave your wife'll be dead  
Well my steel is sharp and silent  
The devil guides my hand  
Well I just love to slit them throats  
And creep all around this land