

# Grave Digger, Witch Hunter

Have you seen that man  
Wrapped up all in black  
He waits for his chance  
Steps behind your back  
He's the raper of the night  
Never seen before  
There's no warning when he comes  
Lock your bedroom door  
Jumped the garden wall  
Did you hear him howl  
Waits outside the hall  
Can't you see him frown  
Well, this guy is on the prowl  
For evil and for lust  
If you meet him, pray to god  
Or you will be lost  
He's a witch hunter, witch hunter  
Witch hunter, witch hunter  
Through the kitchen door  
He's just found his way  
Now the clock strikes four  
Tonight he will stay  
Stepping down your marble hall  
He wears a sharpened knife  
You can say I told you so  
He wants you for his wife