Voltaire, Goodnight, Demon Slayer

Theres a monster that lives neath your bed
Oh for crying out loud its a futon on the floor
He must be flat as a board
Theres a creature that lurks behind the door
Though Ive checked there 15 times
When I leave then he arrives
Every night
Tell the monster that lives neath your bed
To go somewhere else instead
Or youll kick him in the head
Tell the creature that lurks behind the door
If he knows whats good he wont come here no more
Cause youll kick in his butt at the count of four
Goodnight demon slayer, goodnight
Now it's time to close your tired eyes
There are devils to slay and dragons to ride
If they see you coming, hell they better hide
Goodnight, goodnight, goodnight
Goodnight my little slayer goodnight
Tell the monster that eats children, that you taste bad
And youre sure youd be the worst hes ever had
If he eats you, dont you fret, just cut him open with an axe
Dont regret it, he deserved it, hes a cad
Tell the harpies that land on your bed post
That at the count of five youll roast them alive
Tell the devil it's time you gave him his due
He should go back to hell, he should shake in his shoes
Cause the mightiest, scariest, creature is you
Goodnight demon slayer, goodnight
Now it's time to close your tired eyes
There's devils to slay and dragons to ride
If they see you coming, hell they better hide
Goodnight, goodnight, goodnight
Goodnight my little slayer goodnight
I wont tell you, theres nothing neath your bed
I wont sell you, that its all in your head
This world of ours is not as it seems
The monsters are real but they're not in your dreams
Learn what you can from the beasts you defeat,
youll need it for some of the people you meet
Goodnight demon slayer, goodnight
Now its time to close your tired eyes
There are devils to slay and dragons to ride
If they see you coming, hell they better hide
Goodnight, goodnight, goodnight
Goodnight my little slayer goodnight
Goodnight, goodnight, goodnight
Goodnight