

# Attacker, Sleepy Hollow

Demons on his black steed  
Racing through forests night  
His heads is nowhere to be found  
It's a terryfying sight  
Hew scours 'round the countryside  
Silver blade in hand  
No citizen is safe tonight  
He gets what he demands

In sleepy hollow (your head is up for grabs)  
In sleepy hollow (fear for your life)  
In sleepy hollow (it's you he seeks to find)  
In sleepy hollow (beware the night)

When you least expect it  
When the horseman strikes  
He flies out of the darkness  
You sense something's not right  
He wields his sword, you hear the steel  
He's bearing down on you  
You pray to god to spare your life  
Then slice, you know you're thru

He's got some heads, now you would think  
His nights work was through  
Not until the sunrise, will he stop hunting you  
His stolen skull must be returned  
So he can rest in peace  
Until then it seems my friend  
You're probably dead meat