

Blitzkid, Evil Hand

I creep up on you and I watch you sleep
I crouch and watch you, walkin' down the street.
I'm in your closet, I'm on your property

With my evil, evil hand
With my evil, evil hand
My evil, evil hand
Inside your pretty little white thighs

I bite your neck now, you know I hafta feed
I'm undead yeah, and I don't say please
And when I want you, well, I'll drag you back
To my gravesite, for a little snack.

So hold my evil, evil hand
My evil, evil hand
My evil, evil hand
As it slides, up your pretty white thighs

(solo, bridge)
And I won't say no
And I do not say no
Cause it's lonely in this place,
Blood runs down your face