

# Blood, Spasmo Paralytic Dreams

Every night you frightened up  
Bathed in perspiration - you stood in your bed  
And attempted to remember -  
At your dream of terror  
SPASMOPARALYTIC DREAMS -  
The hour of horror  
Already now you have fear,  
When you fall into sleep  
SPASMOPARALYTIC DREAMS  
One night the mutants thrashed down again -  
Harder than ever before - you can't move around  
And died misery in your fright  
SPASMOPARALYTIC DREAMS  
Shivering fit - agony - grinding flesh in your hand  
Nightmare masks of death - their looks gore you  
SPASMOPARALYTIC DREAMS

(Eisen 2/88)