

# Fleshcrawl, In The Dead Of Night

Bodies over bodies - One by one  
They got sliced - By this bastard son  
Helpless victim of an unreal horror mind  
In one second takes you to the other side

Is it just a dream - Or is it real  
Shaken by a shiver - Psychopathic ride  
In the moment when you hesitate you feel  
Sharp blades severing flesh and bones like peeled

Creep - On your knees  
Pray - Mercy me  
My task is search, find and kill again  
I was born as a modern jack for everyone

Murder is the case - In which he believes  
Dissecting his victims - Expert in human anatomy

Live and let die - Decision is mine  
Under the eyes of the sun  
Human leftovers - Lifeless remains  
All means to my abnormal plans

Suffer this hell - Find your way into  
This horror trip without return  
Pack and send off - Numberless parts  
Until the next episode starts