

God Module, Orange And Black

All I need is time
Until the faces of the pumpkins come to life
There's no coming home tonight
Is there a place in the world that you can hide?

A machine, hiding in the closet
The monster under your bed
There's no way you can stop this
Its trick-o-treat, and your dead

Behind the mask, behind his eyes
there's nothing there but the evil inside
Behind the mask, behind his eyes
there's nothing there but the evil inside
screaming in his black mind to come alive
he'll take you out and into the night