Hades Almighty, Night Stalker

See the child, pentagram in hand There's nothing that can stop him Psychopathic mind, misdirected wrath Towards all who dwell around him But they'll blame it on us And our music Throats and faces slashed The raping it would last Into victims, dying He broke into their room Sense impending doom Suspended animation Enjoying the pain Of his victims

Oh, Nightstalker looms
Inside of drugs
Nightstalker, Nightstalker
You'll blame it on song
But you are wrong
Nightstalker, Nightstalker
What you don't understand
And you can't comprehend
Don't you try to explain it
Until you live alone
And feel the coldness roam
Throughout your hollow soul
Still you'll blame it on us
And our music

The night convicts you once more Like a bed traps a whore There's no escaping black instinct You've damned the innocent to blame Inflicting on us false shame Salem's children close to the link

So take a look at yourself And worry 'bout no one else Take a look all around you Maybe someone you know Will need for you to show How it is that you found it