

Nekromantix, Nightmare

Weird things happen
Around twelve o'clock at night
Screaming voices, creepy sounds
Scary shadows in the pale moonlight

The curtains are shaking
And the furniture is jumping up and down
This old house is haunted
I should've stayed in town

(Psycho!)

Evil eyes are watching me
They want to see me dead
Little imps with axes
They want to chop off my head

And now a zombie's chasing me
My body is filled with fear
Trying to find the front hall
I want to get the hell out of here

Surrounded by the living dead
They say they're gonna eat my brains
Is this really happening
Or am I becoming insane

I cry for help
But no one seems to care
Then I wake up
And realize it was all a nightmare