

Rigor Mortis, City In Fear

Deep in the black hearted death of the night
Watching your every move
Driven by madness a voice in his head
Telling him what he must do
Watching and waiting for his chance to strike
Another to add to his score
Leaving a city to panic in fear
Knowing that there will be more

Random and senseless his crimes
His crimes are obscene
Brutally skillful efficient and clean
It curdles your blood knowing he's near
Trapped in a nightmare - City in fear

Night after night it's always the same
Someone falls prey to his blade
With daylight comes news that another was killed
The trademark incisions were made
No one is safe on the streets anymore
The police no protection at all
Taking your chances and living at risk
Praying he won't come to call

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Then all at once the killings all stop
As suddenly as they began
Still there's no trace and the law can't believe
They're no closer to finding their man
Time will not heal the wounds he's inflicted
Knowing that he's out there still
Wondering when he'll make his return
And who will be next to be killed

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