

# Savatage, Scream Murder

He's chasing you down the alleys of death  
Where many have died, and where you will breathe your final breath  
Your pulse starts to quicken, blood runs to your head  
You start to feel sick by the thought of becoming dead

Scream murder, he's coming for you  
Blade in his hand, he knows what to do, yeah  
Scream murder, what can you do?  
No one to help, it's just him and you

He brings harm to your senses of fear  
A feeling that will not disappear, as the bells of midnight toll  
Where can you run to? Where can you hide?  
This feeling has built up inside  
He's gonna take it all away!!!!!!

How his alley resembles the morgue  
Can you hear the pounding of the doors?  
That is his house, he's gonna get you today  
Scream murder! The last words you say

Scream murder, he's coming for you  
Blade in his hand, he knows what to do, yeah.  
Scream murder, what can you do?  
No one to help, it's just him and you

He's gonna get you! Alright!!

No!!!!!!! No!!!!!!! Get away!!!!!!!  
No!!!!!!! No!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! No!!!!!!!