

Carnival Of Evil

"Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls, step right up for the spectacle you've all been waiting for, as tonight, we celebrate The Wretched And The Damned! Get ready to experience the most frightening night of all, hide your kids weather big or small. Brace yourselves and open your eyes people, welcome to THE CARNIVAL OF EVIL!!!"

BEHOLD

The freaks of nature taking all control

STAND UP

For the show you've all been waiting for

LAUGHTER

Is filling up the creepy marquee

FIRE

The fire breathers heating up the stage

WHAT'S THIS?

The clown of horrors rising from the dead

WHAT YOU SEE

The worn-out makeup and the rotten teeth

BLOODSHOT

The eyes of terror staring right at you

You better run cause you can't hide

He'll make you suffer till you die

STEP BACK

Captain Evil ready to attack you

RUTHLESS

The devil's here to do the devil's work

BLINDED

The house of mirrors messing with your head

BACKSTAGE

The bodies hanging waiting for the shred

MAKE YOU SMILE

The taste of Tutti Motherfuckin' Frutti

MAKE YOU LAUGH

The sound of laughter nowhere to be heard

MAKE YOU SAD

The look of terror setting in your eyes

MAKE YOU CRY

Your time is now and you're about to die

Hear the clown
Hear him laugh
Fear his frown
Fear his wrath

Follow the reaper
Join the fair
The Carnival Of Evil
Is here to scare
Are you ready? (YEAH)
Are you freaky? (YEAH)

HYSTERICAL
The people running from this deadly fair
TRAPPED IN
The gates of Hell are closed there's no more time
SURROUNDED
The psycho killers creeping up on you
GROTESQUE
Your darkest nightmare now becoming true

INDULGENCE
The celebration coming to an end
DARKNESS
The circus lights are slowly dimming out
BREATHLESS
Your body is now giving up on you
The last thing you will see is Captain Evil laughing with a smear

Hear the clown
Hear him laugh
Fear his frown
Fear his wrath

Follow the reaper
Join the fair
The Carnival Of Evil
Is here to scare
Are you ready? (YEAH)
Are you freaky? (YEAH)

"Well kids, that's the end of the road! Don't forget to pick up your limbs at the gate. And remember, clowns are fucking funny! Hahahahahaha"

Day Of Wrath

The Day of Wrath
A day of mourning
The prophecy warned us
Of the ashes burning

The fear in our eyes
As the Judge descends
From the fiery skies
Seeking truth from Men

Sitting on his throne
He gathers his servants
From the Holy Book
He'll avenge the remnants

Only God can judge me
Only God can save me
Forgive me, for all my sins
Only God can see me
Only God can free me
Release me, from all my sins

As I kneel before you
Tremendous King
I plead for mercy
For you are forgiving
O, Righteous Judge
Can you bring salvation?
Please grant me the gift
Of absolution

Only God can judge me
Only God can save me
Forgive me, for all my sins
Only God can see me
Only God can free me
Release me, from all my sins

Liber Ex Mortis

O...

From the highest portal falls out of the sky
The man, the savior, the prophecies foretold
He's lost, Chained, A slave
Then he'll be sent to rot into his grave

Pushed in the depths of Hell to face what it hides
The witch, the creature, the dead
The evil spirits rise again
But he shall save us all!

From the misty water appears a dark silhouette
The blood, the screams
The chosen one prevails!

All rise!
Salvation from the Evil Dead
The written prophecies were true
Behold!
A new leader has arrived
He'll deliver us from the darkest curse

The path that leads to unholy grounds
Where lies the remains of a thousand souls
There, the book of the dead awaits
By the words of the Gods, he shall close the gates
Through the forest of the damned they pursue to kill
Possessed by the devil, his mind is ill
The quest for freedom has gone astray
For the Army of Darkness will find its way

With a shotgun in hand and chainsaw as a limb
He slays the dark forces to repent his sins

O...

Deceived by failure the enemy falls
The shame, the guilt, absolution is compelled
His strength, His fury
Preparing for battle the rivals unite

Invaded by the darkness, the living realm upholds
The pride, the glory
The enemy is fierce...
But he shall win the war!

The chosen one unleashes wrath with all his might
Through fire, and flames
Protect the book or die!

All rise!
Salvation from the Evil Dead
The written prophecies were true
Behold!
A new leader has arrived
He'll deliver us all from the darkest curse

Drenched in the blood of the hollowed souls
Burnt flesh and bones as far as eyes can see
As dawn arrives, a new kingdom is born
Where peasants and knights acclaim victory

Returned to his time, a savior he remains
As the shadow of darkness shall strike again
Sworn to protect and cleanse from evil
Remnants of life...
Hail to the King!

That is not dead which can eternal lie
And with strange aeons even death may die.

Monsters Under Your Bed

The dawn of light, the vivid memories
A shadow of darkness for your mind to see
You see your reflection, the blood on your hands
Sobbing in despair, a forsaken peace

What you thought was the past is now your future
Every step you take seems to guide you further
When you close your eyes, you feel this crawling guilt
The fear of childhood nightmares within your sleep

Staying awake, just staring at the walls
Eyes are giving in, falling into your dream
As light disappears, something crawls on your skin
This chilling sensation of knives sinking in

As you're laying in your bed
You hear the voices of the dead
The visions in your head
Are the monsters under your bed

The frightening shrills, heart pounding inside your chest
Pushed against the wall, mirror smeared with your blood
The sound of scratching messes with your brain
Try to make it stop, there's no numbing the pain

As you're laying in your bed
You hear the voices of the dead
The visions in your head
Are the monsters under your bed
As you wait for light to shed
You fear the shadows of the dead
The whispers in your head
Are the monsters under your bed

Drowning into the night, lungs gasping for air
Inhaling burning ashes, like a knife to your throat
As your body collapses, think of all your sins
Cause your darkest torments are the monsters within

Psycho Path

"We've all got the power in our hands to kill, but most people are afraid to use it. The ones who aren't afraid control life itself"
(Richard Ramirez)

I watch and study you
For days and nights ahead
Anticipating all your moves
Till I lay you down to rest

Nowhere to run, no place to hide
I can see the fear within your eyes
Suffocating with disgrace
As arousal takes its place

Desecrate your flesh and bones
Agonizing screams
Decomposing, left to rot
As I consume the memory

Walking through the burial grounds
They linger with disgust
Digging to expose my lustful
Desire for revenge

Some call me a natural born killer
But I've been taught to kill or be killed
Therefore, I'm a survivor
In a world where pain becomes pleasure

The needle penetrates my vein
As people watch with pride
No remorse to show the weak
Dead memories are mine to keep

Segregated from the womb
Left to die with opened wounds
Raised with never ending hate
I thrive with every life I take

Resurrected from the past
Redemption will be mine at last
Your worst creation has reborn
In time my path will be known

Some call me a natural born killer
But I've been taught to kill or be killed
Therefore, I'm a survivor
In a world where pain becomes pleasure

"You feel the last bit of breath leaving their body. You're looking into their eyes. A person in that situation is God"
(Ted Bundy)

Room 185

Shining through
The remnant cast
They warned of vengeance
From the dreadful past

Turn on the light
The frightening sight
Cadaver found in
Room 185

Writing in this wretched mansion
He strives for a better life
Madness slowly takes away
They won't live another day

The blood on the walls
When darkness falls
Running through the halls
The ghost will kill them all

Possessed by evil
Murder on his mind
All work, No play
Rage will find its way

Family dispute
Terror in her eyes
He swings his axe
Until the voices die

Little pigs, little pigs, let me in
Not from the hair of your chiny-chin-chin?
Little pigs, little pigs, let me in
Or I'll huff, and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house in

As the novel claims its writer
The story never ends
There is no place here for saviors
Dead memories prevail
Escaping through the winter maze
They struggle to survive
Now demented, the caretaker
Will hunt them through the night

The blood on the walls
When darkness falls
Running through the halls
Johnny kills them all