

Blood red sadman - 1/1

Interprété par Lordi.

They called me the Leader Apron
They called me smiling Jack
They prayed to the heavens above
That I would never ever come back

Can you hear how the children weep?
Chills of fear like a sawblade cutting deep
Once again there is pain
I bring flames- I bring cold
I'm the blood red sadman coming home
On this unholy night I will make you my own
Blood red sadman
Coming home again

Red drops stain satin so white
The way I sign my name
The neighborhood's pretty dead at night
And I'm the one to blame

Can you hear how the children weep?
...
Coming home again

Scream all you want
You won't wake up when you scream
No-one leaves
The Monsterican Dream

Can you hear how the children weep?
...
Coming home again...