

## Deceased "A Visit From Dread"

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Unselfish the death is passed to someone new  
Dreadful dreary night will set the tone

Night, this evil night, for on this night  
It knows who'll be the one to die  
Night, this evil night, for on this night  
The grip of death's closer  
Night, this evil night, for on this night  
The waiting line to suffer  
Night, this evil night, for on this night  
It was always you who'd be the one to die!

Say your prayers and lock your doors from a visit from

Dread

The only chance you had is gone the visitor's here  
Beware the errors in your life a visit from dread  
Say your prayers and lock your doors the visitor's here  
Say your prayers and lock your doors from a visit from  
Dread

The only chance you had is gone the visitor's here  
Beware the errors in your life a visit from dread  
There are no prayers, no doors to lock. The victim is  
YOU!

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