

## Torture Squad

# "The Curse Of Sleepy Hollow"

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"Full moon shining in the sky  
A flickering light in the cold mist  
Strange tales of a headless creature  
Your panic turns into scream"

Yes, look: what a terrible dream  
Shadows in the night, nightmares to sting  
Full of sorrows, the demon on his horse  
Satanic figure into the soulless corpse  
Carring his sword and his bloody axe  
Blind by fury looking for something to lack  
Killing with hate, fire in his eyes  
Ominous thoughts shape the cruelty of this night

When the night comes to the town  
Heavy air of sorrows  
Bolts and thunders warning the hunter  
Feel the curse of Sleepy Hollow

Yes, listen: the gallop of the end  
Run to the hills at night, hard breath  
Death ripped by the restless avenger  
His axe and sword dripping for revenge  
Pain and greed feed the tree of discord  
A lot of cutted heads, blood to disgorge  
Evil rules that sickening soul  
Dressed in black carrying a terrible load

[Chorus]

Yes, feel it: the curse start to end  
A distant past in the league of grim land  
From the depth of the soul he yells  
Finish the curse, come back to hell  
Now he rests in the hellish fire  
Into the tomb, the warrior and the liar  
The nightmare in Sleepy Hollow is dead  
But the memories continue living in our heads

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