

## **S.O.D. (Stormtroopers Of Death) "Freddy Krueger"**

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His hand spells death  
He breathes his vile breath  
No way you can stop him once he's out  
He haunts you sleep  
In the tub he hides down deep  
He rips your face and no one hears you shout

[CHORUS]

He's come for you, what will you do  
He'll slash you and rip you and cut you in two

His teeth are black  
Flex metal knuckles with a crack  
Maggots crawling all throughout his skin  
He'll get them all  
Everyone will hear his call  
When the razors grip beneath their chin

[CHORUS-MOSH PART]

As the blood begins to splat  
On his sweater and his hat  
His rotted mouth smiles as you die  
His color's red and green  
His skin's not what it seems  
He rips at it and tears off his own flesh

[CHORUS]

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