

The Karkadens

"Skalloween"

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Ghoulis freaks, the haunting meek
The hollers in the heat
The horns just keep on blowing
'Til the dusk becomes the night
Eerie beats, infested streets
Misfit gatherings
Skalloween is calling and tonight we're dead

Skalloween is dead

Spooky rude skanking ghouls
The checkers in the night
The roamers keep on roaming
And the dead become the live
Rocksteady and unity
With fiends still lingering
Skalloween is calling and tonight we're dead

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