You better run!
You better hide!
You better pray
They're not inside!

Footsteps outside in the fallen leaves. Laying on the floor, clinging to your knees. Asking yourself, "Is this just a dream?" Its eyes are as real as mine.

So lock your door, And shut it tight! They're gonna feast On this town tonight!

Footsteps outside in the fallen leaves.
Laying on the floor, clinging to your knees.
Asking yourself, "Is this just a dream?"
Its eyes are as real as mine.

Am I the only survivor of this massacre? Am I the only survivor of this massacre? Am I the only survivor of this massacre? Am I the only survivor of this massacre?

You better run!
You better hide!
You better pray
They're not inside!