

En Infinitus Sleepus

Blitzkid

Late at night I choose to live again, my friend
Invading all your dreams.
Planting the seeds of fear inside your head.
Feeds my need to hear you scream.

Your unconsciousness I invade,
In sweet slumber you're enslaved,
Just make sure the bed is made,
A nightmare from which you can't be saved.

Turn out the lights
Whoah-o-o-oh
Sleep down so I won't bite
Turn out the lights
Whoah-o-o-oh
Mommy tucks you in warm and tight