

Midnight Creeper

Eagles of Death Metal

Well I come in through your window
I see your family there
Well I'm the midnight creeper
When I go creepin' y'all better beware

Your child is gently sleeping
Pleasant dreams are in his head
That wife of your's a sweet young thing
When I leave your wife will be dead

Well my steel is sharp and silent
The devil guides my hand
Well I just love to slit them throats
And creep all around this land