

# All Hallows Evil

## Fearless Vampire Killers

I was working in a shop,  
Selling coffee in the heart of the town,  
And the Duke would come by with the apple of his eye,  
But this fruit had a taste for the bad,  
She liked cash, but wrinkles didn't match,  
Her addiction to pleasures of flesh,  
And when Duke found us bedded, he ordered the sheriff,  
To kindly relieve me my head...

But come all hallows eve, I'll be comin' for yer,  
Come all hallows eve, you better bar those shutters,  
I will return, with claws that,  
Burn I'll see your pretty mansion turn into a furnace,  
Come all hallows,  
EVE.

The Axe fell, expecting to find hell,  
With surprise I materialized,  
In the crowd stood there watching this brutal  
beheading,  
Like carrion crows to their prize,  
The Duke cheered and audience revered,  
his devotion to all that was just,  
But my ghost was away, through the streets all passé,  
With a plan to make rich boy combust.

But come all hallows eve, I'll be comin' for yer,  
Come all hallows eve, you better bar those shutters,  
I'll stalk your halls, disappear through,  
Walls, to emerge at the footing of your bed,  
Come all hallows,  
EVE.

My departed soul will walk this earth 'til hallows eve,  
And on that fateful night I'm gifted one more chance to  
reave.  
Vengeance, all the masks in all the world,  
Can't hide the, guilt your conscience holds

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