

# Hallows Eve (Including Routine)

## Hallows Eve

Hear the voices, see the faces  
Feel the chill of the fog rolling  
Let me bring you, tales of terror  
Let me bring you, the macabre tale of

Hallows Eve, let me bring you terror fear grips your heart as you've ne'r kn  
own  
Hallows Eve, let me bring you horror shock grips your soul, as you've ne'r k  
nown

Lay your ear to the floor  
Hear us down below  
Calling to be released  
From your private twilight zone

Hallows Eve, the rising of the dead  
Hallows Eve, and bedlam will rule  
Hallows Eve, turn look past the shadows our dark carnival is about to begin!

Arriving home as you've done everyday before  
Up you walk, up to you everyday door  
Pulling out the key you've known so long  
You open the door and everything is wrong

Before your eyes a paradise unfolds  
Money trees, whiskey and wenches to hold  
Turn around to see the door is gone  
Forget 'bout the home you've known so long

You turn to face the enigmatic scene  
It is all so beautiful yet this is no dream  
It is all you ever wanted, don't be naive  
See the gates around, you can't leave

Such frustration to be trapped in a cage...  
Skin of fair wrenching only serves to enrage  
They offer you the fruits of all you see  
You can't have the goods 'cause you're not free

Suddenly the trees are burnt and dead  
The babbling brook turns to bloody red  
The demonic faces of the women turn  
Only to reveal that now you'll burn

Demons of all kind appear  
Their faces all distort and leer  
One is wielding quite an axe  
You are thrown upon your back  
The axe is raised above your head....

"STOP!! It is not yet his time, but we will have him soon enough..."

The harpies with their webbed wings laugh away  
The Filthy One says that you can't stay  
The Master says your time has not begun  
We will send you back, but we will have our fun  
It won't take long and you'll be back for good

We'll let you meet the axe-man with the hood  
He will rend your bones and we'll have our meat  
You'll feel and be alive, but grovel at our feet

Arriving home as you've done everyday before  
Up you walk, up to your everyday door  
Though you don't know why, you feel quite strange  
You leave your home behind, guess, you need a change?

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Hallows Eve, let me bring you terror fear grips your heart as you've never known  
Hallows Eve, let me bring you horror shock grips your soul, as you've never known

Lay your ear to the floor  
Hear us down below  
Hear the wicked saint laugh  
From his vile embryo

A toast my friends to you  
Rehearse you loudest scream  
I am out to get you  
I am I am

Hellish grace, thief of light  
Lurking always in the night  
I could have you one by one  
Creeping round till I'm done

Demons taking to the sky  
Round and round and round they fly  
The well are sick, the sick are well  
Living in eternal hell

Celebrate the quaking quill  
of Edgar Allan Poe, you will  
Scream, scream for your Christ  
Everlasting antichrist

Bouts with death do not serve  
To change a man's belief, just nerve  
Only to reveal more clear  
Just who does he serve on Hallows Eve?