Samhain

Michael Myers is back again bringin' all the trouble bringin' all the pain got no concience got no mind got no reason and he hates mankind

Halloween night, '74 lock all the windows who's at the door hide the knives after you eat because Michael Myers is coming Trick-or-Treat!

Doctors locked him up fifteen years ago he don't remember he doesn't know now he hates us all the time because Michael Myers has lost his mind

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He's got brains deep in his head you can't kill him
'cause he's already dead
he's got the strength
of darkness now
the strength of twenty anyhow
he's got girlies in his mind
scarred fingers and a
rageous brain
six bullets buried in his chest
we'll never stop him
if that's our best

Michael Myers is back again bringin' all the trouble bringin' all the pain got no concience got no rhyme got no reason and he hates mankind, yeeaahhh...

(break)

He's got a butcher's knife

he does his work
what he gave started
he won't shirk
you won't laugh and he won't cry
on his anniversary you could die
he's wetted his chops and now he's out
but you won't see him move about
he's out for blood
he's got a thirst
goodbye to that happy
thirty-first

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