[Boulton/Marsh]

Night, down on the streets, nothing seems real Shadows playing games on your mind Victims all around, the fear here is real Never knowing what you will find

KILLER, prowling the night KILLER, can this be right?

[Chorus]
Night of the blade
There's no escape
Night of the blade
Run for your life

Run, something is near, the plan is attack Jack the knife has called out your name Scream if you can, no one will hear People say he's going insane

SINNER, prowling the night SINNER, can this be right?

[Chorus]

[Guitar Solo]

Run, run, run, night of the blade Run, run, run, night of the blade