

Michael Jackson, Thriller Megamix

It's close to midnight,
Something evil's lurking in the dark
Under the moonlight,
You see a sight that almost stops your heart
You try to scream,
But terror take the sound before you make it
You start to freeze,
As horror looks you right between your eyes
You're paralyzed

'Cause this is thriller, thriller night
And no one's gonna save you from the beast about to strike
You know it's thriller, thriller night
You're fighting for your life, inside of
Killer, thriller, tonight

You hear the door slam,
And realize there's nowhere left to run
You feel the cold hand,
And wonder if you ever see the sun
You close your eyes,
And hope that this is just imagination, girl
But all the while, you hear a creature creepin' up behind
You're out of time

'Cause this is thriller, thriller night
There ain't no second chance to against the thing with the forty eyes, girl
Thriller, thriller night
You're fighting for your life, inside of
Killer, thriller, tonight

Night creatures calling, the dead start to walk in their masquerade
There's no escaping the jaws of the alien this time
(They're open wide)
This is the end of your life

They're out to get you
There's demons closing in on every sight
They will possess you,
Unless you change that number on your dial
Now is the time,
For you and I to cuddle close together, yeah
All through the night, I'll save you from the terror on the screen
I'll make you see

That this is thriller, thriller night
'Cause I can thrill you more than any ghost would ever dare try
Thriller, thriller night
So let me hold you tight and share a
Killer, thriller, killer, thriller, here tonight

'Cause this is thriller, thriller night
Girl, I can thrill you more than any ghost would ever dare try
Thriller, thriller night
So let me hold you tight and share a
Killer, thriller-

"Darkness falls across the land
The midnight hour is close at hand
Creatures crawling in search of blood
To terrorize yours neighborhood

And whosoever shall be found
Without the soul for "getting down"

Must stand and face the hounds of hell
And rot inside a corpse's shell

The foulest stench is in the air
The funk of forty thousand years
And grisly ghouls from every tomb
Are closing in to seal your doom
And though you fight to stay alive,
Your body starts to shiver,
For no mere mortal can resist
The evil of...the thriller."