

# Toyah & Robert's Sunday Lunch, Number of The

I left alone my mind was blank  
I needed time to think to get the memories from my mind

What did I see can I believe that what I saw that night was real and not just fantasy

Just what I saw in my old dreams were they reflections of my warped mind staring back at me

'Cos in my dream it's always there the evil face that twists my mind and brings me to despair

The night was black was no use holding back  
'Cos I just had to see was someone watching me  
In the mist dark figures move and twist  
Was this all for real or some kind of hell  
666 the number of the beast  
Hell and fire was spawned to be released

Torches blazed and sacred chants were praised  
As they start to cry hands held to the sky  
In the night the fires burning bright  
The ritual has begun Satan's work is done  
666 the number of the beast  
Sacrifice is going on tonight

This can't go on I must inform the law  
Can this still be real or just some crazy dream  
But I feel drawn towards the evil chanting hordes  
They seem to mesmerise me... can't avoid their eyes  
666 the number of the beast  
666 the one for you and me

I'm coming back I will return  
And I'll possess your body and I'll make you burn  
I have the fire I have the force  
I have the power to make my evil take it's course