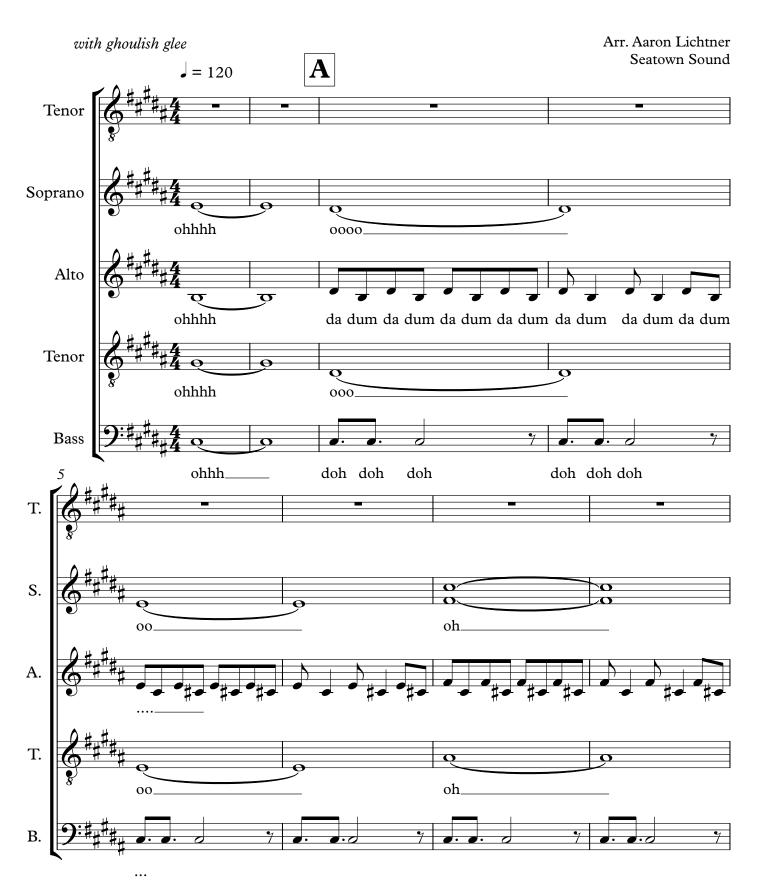
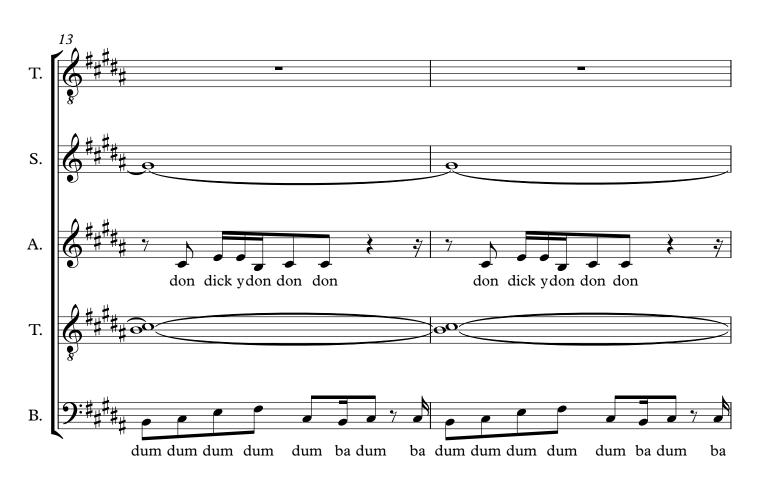
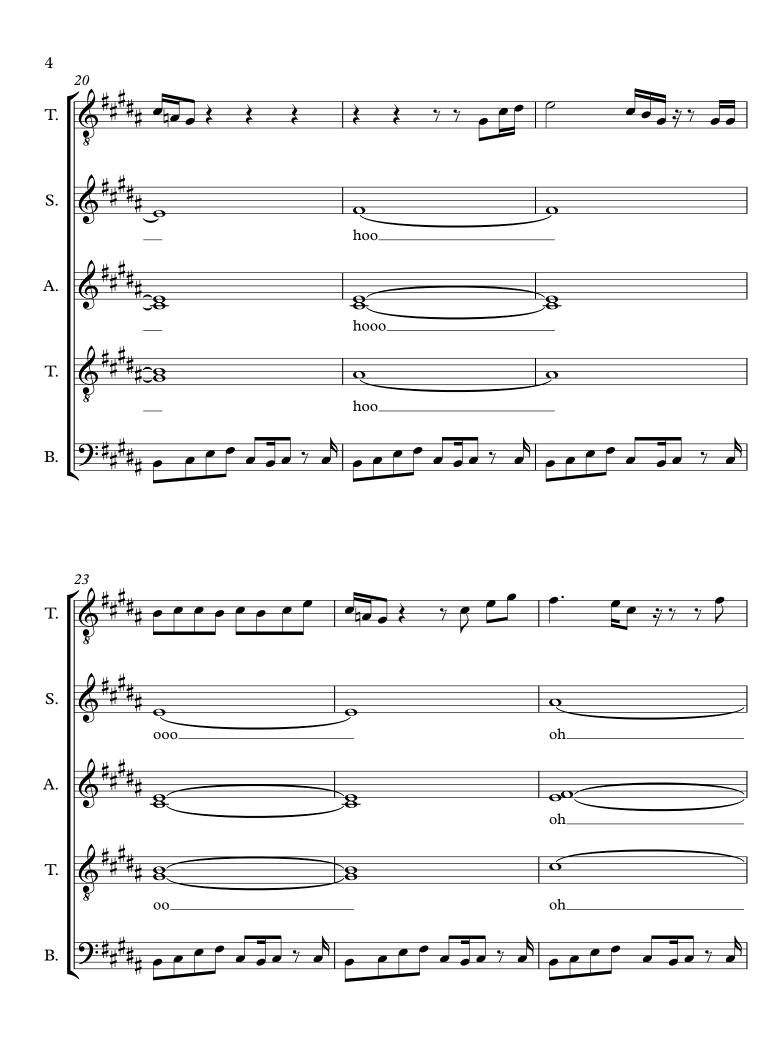
Thriller after Michael Jackson and BYU Vocalpoint

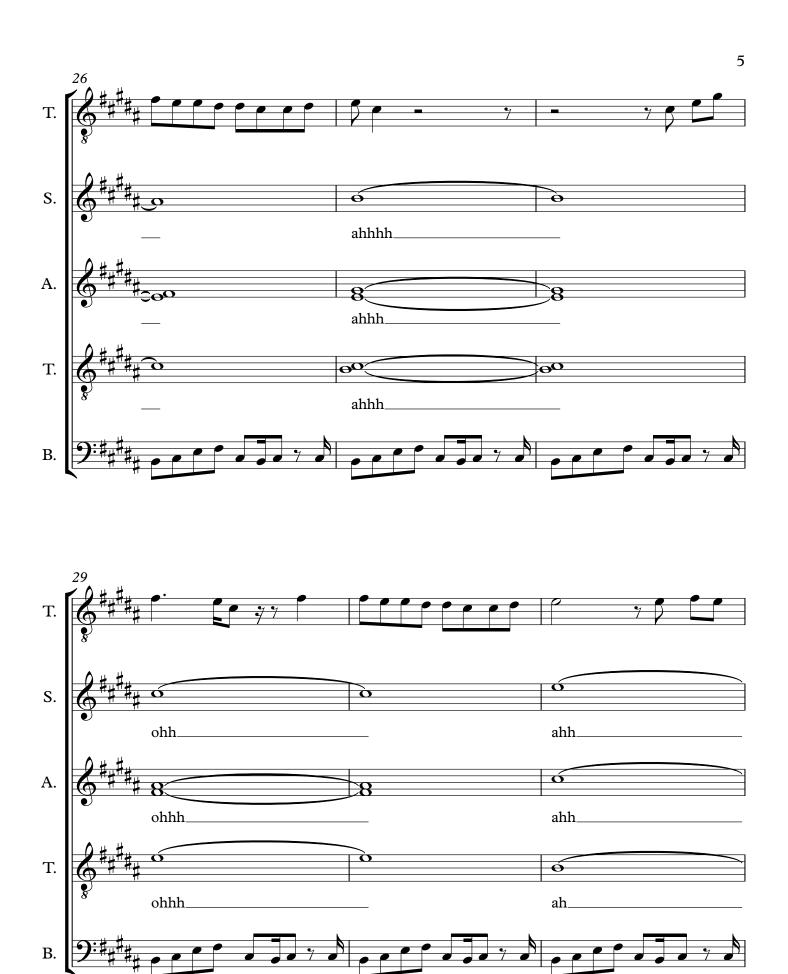














dum dum dum dum

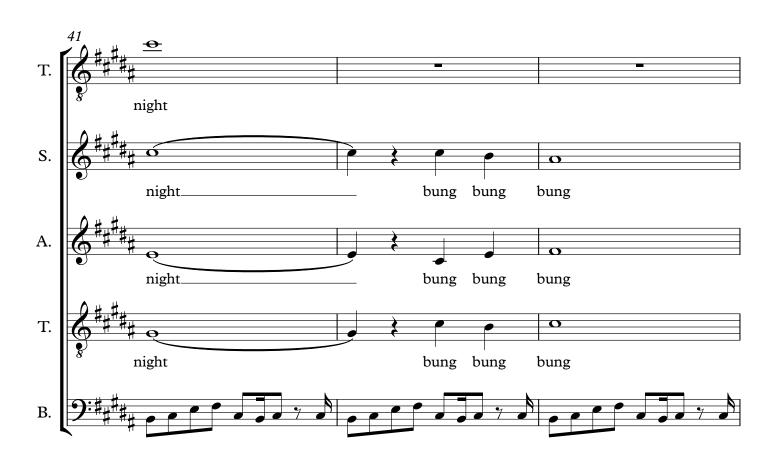
dum dum

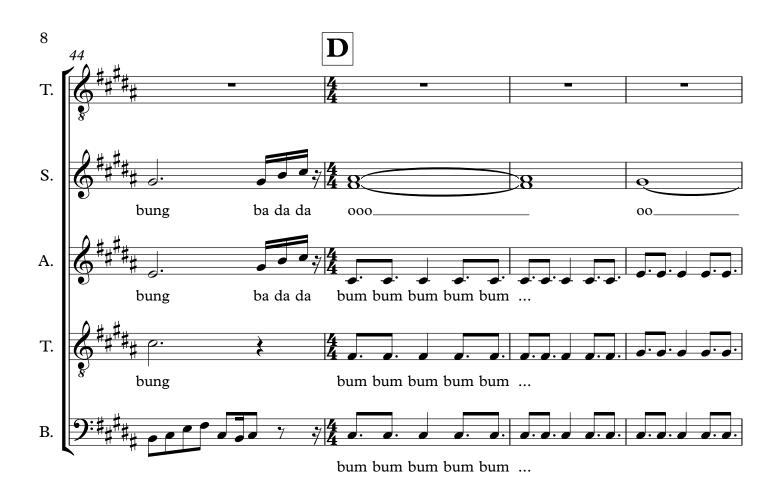
thrill er

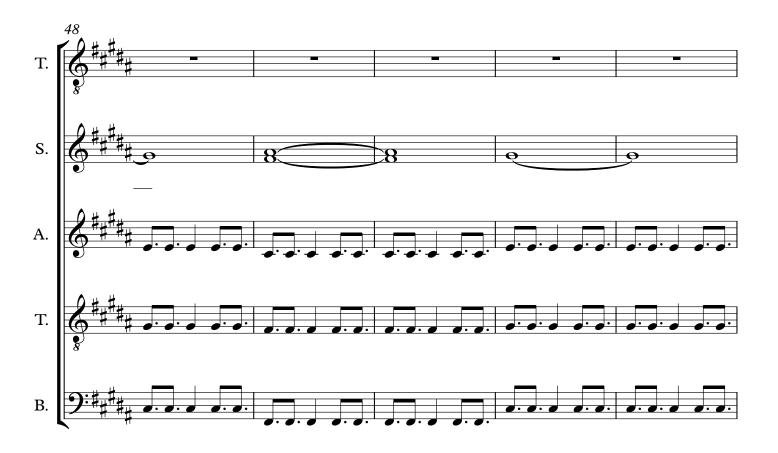
dum dum





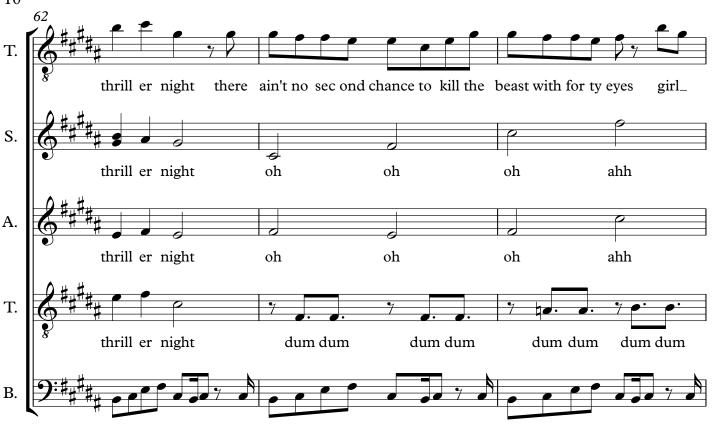




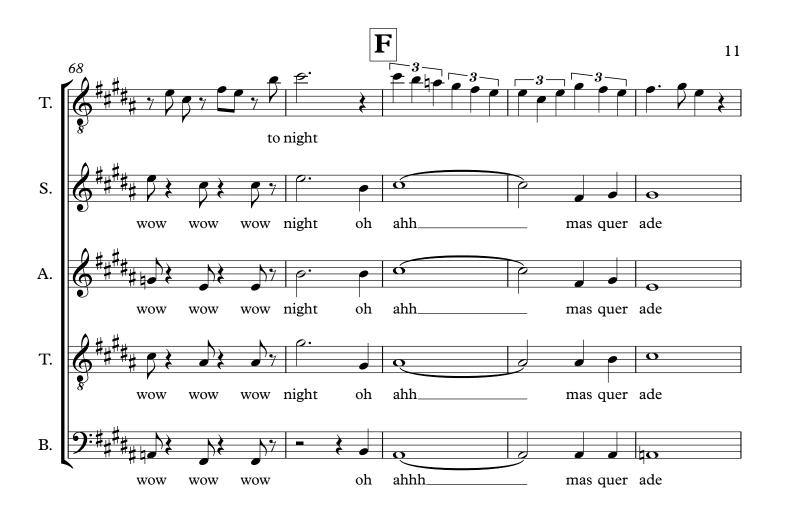


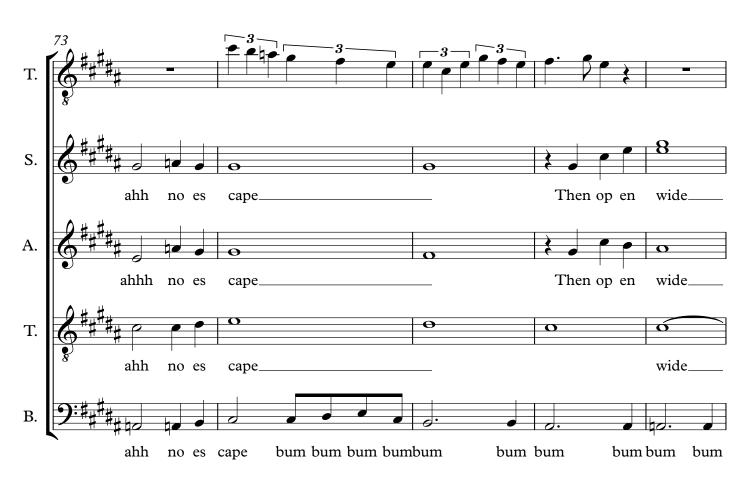


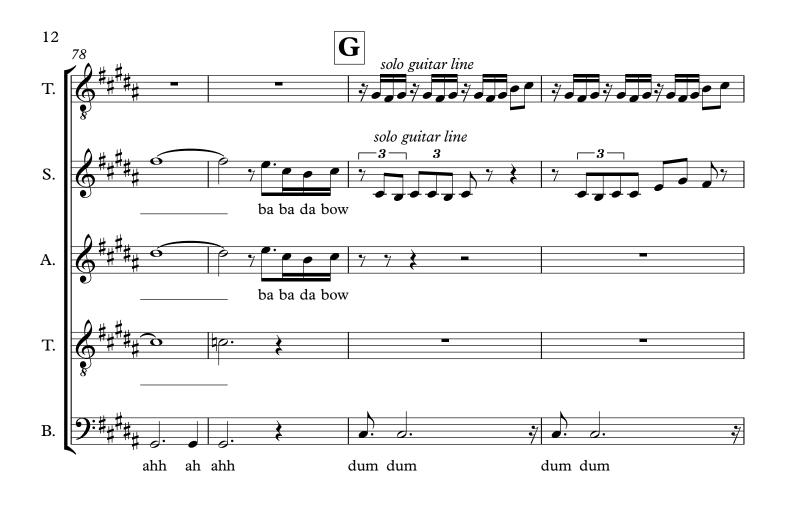


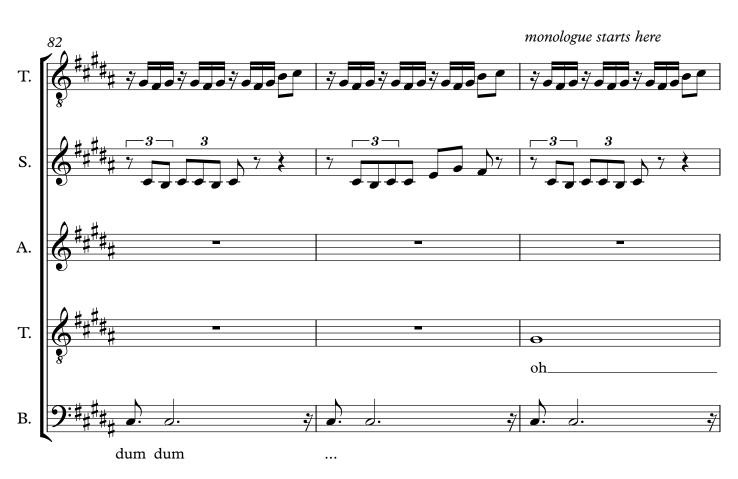












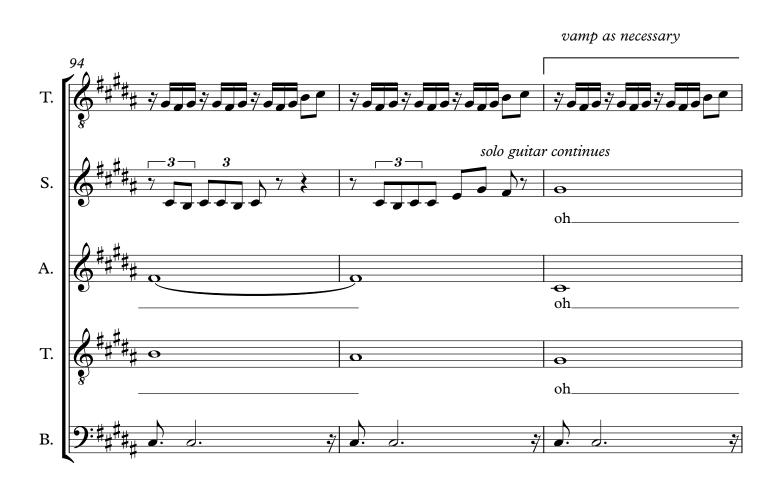


Darkness falls across the land The midnight hour is close at hand Creatures crawl in search of blood To terrorize your neighbourhood And whosoever shall be found Without the soul for getting down Must stand and face the hounds of hell And rot inside a corpse's shell The foulest stench is in the air The 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











dum dum

dum dum



