

Ghosts

Dragonsfire

She can't stand the fear inside her head
When the lights go out
And she's lying on the sheets of her bed
There's an evil feeling crawling up her neck
As she stares at the night
And sees a darker shade of black
Of black
Of black

The world of shadows
Feel the wind blow
Phantoms are rising from below
An unnamed feeling
Keeps concealing
All the things you can't believe

All inside be scared of the night
The spirit world is close, call for the ghosts
All inside be scared of the night
The apparition's here, it makes you fear the night

From time to time you see what can't be true
Familiar people long since gone
Return to speak to you
There's a strange thing going on
At a witching hour scene
When you call for them they'll come to you
From the world unseen
Unseen
Unseen

The world of shadows
Feel the wind blow
Phantoms are rising from below
An unnamed feeling
Keeps concealing
All the things you can't believe

All inside be scared of the night
The spirit world is close, call for the ghosts
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We're calling you, the other world
We're hearing what you tell
The haunting spirits speak to us
Of heaven and of hell

Blackened dust is everywhere
Make the mystery clear
Surrender to the ghostly shade
The knowledge and the fear

All inside, we keep calling the ghosts

All inside be scared of the night
The spirit world is close, call for the ghosts

All inside be scared of the night
The apparition's here, it makes you fear the night