

# Shadow of Fear

Madness

I walk through Camden town in the evening,  
strolling silently and hardly breathing.  
Footsteps behind me slightly quicker,  
the corner of my eye a shadowy flicker.

I wonder if he's after my soul again tonight.  
Stops to whisper with the shadows but still keeps me in his sight.

I shout at passing strangers but they don't seem aware,  
don't want to get involved in my spiritual affair.

Tonight my fears are growing worse and worse.  
I feel him brewing up an evil curse.  
I sense a chill creep up my spine  
I want to scream but only whine  
because I know it can't be true  
mind's gone now legs it's up to you.

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Stops to whisper in the shadows but still keeps me in his sight.

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don't want to get involved in my spiritual affair

I try to accept him as my partner.  
He still makes cold his manic laughter.  
But every time I try to turn around he throws my fears  
and makes no sound he stirs them to the ground.

Aching muscles, puff and pant I run.  
To stagger home and hide behind my mum.  
But even when I'm safely in my bed.  
I know that he is waiting in my head.

I wonder if he's after my soul again tonight.  
Stops to whisper in the shadows but still keeps me in his sight.

I shout at passing strangers but they don't seem aware,  
don't want to get involved in my spiritual affair.