

# Where Shadows Lie

Bella Morte

In the gloom of dead night  
Whispers reach your ears  
Claws scrape closet doors  
And teeth eclipse nightmares  
There's a fear that burns inside  
When waking dreams have gone  
Spiders crawl along your spine  
And shadows grasp your arms

What's not there is in the mirror  
Cobwebbed fears becoming clearer  
Where shadows lie  
Looking back you'll never see them  
Ever fading without reason

Where shadows lie

Lurking fear lingers long  
Though stricken match obeyed  
There's a dripping darkness  
That lingers till the day  
For dark beasts are watching you  
When you turn out the lights  
Watch your back young children  
Pray you'll rest safe through the night