

## Hounds of the Night

Chron Gen

A night so full of fear  
colours very strange to me  
am I really here?  
echoes reassuring me

Bewitching lights are chasing me  
suddenly he turns on me  
a paranoid delight  
the hounds of the night

Only victim of my plight  
sharp face, drawn and white  
demented, staring straight at me  
an onslaught to my memory