

Fright Night

Elysian Fields

Black-out, the power's been tripped
Better not slip, watch your step
Quiet, someone might hear
They know that you're there,
'cause your flashlight's dim and flickering
Holy mother, run for cover
Hot on my shoulder
Far from over
It goes on, on, on, on, on
Fright night, wont leave you alone
Fright night, you may never get home
Dead night, the chicks are coming to roost
You hear the most horrible sounds
Your heart, how heavy it pounds
You fear the worse is yet to come
Listen, what's that shadow on the ceiling
Who's that, whispering your brain sick
Who's there, hanging by my window
Swinging patiently
The taste that's been left in your mouth
Of rot, but for acid a drought
Your head, you will never empty it out
Listen, what's that shadow on the ceiling
Who's that fingering my brain stem
Who's there, hanging round my window
Swinging patiently
Come no closer brisket choker
Boxed dog scratching
Earth collapsing
Sky is gone, gone, gone, gone, gone
Gone, gone, gone, gone, gone