When Your Blood Runs Cold

In the dead of the night As you turn on the light Waiting for the day With an Icy Fear It's becoming clear You'll never get away All your nightmares will come true 'Cos we're coming after you When your blood runs cold

With a silent scream You know it isn't a dream We're coming out to play Too late, you're sold We've got your soul Your friends have come to stay Hearing noises everywhere You know there's something in the air To make your blood run cold Girlschool