

## Fear of the Dark

Graveworm

Have you run your fingers down the wall  
And have you felt your neck skin  
I am a man who walks alone  
And when I'm walking a dark road  
At night, or strolling through the park

When the light begins to change  
I sometimes feel a little strange  
A little anxious when it's dark

Fear of the dark, fear of the dark  
I have constant fear that something's always near  
Fear of the dark, Fear of the dark  
I have a phobia that someone's always there

Have you run your fingers down the wall  
And have you felt your neck skin crawl  
When you're searching for the light?  
Sometimes when you're scared to take a look  
At the corner of the room  
You've sensed that something's watching you.

Have you ever been alone at night  
Thought you heard footsteps behind  
And turned around, and no-one's there?  
And as you quicken up your pace  
You find it hard to look again  
Because you're sure there's someone there.

Watching horror films the night before  
Debating witches and folklore  
The unknown troubles on your mind  
Maybe your mind is playing tricks  
You sense, and suddenly eyes fix  
On dancing shadows from behind.

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I have constant fear that something's always near  
Fear of the dark, Fear of the dark  
I have a phobia that someone's always there

When I'm walking a dark road  
I am a man who walks alone.