

# Fear Of The Unknown

Heathen

Superstition creeps within  
They alter what we hold in our perception  
Our subconscious stores the clues  
To what is in our mind and what is real

No one knows the reason  
No one has the key  
To unlock the door of this mystery  
Will we ever find out?  
Will we ever see?  
What's behind the curtain of perplexity?

So many things in life we just can't explain  
There is so much that's still unclear  
If we dare to enter the forbidden zone  
We'd no longer feel the fear of the unknown

Images of the unseen  
Wander through our imagination  
It's all so strange, the wonder of it all  
Our hopes and fears, the rise and falls

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This unseen power mystifies the hour  
Transforms the blue skies to red  
The howling moon is calling  
As the dead of night is falling  
These spirits dance upon our souls

Sometimes you can feel it  
You might not believe it; but things happen that  
we can't control  
Nothing has changed  
It's still the same  
Unanswered questions will remain