

Shadow of Fear

Madness

I walk through Camden town in the evening,
strolling silently and hardly breathing.
Footsteps behind me slightly quicker,
the corner of my eye a shadowy flicker.

I wonder if he's after my soul again tonight.
Stops to whisper with the shadows but still keeps me in his sight.

I shout at passing strangers but they don't seem aware,
don't want to get involved in my spiritual affair.

Tonight my fears are growing worse and worse.
I feel him brewing up an evil curse.
I sense a chill creep up my spine
I want to scream but only whine
because I know it can't be true
mind's gone now legs it's up to you.

I wonder if he's after my soul again tonight.
Stops to whisper in the shadows but still keeps me in his sight.

I shout at passing strangers but they don't seem aware,
don't want to get involved in my spiritual affair

I try to accept him as my partner.
He still makes cold his manic laughter.
But every time I try to turn around he throws my fears
and makes no sound he stirs them to the ground.

Aching muscles, puff and pant I run.
To stagger home and hide behind my mum.
But even when I'm safely in my bed.
I know that he is waiting in my head.

I wonder if he's after my soul again tonight.
Stops to whisper in the shadows but still keeps me in his sight.

I shout at passing strangers but they don't seem aware,
don't want to get involved in my spiritual affair.