

# Noises In The Wall

Metal Church

Like a creeping shadow moving through the room  
No one else can see it, I sense impending doom  
Plugged into my mind somehow, it haunts me all day long  
Like a strange religion, the children marching on

I hear the voices, they're calling me back  
Oh God what could I have done  
Something's left over, I hear the call  
Forever I'm living with noises in the wall

When I played with fire I never felt the burn  
Now I feel it everywhere, the devil takes his turn  
The darkness held the promises, hiding from the dawn  
Like a strange religion, a children's marching song

I hear the voices they're calling to me  
What do they want with me  
Somethings left over, I hear the call  
Forever I'm living with noises in the wall

And still I wear the chains  
Of sins that still remain  
My knees won't bend to pray  
Still it's got its hold on me

Playing games with the enemy, brings to life your darkest dreams  
When you know what it really means  
It's now too late  
The creatures of the night you'll find, soon to become shadowblind  
You won't even realize  
You've started to die

A fools game with no winner, a soul of black forever  
First he'll be an angel of light  
It starts gnawing at you, always never leaves you  
Now that you have opened the door

Tried to leave it all behind so many times before  
Thought it all was just in my past  
Still it keeps scratching and scratching at the door  
These things won't leave me alone  
It's wrapped itself around me now like a filthy coat  
With sleeves that are far far too long

And they know what you fear, it's what's drawing them near  
Another tormented soul to steal

Something's left over, I hear the call  
Forever you'll be living with noises in the wall