It Comes At Night

Pretty Maids

God bless me
I'm senseless
And defenceless
In my sleep
Falling
Someone calling
Something crawling
Evil breed
The mind is open when the eyes are closed
When the other side appears
Like a paranormal overload
Stare into the face of fear
It comes at night
Screaming
Eyes are bleeding
Wicked feelings
Instant cold
Taken
I'm awakened
By forsaken
Tortured souls
Sense the spirit of the walking dead
The twilight people watching me
A silient whisper of a dying breath
Chorus
I'm lying helpless in my bed
Wonder if the sun will ever rise again
Hearing voices in my head
As the dark of night is closing in
Too many hours too many nights
Of painful visions coming over me
Devoured by the inner fright
I'm scared to death of what the eyes can't see
it haunts me
and i can't flee
from the banshees of the dark [break]
Breathless
self evicious
sowing darkness in my heart
feel the feeding of my sanity
i see a silhouette of souls
lit the spark to my anxienty (?)
repeat chorus
god bless
me i'm senseless