

# 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 silent 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 anxiety (?)  
repeat chorus  
god bless  
me i'm senseless