Look Behind You

Foggy morning drifting 'round you Blackened haze You can't see past your trembling hand Pounding footsteps right behind you Every day Shadows from an empty man Look behind you

Echoed screaming in your ears Constantly Reaching for your loaded gun Ringing in forbidden fears Suddenly Look behind you as you run Look behind you

Turn the corner, dead-end street, you can't go on What are you gonna do? By yourself right from the start You live in doubt Everything was all dreamed up by you Look behind you Look behind you Look behind you

Saint Vitus