

## Blood Runs Cold/Happy End

Tarot

Remember all the stories  
They told you when you were a child  
The sweat between your sheets what's night  
The darkness rings in your ears  
Your stare is haunted and wild  
Know that the rules of the real world  
Don't apply

Your blood runs cold

You stare at the shadows  
Trying to see what moves behind  
Every little sound builds up your fear  
You can't be sure  
Of the sanity of your mind  
Strange voices from the darkness  
Whisper in your ear

Can you open your mouth to scream  
It might just help you survive  
The dream, scream