

## Night Of Fear

### The Move

The silent night has turned to a night of fear  
With windows howling wind into your ear  
You listen to the spirits far behind  
These things you hear are too much for your mind

The bell strikes and your spine chills like the grave  
The chill that turns your blood from red to grey  
You know that with these things you see and hear  
The silent night has turned to a night of fear

Image on your bedroom wall  
Shadows marching in the hall  
Just about to flip your mind  
Just about to trip your mind  
Just about to flip your mind  
Just about to trip your mind

The green and purple lights affect your sight  
Your mother cannot comfort you tonight  
Your brain calls out for help that's never there  
The silent night has turned to a night of fear