

Terror!

The Rakes

Baby don't go
To the haunted hotel
Got a really bad feeling
In my lungs and my bones

Science can't save you
And your parents are away
On holiday in Mexico
Buying trinkets in the town

The haunted hotel
In a dream that I've been having
Has got me waking up sweating
Afraid to turn on the news

My internal dialogue
Is ruttet and confused
Trying to find some peace and quiet
But the damage was done

And my job in the city won't matter no more
When the network is down and my flesh is all torn

Baby stay here
In the shadow of the buildings
In familiar surroundings
In your safety zone

Every plane is a missile
Every suitcase a bomb
There's no reason in my head now
Only fear in my bones