

# Shadowman

Tristania

Shadowman  
At night - asleep  
Nightmares - not dreams  
Drag me through the dirt  
There is no place to run - nor hide  
He's in my blood  
I try to keep him out  
He rules the pain  
He makes up the ugly thoughts  
The rotten words  
He distracts my nerves  
His claws  
His poisoned laughter twists the knife  
His long sharp teeth  
Motionless silence  
Sullen muttering  
He holds the blame  
He's in my veins  
He holds the blame  
I try to keep him out  
He rules the pain inside  
He makes up the ugly thoughts  
The rotten words  
He distracts my nerves  
I've never seen his face  
But I have felt his breath so many times  
Soaked in sweat  
Sleepingpills and cigarettes  
But when the day  
chases the night away: