

## **Scared of the Dark**

I can hear a pin drop - I can hear a tear drop  
Shattering like porcelain - Echoing a thousand cries for help

No running from these fears  
Strange ideas from somewhere  
Out in Half Moon Street I face my darkest hour  
To meet my Nemesis again - My enemies again  
"Hold my hand" - Don't let go!  
"Take my arm" - Don't let go!  
You and I will walk through fire - Deep into the dead zone

Crouching in the corners - Hiding in the shadows  
They're moving through the garden  
With knives, oh, they're aiming for me  
"In the heart!" - I feel a hand on my arm  
There's an unseen intruder - I can tell, I can hear echoes of  
Laughter in the attic - Weeping in the hallway  
You can't afford to panic - Has something just whispered my name?  
From below! - Then the fear begins to grow  
As a breath on my face says - "I know that you're scared of the dark!"

I can see faces looking through windows  
Sneering at me - peering in misery  
The bloodstained glass - the mud stained glass?  
Presents an inadequate mask  
For the features I see - the creatures I see  
They're after my soul - my sanity  
Ready to chase me all the way to hell and back  
I'm under attack!

Turn the light on - Somewhere out in Half Moon Street  
I'll play the game of hide and seek

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As a breath on my face says - "I know that you're scared of the dark!"

It's raining it's pouring - The old man's snoring  
I can't get it out of my mind - No, I can't shift it out of my mind  
He went to bed and bumped his head  
And never got up in the morning!  
No, I can't get it out of my mind - No, I can't shift it out of my mind