

# The Other Side of Midnight

Crimson Glory

Midnight tolls on the clock downstairs  
A reminding voice inside my head that does not care  
His rapture keeps me waiting for a life behind the attic door  
Footsteps on the stairs...no one there...

I watch my shadow fade to gray  
From the warmth of daylights charm  
I cower, turn and run away  
From a light so bright and warm

With my fading health  
I start to cry and cut myself  
To watch the blood look silver  
In the blessing of the moon...

I sit here in my rocking chair  
They've come again to tie me down and wash my hair  
Faceless figures on the wall  
Haunt me 'til the morning dawn  
Behind the Attic door  
Why can't they let me go?

Here where devil's roam  
Twisted and bleeding all alone  
In this hell beyond the light  
On the other side of Midnight...

The other side of Midnight!!

I bang my head against the wall  
To kill the demons in my soul  
I blind myself so I can't see  
Evil things inside of me...

You're not me?  
Who's there?  
Am I evil?