

## Noise

## Benighted

Rising from the depths  
When all the lights are off  
It never sleeps, still and waiting  
Its breath under my bed  
Strikes the ground  
With a sleepless terror  
Evaporates the smoke  
Disturbing the peaceful silence

The exhaling fear of nocturnal  
Threat followed by heartbeats  
Sweat crawling on the ground with it

Eyes can see, never sleep  
Through this noise  
Eyes can see,  
Keep them open to hear the sounds

Let's listen to this discrete noise  
It's the shiver traveling your skin  
The hunter aiming at its prey  
Calling in a murmur for the help I'll never receive  
Nocturnal terror born from the thing under my bed

Crouching in a pale shadow,  
Waiting for the bait to show up  
Clenched fists, half awake, half asleep  
Nothing seems real in this twisted  
Dimension of conscience

Materialization of all nightmares,  
Drawing slowly the paint  
While I desperately wait  
For the morning to come  
Seconds are hours and I'll try to  
Move in the complete dark space  
Until it finally grabs my feet