

# Fear Of The Dark

Cradle of Filth

Have you run your fingers down the wall  
And have you felt your neck skin crawl  
When you're searching for the light?  
Sometimes when you're scared to take a look  
At the corner of the room  
You've sensed that some thing's watching you

Fear of the dark, fear of the dark  
I have constant fear that some thing's always near  
Fear of the dark, fear of the dark  
I have a phobia that someone's always there

Have you ever been alone at night  
Thought you heard footsteps behind  
And turned around and no one's there?  
And as you quicken up your pace  
You find it hard to look again  
Because you're sure there's someone there

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Watching horror films the night before  
Debating witches and folklores  
The unknown troubles on your mind  
Maybe your mind is playing tricks  
You sense, and suddenly eyes fix  
On dancing shadows from behind

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