

## Ghosts

## Dragonsfire

She can't stand the fear inside her head  
When the lights go out  
And she's lying on the sheets of her bed  
There's an evil feeling crawling up her neck  
As she stares at the night  
And sees a darker shade of black  
Of black  
Of black

The world of shadows  
Feel the wind blow  
Phantoms are rising from below  
An unnamed feeling  
Keeps concealing  
All the things you can't believe

All inside be scared of the night  
The spirit world is close, call for the ghosts  
All inside be scared of the night  
The apparition's here, it makes you fear the night

From time to time you see what can't be true  
Familiar people long since gone  
Return to speak to you  
There's a strange thing going on  
At a witching hour scene  
When you call for them they'll come to you  
From the world unseen  
Unseen  
Unseen

The world of shadows  
Feel the wind blow  
Phantoms are rising from below  
An unnamed feeling  
Keeps concealing  
All the things you can't believe

All inside be scared of the night  
The spirit world is close, call for the ghosts  
All inside be scared of the night  
The apparition's here, it makes you fear the night

We're calling you, the other world  
We're hearing what you tell  
The haunting spirits speak to us  
Of heaven and of hell

Blackened dust is everywhere  
Make the mystery clear  
Surrender to the ghostly shade  
The knowledge and the fear

All inside, we keep calling the ghosts

All inside be scared of the night  
The spirit world is close, call for the ghosts

All inside be scared of the night  
The apparition's here, it makes you fear the night