

# Screaming In The Dark

Halford

Inner world trance of the lifeless souls  
Search and destroy of the damned  
Turning the grave of the bleached out bones  
Rise of the ghosts of bedlam

Lay on the blade of the cold guillotine  
Feeling the steel on my spine  
Taste of the blood as it falls from my mouth  
I'm evil suspended in time

Scream  
In the dark  
Of my world  
Inner dark

Why?  
Does the torture remain and persist?  
Die?  
Can I never submit and resistance?

Down on my side  
The nightmares colliding  
I'm writhing and raging in flames  
Bite on the bitch on the back of the beast  
Burning desert plains

Scream  
In the dark  
Of my world  
Inner dark

Violence rides as the human race dies  
Death bringer stabs away life

Scream  
In the dark  
Of my world  
Inner dark

Screaming  
In the

Screaming  
In the

Screaming  
Inner darkness of my world