

# Spiders In The Night

Ozzy Osbourne

Spiders in the night  
Creeping round the walls  
Now you'll feel him  
Crawling over you

Creepy crawly things  
Filling up your bed  
Soon you'll feel him  
Crawling through your brains

You think he's there  
Beware his bite  
But when you look  
The spider's not in sight

Spiders reappear  
Taking peoples names  
Everything is taken down insane

There's no way out  
And there's no key  
But here's a clue  
The spider's really me

You're written in his book  
The spider won't forget  
You won't forget  
The spiders in the night

The end is going night  
Itsy witsy friends  
The spiders disappearing from the night

You think he's gone  
You think he's dead  
There's no escape  
The spiders in your head

All the spiders in the night  
All the spiders in the night  
All the spiders in the night