It Comes At Night

Pretty Maids

God bless me I'm senseless And defenceless In my sleep Falling Someone calling Something crawling Evil breed The mind is open when the eyes are closed When the other side appears Like a paranormal overload Stare into the face of fear It comes at night Screaming Eyes are bleeding Wicked feelings Instant cold Taken I'm awakened By forsaken Tortured souls Sense the spirit of the walking dead The twilight people watching me A silient whisper of a dying breath Chorus I'm lying helpless in my bed Wonder if the sun will ever rise again Hearing voices in my head As the dark of night is closing in Too many hours too many nights Of painful visions coming over me Devoured by the inner fright I'm scared to death of what the eyes can't see it haunts me and i can't flee from the banshees of the dark [break] Breathless self evicious sowing darkness in my heart feel the feeding of my sanity i see a silhouette of souls lit the spark to my anxienty (?) repeat chorus god bless me i'm senseless