

# The Dark

Stone Sour

It's way past midnight  
There's a howling wind  
Oh God what can it be?  
Something out there evil  
And it's coming straight for me  
The house is dark and very cold  
I know there's no one here  
Why am I scared to death  
Just petrified with fear

'Cause I'm shakin' and I'm thinkin'  
Of something evil lurking  
And waiting for me in the house  
'Cause I'm shakin' and I'm thinkin'  
Of something evil lurking  
And waiting for me in the dark  
The dark

When I opened up the door  
And snapped on the switch  
The room was filled with light  
Then something black and very fast  
Fled upon my sight  
What I feared most as a child  
Was the coming of the night  
Now my horrors have become quite real  
My nightmares breathe new life

'Cause I'm shakin' and I'm thinkin'  
Of something evil lurking  
And waiting for me in the house  
Yes, I'm shakin' and I'm thinkin'  
Of something evil lurking  
And waiting for me in the dark  
Dark!

What is it in the house  
That the darkness brings to life?  
I sense their eyes upon me  
As I grab a butcher knife  
Whatever it is that waits for me  
It hides beneath my bed  
And if I try to sleep tonight  
By morning I'll be dead!

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