A curtain call The wings are waiting for the night to fall Spread over the stage Can't keep me out I've always pummeled through the doors of doubt Power through the plagues Wit for pace This riddle's just a race Old self pities Cleanse this city's waste I am the night A tyrant of the shade I am the spite I am the pain repaid I am the night A fear that lies in shadows cannot fade Crush the light I am the night Listening The ripple of a heartbeat quickening Fear behind the eyes Uneasy prey The broken bones litter the alleyways Terror from the skies Check my head I guess the joke's on me I'm not laughing At the irony I am the night A tyrant of the shade I am the spite I am the pain repaid I am the night A fear that lies in shadows cannot fade Crush the light I am the night The chill Of the shadow that lurks inside this mind It builds Breathe the fear out and face it one last time I am the night A tyrant of the shade I am the spite I am the pain repaid I am the night A fear that lies in shadows cannot fade Crush the light I am the night

And now the joke is on me...