Look out the door, that's what it's for And tell me what do you see? I do believe that through the trees There's something hiding from me

The window's wide, it climbs inside But I don't hear it creeping I know its plan because it can It gets me while I'm sleeping

Oh, and it's happening again It is laughing in the rain When it gets me I will never be the same

Come out the dark and join the march And we'll taste victory I know And through the crowds and bustling sounds There's something waiting for me

It wears disguise, a faint surprise Though I can see its yellow eyes

Oh, I can hear it as it comes And it wants to taste my blood We've already lost, my love We'll never be the same

An open gate will close at eight I'll bolt the door and pace the floor I still believe behind the leaves There's something waiting for me

A rising fear tells me it's near And I'm about to be consumed The monster looms and soon I know I will be dead and gone

Oh, and it's happening again And I do not like this pain Now it's got me I will never be the same

You know I like to go for familiar feelings And when they show hey only grow I can't hide their meanings

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