

Sabbath Black

"Turn Up The Night"

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A rumble of thunder, I'm suddenly under your spell
No rhyme or reason, or time of the season, but oh well
The darkened deliver, I shake and I shiver down your
soul
You know what to cover, I think for a lover it's a story
told
So get a good hold, yeah

Run from the voodoo, you thought that you knew who
you are
A simple equation, that's the relation, the past gone too
far
A time of suspicion, a special condition that we all know
So let it all go!

Turn up the night!
Turn up the night!
Turn up the night, it feels so right!

Nigh ttime sorrow, taken like the pain
Black will not become a.. white- it's all the same
Evil lurks in twilight, dances in the dark
Makes you need the movement, like a fire needs a
spark- to burn!

A rumble of thunder, I'm suddenly under your spell
No rhyme or reason, or time of the season, but oh well
The darkened deliver, I shake and I shiver down your
soul
So get a good hold, yeah

Turn up the night!
Turn up the night!
Turn off the light, it feels so right!
Gotta Turn up the night!
Shut of the light!
Turn up the night it feels so right!
Turn up the night!
I'll turn off the light
get out- the light
I'll turn off the light

if it feels right
I'll turn off the light
and
if it feels right
shut out the light
Turn up the night!
~turn of the light!

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