

Amaggot Bordir

"Demons Of The Night"

Visit "[Demons Of The Night](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The night don't lie, It see's through your disguise.
Your pulse runs high. You sense your demise..
There's no where to Hide. Their watcing without eyes.
So run inside. You'll still hear their cries..

.
There watching you, taunting you, chasing you,
huaning you,.
pushing you right to the edge!
Insanities calling, it feels like your falling into the
darkening realms
of the dead.
Into your mind like a death gripping vine, these
tentacles hold you tight.
So don't try to run because you will succomb to the
Demons of the Night!

Now you turn and run like a bullet from the gun.
Fleeing from these horrors that leave you numb.
Drunk with fear your feel the end draw near.

Out the door, down the street, your path dont seem so
clear.

There watching you, taunting you, chasing you,
huaning you,.
pushing you right to the edge!
Insanities calling, it feels like your falling into the
darkening realms
of the dead.
Into your mind like a death gripping vine, these
tentacles hold you tight.
So don't try to run because you will succomb to the
Demons of the Night!

The night don't lie, It see's through your disguise.
Your pulse runs high. You sense your demise..
There's no where to Hide. Their watcing without eyes.
So run inside. You'll still hear their cries..

Visit [Amaggot Bordir](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

