

Tarot

"Blood Runs Cold"

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Remember all the stories
They told you when you were a child
The sweat between your sheets what's night
The darkness rings in your ears
Your stare is haunted and wild
Know that the rules of the real world
Don't apply

Your blood runs cold

You stare at the shadows
Trying to see what moves behind
Every little sound builds up your fear
You can't be sure
Of the sanity of your mind
Strange voices from the darkness
Whisper in your ear

Can you open your mouth to scream
It might just help you survive
The dream, scream

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