

# Turn Up the Night

## Black Sabbath

A rumble of thunder  
I'm suddenly younger  
It's your spell  
No rhyme or reason  
Or time of the season  
Know it full well The tongue can't deliver  
I shake and I shiver  
Down your soul  
You know what you cover  
I think for another  
It's a story told  
So get a good hold, yeah! A whistle of voodoo  
You thought that you knew who you are  
A sep'rate equation,  
A pencil relation,  
The past gone too far  
A time of suspicion  
A special condition  
That we all know  
So let it all go, yeah! Turn up the night  
Turn up the night  
Turn up the night  
It feels so right Night time sorrow  
Taken like the plane  
Black will never come out  
Lies for the same  
Evil lurks in twilight  
Dances in the dark  
Makes you need the movement  
Like a fire  
Needs a spark to burn! Got to turn up the night  
Turn up the night,  
Turn up the night,  
It feels so right!  
Turn up the night

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