

# Dead of Night

Ruelle

Don't know what to expect  
My mind is racing, I can barely feel my breath  
Like a dream I can't escape  
I wanna run, but I'm still here when I awake  
In a pitch black world, anything goes  
No telling where the wind will blow  
In a pitch black world, anything goes  
In the dead of night strange things happen  
In the dead of night the world goes cold  
When the lights go out all around, whispers fill the air  
In the dead of night, better hold on tight  
You can shout or you can scream  
But it won't save you from the midnight trickery  
When the daylight disappears, you'll find no shelter in this tangled web of fear  
In a pitch black world, anything goes  
No telling where the wind will blow  
In a pitch black world, anything goes  
In the dead of night strange things happen  
In the dead of night the world goes cold  
When the lights go out all around, whispers fill the air  
In the dead of night, better hold on tight  
Better hold on tight  
In the dead of night  
Come take a breath  
Don't close your eyes  
Don't say another word  
Don't let the darkness find you  
Holding still, don't break inside  
Don't say another word  
Don't let the darkness find you  
In the dead of night strange things happen  
In the dead of night the world goes cold  
When the lights go out all around, whispers fill the air  
In the dead of night, better hold on tight  
Better hold on tight  
In the dead of night  
Better hold on tight

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