

The Other Side of Midnight

Crimson Glory

Midnight tolls on the clock downstairs
A reminding voice inside my head that does not care
His rapture keeps me waiting for a life behind the attic door
Footsteps on the stairs...no one there...I watch my shadow fade to gray
From the warmth of daylights charm
I cower, turn and run away
From a light so bright and warm With my fading health
I start to cry and cut myself
To watch the blood look silver
In the blessing of the moon...I sit here in my rocking chair
They've come again to tie me down and wash my hair
Faceless figures on the wall
Haunt me 'til the morning dawn
Behind the Attic door
Why can't they let me go? Here where devil's roam
Twisted and bleeding all alone
In this hell beyond the light
On the other side of Midnight...The other side of Midnight!! I bang my head against the wall
To kill the demons in my soul
I blind myself so I can't see
Evil things inside of me...You're not me?
Who's there?
Am I evil?

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