

Hounds of the Night

Chron Gen

A night so full of fear
Colours very strange to me
Am I really here?
Echoes reassuring me

Bewitching lights are chasing me
Suddenly he turns on me
A paranoid delight
The hounds of the night

Only victim of my plight
Sharp face, drawn and white
Demented, staring straight at me
An onslaught to my memory

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>