

# Harlequin, Superstitious Feeling

Somewhere in the night  
Turning to the right  
Something clicks inside of your head  
A taste of mystery  
Creeping over me  
Shadows of the unknown dread

Superstitious feeling  
Superstitious feeling

The flashing of a light  
Slashes through the night  
Changing colours in the haze  
You meet a stranger's eyes  
Gripping like a vice  
Noises shouting out of place

Superstitious feeling  
Running all around my head  
Superstitious feeling  
I don't know why but I think that I'd be better off dead  
Oh yeah

There's trouble up ahead  
My mind is flashing red  
And evil's just around the bend  
You're in a cold embrace  
Lost without a trace  
It's getting very near the end

Superstitious feeling  
Running all around my head  
Superstitious feeling  
I don't know why I think I'm going out of my head

Superstitious feeling  
Running all around my head  
Superstitious feeling  
Don't know why  
Superstitious feeling  
Running all around my head  
Superstitious feeling  
I don't know why I think that I'd be better off  
(Superstitious) Superstitious  
(Superstitious) Feeling  
(Superstitious) Going 'round and 'round my  
(Superstitious) Superstitious  
(Superstitious) Feeling  
(Superstitious) Going 'round and 'round my head  
(Superstitious) Said I might be  
(Superstitious) Yes I might be  
(Superstitious) Better off if I were dead