

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