

# Saxon, Beyond the Grave

Beyond The Grave

Are you standing on your own  
When the darkness closes in  
Can you hear the voices calling from within  
Do you see the spirit world  
Like a cold and frightened child  
Or is your imagination running wild

Is there anybody out there  
We're waiting for a sign  
Calling to the afterlife  
Is anybody there

Beyond the grave

On a breath of cold night air  
The candle starts to dim  
When shadows dance the walls start closing in  
Does your fear begin to rise

Are you paralysed with fright  
Can they hear you screaming in the night  
Is there anybody out there  
We're waiting for a sign

Calling to the afterlife

Is anybody there

Beyond the grave