

# Elysian Fields, Fright Night

Black-out, the power's been tripped  
Better not slip, watch your step  
Quiet, someone might hear  
They know that you're there  
'Cause your flashlight's dim and flickering  
Holy mother run for cover  
Hot on my shoulder  
Far from over  
It goes on, on, on, on, on  
Fright night, won't leave you alone  
Fright night, you may never get home  
Dead night, the chicks are coming to roost  
You hear the most horrible sounds  
Your heart, how heavy it pounds  
You fear the worse is yet to come  
Listen, what's that shadow on the ceiling  
Who's that, whispering your brain sick  
Who's there, hanging by my window  
Swinging patiently  
The taste that's been left in your mouth  
Of rot but for acid a drought  
Your head, you will never empty it out  
Listen what's that shadow on the ceiling  
Who's that fingering my brainstem  
Who's there hanging round my window  
Swinging patiently  
Come no closer brisket choker  
Boxed dog scratching  
Earth collapsing  
Sky is gone, gone, gone, gone, gone,  
Gone, gone, gone, gone, gone,