

# Saint Vitus, Look Behind You

Foggy morning drifting 'round you  
Blackened haze  
You can't see past your trembling hand  
Pounding footsteps right behind you  
Every day  
Shadows from an empty man  
Look behind you

Echoed screaming in your ears  
Constantly  
Reaching for your loaded gun  
Ringing in forbidden fears  
Suddenly  
Look behind you as you run  
Look behind you

Turn the corner, dead-end street, you can't go on  
What are you gonna do?  
By yourself right from the start  
You live in doubt  
Everything was all dreamed up by you  
Look behind you  
Look behind you  
Look behind you