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*kanske inte världens bästa engelska men men. ni förstår säkert ändå*

### **Creatures of the night**

My scream into the night comes out like a silent whisper.

The fear that grows inside me gets bigger with every breath.

I hear these voices, but I cannot see.

The darkness is all over, and it's closing in on me.

I can feel their touch, soft as the wind.

What do they want, why are they here..

They were bound to the earth but should'nt be this near.

I know what they are made of, I know what they need.

They're living on hate and fear.

If they choose a target they'll always be near,

feeding on your soul and nursing your fear.

They are creatures of the night, bound to the earth.

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