I am a man who walks alone  
And when I'm walking a dark road  
At night or strolling through the park  
When the light begins to change  
I sometimes feel a little strange  
A little anxious when it's dark

Fear of the dark  
Fear of the dark  
I have a constant fear that something's always near  
Fear of the dark  
Fear of the dark  
I have a phobia that someone's always there

Have you run your fingers down the wall  
And have you felt your neck skin crawl  
When you're searching for the light?  
Sometimes when you're scared to take a look  
At the corner of the room  
You've sensed that something's watching you

Fear of the dark  
Fear of the dark  
I have constant fear that something's always near  
Fear of the dark  
Fear of the dark  
I have a phobia that someone's always there

Have you ever been alone at night  
Thought you heard footsteps behind  
And turned around and no-one's there?  
And as you quicken up your pace  
You find it hard to look again  
Because you're sure there's someone there

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Fear of the dark  
I have constant fear that something's always near  
Fear of the dark  
Fear of the dark  
I have a phobia that someone's always there

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Fear of the dark

Watching horror films the night before  
Debating witches and folklore  
The unknown troubles on your mind  
Maybe your mind is playing tricks  
You sense, and suddenly eyes fix  
On dancing shadows from behind

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When I'm walking a dark road  
I am a man who walks alone