Pennywise, Pennywise

clear your mind hide your fear don't look around don't turn around pennywise is here evil lurks in his eyes the clown they call pennywise he's a monster he's not human he's more than just a figment of your imagination you can't run can't hide there's no way to escape pennywise he'll creep inside your soul at night and torment nice and slow don't turn around or look around pennywise will know he'll make you wish that you were dead and make it hard to cope he'll make you wish that you were dead and hanging by a rope