

The Creepshow, Cherry Hill

On Cherry Hill there's a house
Behind the trees
The air is cold and seeping with misery
I'm all alone no one but me
And it seems I'm going in tonight!
Darker still as I walk
Through the front door
My body's trembling as I make my
Way across the floor
What's over there?
There's something moving
Oh my god there's something touching me!
Turn on the light
I'm running for my life
This is a horror story
I don't wanna be inside
Oh what a night, I'm running out of time
Trapped inside a nightmare
Will I make it out alive?
Breathing in and out so creepy
Who's there? I whispered sweetly
I hear a voice I'm not alone
What a shock it's right in front of me!
Turn on the light
I'm running for my life
This is a horror story
I don't wanna be inside
Oh what a night, I'm running out of time
Trapped inside a nightmare
Will I make it out alive?
(Alive)
We'll never make it out alive!
(Alive)
We'll never make it out alive!
(Alive)
We'll never make it out alive!
Turn on the light
I'm running for my life
This is a horror story
I don't wanna be inside
Oh what a night, I'm running out of time
Trapped inside a nightmare
Will I make it out
Turn on the light
I'm running for my life
This is a horror story
I don't wanna be inside
Oh what a night, I'm running out of time
Trapped inside a nightmare
Will I make it out alive?
[x2]