Winter's Bane, Haunted House

In a creepy old house on a stormy dale lane There's a run down sing that says: Enter if you dares I opened the gates and took a deep breath and climbed down the decaying stairs

The chilling gray fog made it hard to see but I noticed the silvery moon
A twisted little fellow, which I thought was a man Whistled a nightmarish tune
He held out his hand and hissed for his fee pointed the way then disappeared

It's been too long - there's no way out
I'll die in here - in the haunted house
Glass walls consume - concealing my fate
Is dying worth what I paid - In the haunted house

It's only a small price to pay for my fetish A hellish scare I entered for the first floor it reeked of death Cobwebs everywhere Down a dark hallway distorted faces on the wall chanting my name, crying out loud It was more than real

Trapped in this maze of glass my soul's been abandoned Now I scream your name crying for help I call My voice is mutated now I'm a twisted face on the wall

It's been too long - there's no way out I'll die in here - in the haunted house Glass walls consume - concealing my fate Is dying worth what I paid - In the haunted house