

GrimSkunk, Nursery Rhyme

Falling down the stairs one, two, three, four
Pick the broken bodies up off the floor
I just killed a good friend of mine
Five, six, seven, eight and nine
Well I hope you have enjoyed my little nursery rhyme
Bone shivering chills crawling up your spine
Entering your brain and then twisting your mind
They're hiding in the attic right above my room
Knocking on the closet door boom boom boom
Scratching at the window should I let them in
It's time to say goodnight honey, time to tuck you in