

Horse The Band, The House Of Boo

Lights out-- shadows bloom
crawling hands slide to me--across a midnight room
i fear my blankets may not be the best
defenses that i could muster
still the chill beyond is like lizard claw
reaching from the hereafter
silent things scream from silent dreams BANG
still the room is still yet i'm filled with a cold
I'M TERRIFIED!!!!
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I'M TERRIFIED!!!!

pause cold i'm alone
i pick up the phone
but i fear
that it's been disconnected
i don't even check
because i hear a breath
and i know
this is the end of me
i'm going to hell

A silent scream it whispers free from me
my mouth is dry my eyes are wide
i'm statuesque- petrified
the room is BLACK!!!!
my mind is REDISH
i'm alone in the room
but theres someone in my head
HUNGRY HANDS HAUNT ME IN THE MORROW OF THE NIGHT
I'M THINKING SHAKING BEGGING for a precious nite-light because
I'M TERRIFIED!!!!
I'M TERRIFIED!!!!
I'M TERRIFIED!!!!
I'M TERRIFIED!!!!

what should i do when the nightmares come true
the lampshades have faces and the closets are cruel
gasp and TREMBLE- weep and DROOL

dawns glorious light-- a stale recourse
in the empty cup i'm still seeing stars
well thats all right
it's like i'm already there
seven dawns UP seven moons DOWN
i'll get to sleep some night soon
thats all right
it's like i'm already there