

# Horse, 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 cold beyond is like lizard claws  
crawling from the hereafter  
silent things scream and silent things BANG  
still the room is still but im filled with a cold  
IM TERRIFIED!!!  
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IM TERRIFIED!!!

pause cold im alone  
i pick up the phone  
but i fear  
that its been disconnected  
i dont even check  
because i hear a breath  
....and i know  
this is the end of me.  
.....im going to hell.

a silent scream it whispers free from me  
my mouth is dry my eyes are wide  
im statuesque-i'm petrified  
the room is BLACK !!!  
my mind is RED!  
im alone in my room  
....but theres someone in my head!  
HUNGRY HANDS HAUNT ME IN THE NARROW OF THE NIGHT  
AND I'M SHAKING, BEGGING, for a precious night-light because..  
IM TERRIFIED  
IM TERRIFIED  
IM TERRIFIED  
IM 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  
im the empty cup ---Im still seeing stars  
well thats all right-  
its like im already there  
seven dawns UP seven moons DOWN  
ill get to sleep some night soon  
thats all right -  
its like im already there