

# Skulker, Naughty

there's a crackle and a snap  
i twist my head around  
i swear there was something there  
but now there's not a sound  
the thrill of the chase is in my blood  
although i'm not afraid now i fear  
i play along, creep through the night  
hoping that he's nowhere near

why'd you? why'd you?  
why'd you do it? now they're all gone  
they're all gone

under the glow of the moon i wait  
listening to my heart beat in my head  
and i wonder if it's our obsession  
with the unknown and the dead  
i want to go but i'm paralysed  
i can't move and it's nearly day  
i think it wouldn't have come to this  
if i had something to say

well i guess i couldn't be  
everything you thought of me  
and it takes only time  
for me to shed my skin  
and i am bare, is this the real way i am  
does the tide tell all in the end?  
leaving real life as a sham  
my pen creates the release i need  
yet impedes my flow, where do i head?  
which way do i go now? i am all i have