Down in the Southlands lurking in the dark without invitation i t comes

to make its' mark. Few have said to see it many tell the tale h ow the

monster hunts for blood feeding on the frail nocturnally delicious its?

hunger never end. See the full moon swimming in the sky hear the

horrible shrieking cry CHUPACABRA! Senseless superstition natur e

did neglect looks beyond description terror to inject. Caught between

a poltergeist and something you can kill. Striking with impurit y when

the night is still. From small puncture wounds escapes the maje sty of

life. See the full moon swimming in the sky hear the horrible s hrieking

cry CHUPACABRA! Stay the path and never go astray it will steal your

sanity CHUPACABRA!

Winged just like a Demon poison tail to whip moonlight shining on the

bodies as the flesh is ripped. You will never catch it or is it real to get if

you fall asleep tonight you won't wake to regret. It lives far beyond the $\,$

realm of mans ability to reveal