

# Charlie

Carach Angren

Ouija, are you there?  
Ouija, are you there?  
Is there a presence among us?

Ouija  
Ouija!

Dark is the memory I set out to forget  
We used an oracle board to contact the dead  
Beyond boredom and reason, we asked the name of the entity  
The glass suddenly moved, spelling out "Charlie"

Why are you here?  
What do you want?

Protect you

How do you wish to protect me?  
Charlie, are you a member of the family?

No, I am a friend

Fun and excitement turned into fear and disbelief  
It gave answers to questions brought forth openly  
We moved the glass planchette to say our goodbye  
It moved the pointer to "no" so we asked Charlie why

From that moment the atmosphere began to change  
Kind answers became evasive, dark and strange  
Threatening the spirit: Leave, in the name of the Lord!  
Bone-chilling messages came forth from a talking board

Bitch!  
Slut!  
Whore!  
Cunt!  
Go fuck your God!  
Fuck your God!  
D-I-E spelled out repeatedly  
It's threatening my family with death

The glass shattered  
Releasing a scent of decay  
We failed to perform a portal closing spell  
Panicked, we ran away

(Charlie) Something is watching me  
(Charlie) It's a shadow  
(Charlie) It is following me

Why are you here?  
What do you want?

Destroy you!

Charlie wants to kill me  
Charlie is not a friend