

# Night Terrors

Covey

I had that dream again  
The one where I'm convinced I'm gonna die  
It's just a matter of time  
I scream my lungs flat  
And I'll run the dark hallways  
Waking up my neighbors  
And scaring the living shit out of street cats

And my poor parents  
Had no clue what a night terror was  
Must have thought I was losing my mind  
As they threw me  
Into the shower  
My screams would grow louder  
But drown in the sound  
Of cold water

I'm cutting in, I'm cutting out  
Blood is filling up my mouth  
And I can burn it all down  
But it's always hangin' round

I'm being torn from limb to limb  
Slowly stretching out my skin  
And I can burn it all down  
But it's always hangin' round

In this recurring dream  
I walk a white tiled hallway  
With head high windows to my left and right  
But I'm too scared to look out the right side  
And out the left hand side  
There are kids playing in leaf piles  
Unaware that impending doom  
Is right 'round the corner

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