

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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