

# American Gothic

## Creature Feature

If there's nothing in the darkness  
Then why do you lie awake?  
Something in the shadows  
Is keeping you from sleep  
What are you afraid of?  
Hiding in the night  
Haunting figures appear  
In the corner of your eye

Is death waiting to lash out  
A ghost behind the breeze  
A devil in the corn field  
Or the beast among the trees  
All these wretched raving ravens  
All harbingers of your doom  
Is the black cat crossing your path?  
A prelude to your tomb

The sun falls like a guillotine  
The dark comes alive with unsavory beings  
Lock your door  
Run and hide  
Hold your breath  
And you just might survive the night  
Your safety's false  
Your logic skewed  
Now your complacent  
Point of view  
It'll be the true death of you

Are there creaks in the floorboards  
When you're alone in your room?  
Are the footsteps in the attic  
With each rising of the moon  
Strange sounds in the distance  
Whatever could they be?  
You're powerless to the deadly  
Foul things lurking unseen

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Chattering teeth  
And Rattling bones  
Out in the blackness  
Your nightmares grow  
Dreadful thoughts  
Make your blood run cold

The witching hour  
Has taken hold  
Deep in the bleak  
Recess of your soul  
Is where the terror makes its home

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Is keeping you from sleep?