

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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Something in the shadows
Is keeping you from sleep?