

Haunted

Creature Feature

Noises down in the basement
Voices up in the attic
Figures prowling the garden
Shadows lurking the parlor
Awake long after midnight
Objects move in the darkness
Haunted by nightly wailings
Harassed by something unclean

Do you have a problem
With the warm-blooded
Infected by the non-dead?
It's an infestation
Of troublesome mortals
Warm and perishable!

When you're no longer flesh-and-bone
The living still won't leave you alone
Just because your body's grown cold
Doesn't mean they can't possess your home
You had hoped for eternal peace
But the living still plague the deceased

House guests are falling asleep
Breathers: hostile and nasty
Creatures know something dreadful
Bleeders selfish and vile

Can you feel the presence
Swirling in the mire
Waiting to expire?
Can you feel the bound souls
Swirling in the ether
Growing like a fever?

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