

# Mommy's Little Monsters

## Creature Feature

What's that hiding inside the closet  
Shrouded in darkness  
It's Mommy's little monsters

What's that huddled down by the bedpost  
Waiting in repose  
It's Mommy's little monsters

I can hear them slithering inside the walls  
I can hear them shuffling out in the hall

What's that lurking down in the basement  
Wailing in torment  
It's Mommy's little monsters

What's that chewing up through the floorboards  
Vile and abhorred  
It's Mommy's little monsters

I can hear them slithering inside the walls  
I can hear them shuffling out in the hall

Little heathens, blasphemous creatures  
Nasty vermin, every single one  
They want your blood, they need to feed  
And now Mother has brought them a treat

What's that howling up in the attic  
Wild and frantic  
It's Mommy's little monsters

What's that scratching outside the window  
Concealed in shadows  
It's Mommy's little monsters

I can hear them slithering inside the walls  
I can hear them shuffling out in the hall

What's that looming behind the curtains  
Dripping in crimson  
It's Mommy's little monsters

What's that creeping across the bedroom  
Hell bent to consume  
It's Mommy's little monsters

I can hear them slithering inside the walls  
I can hear them shuffling out in the hall

Little heathens, blasphemous creatures  
Nasty vermin, every single one  
They want your blood, they need to feed  
And now Mother has brought them a treat

Their existence is wrong  
All humanity's gone  
Pray you survive until dawn

Dinner is served and now blood has been drawn

Little heathens, blasphemous creatures  
Nasty vermin, every single one  
They want your blood, they need to feed  
And now Mother has brought them a treat