

There are things, there are creatures about
With big hands and cavernous mouths
That's what I'm afraid of these days

I pulled the wings off a bat today
I saw myself in her as she limped away
That's what I'm afraid of these days

There are things, things that only I see
There are creatures, and they're out to get me
That's what I'm afraid of these days

Glued some wings to the back of a spider
Looked up for validation, but I could not find it
No one's more scared than I am these days

Say it 'cause I can see it
You've got the look of a skeptic in headlights
So shall I go on? Have I gone on too long?
Cue the music 'cause this speaker is scaring the kids

The children are trembling,
Rightfully so, rightfully so

Pray tell me again
Because there's a nest in my ear
And one behind my eyes

Obscurity and his family
Are having their fun with my poor mind
They've made a mess of my vision
And a mess of my sight
I should have seen friends

Say it 'cause I can see it
You've got the look of a believer on trial
So shall I go on? Have I gone on too long?
Cue the music 'cause this speaker is scaring me

The children are trembling
Rightfully so, rightfully so

Say it 'cause I can see it
You've got the look of a skeptic in headlights
So shall I go on? Have I gone on too long?
Cue the lights because the darkness is taking its toll