Halou

Sneaky creatures live in my house
They slip from room to room
I hear them all around
And when I focus and try to think a bit
Ambitious or curious, they seize the moment
A sense of doom will creep into the room and then

Oh no!

It's too quiet!
Whatcha doin', love? It's too quiet!
I feel them watching me
They hope that I'll forget
Lull me with placidness
Kill me with quiet.