Deep night
Fog as creepy company
The moon's observing awfully
Watching every move

Your mind
Goes to creatures that you've seen
Deep inside your TV screen
Slaughtering a man

They are here
To take you
They
Won't let you go
Nails upon your shoulders
Freeze your bones and

Burst into the quiet

Suddenly You ain't feeling safe so much Remembering "Evil Clutch" And even "Troll 2"

Beware Keep eyes on the corner Shadows moving in the dark Feel 'em but can't see

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