

The House Of Boo

HORSE the band

Lights out--shadows bloom
Crawling hands slide to me--across a midnight room
I fear my blankets may not be the best
Defenses that i could muster
Still the chill beyond is like lizard claws
Reaching from the hereafter
Silent things scream from silent dreams BANG
Still the room is still yet im filled with a cold
IM TERRIFIED!!!
IM TERRIFIED!!!
IM TERRIFIED!!!
IM TERRIFIED!!!

Pause cold im alone
I pick up the phone
But i fear
That it's been disconnected
I don't even check
Because i hear a breath
....and i know
This is the end of me.
.....im going to hell.

A silent scream it whispers free from me
My mouth is dry my eyes are wide
Im statuesque- petrified
The room is BLACK !!!
My mind is RED!@#
Im alone in the room
.....but there's someone in my head!
HUNGRY HANDS HAUNT ME IN THE NARROW OF THE NIGHT
IM THING, SHAKING BEGGING for a precious night-light because..
IM TERRIFIED
IM TERRIFIED
IM TERRIFIED
IM TERRIFIED!!!!!!!!!!!!

What should I do when the nightmares come true
The lampshades have faces and the closets are cruel
Gasp and TREMBLE ---- weep and DROOL

Dawns glorious light-- a stale recourse
Im the empty cup ---Im still seeing stars
Well that's all right-
Its like im already there
Seven dawns UP seven moons DOWN
Ill get to sleep some night soon
That's all right -
Its like im already there