

111 Winchester

I the Mighty

I'm feeling up tonight for something dangerous
I know of a place up north where no one ever goes
I'm picking you up in ten, so raid the cabinets
We'll top the liquor off, they'll never notice

So call your girl and bring her friends
Break the lock, the fun begins
Here the party never ends
Long as we breathe oxygen

Turn it up a little louder, 'cause no one is around here
This creepy little place is ours for now
How'd my drink fall off the counter?
Oh, tell me does it feel a little colder?

What's that writing on the mirror?
Couldn't read it any clearer
Somebody wants us all out of this house
I'm not sure that we're alone here
Oh baby, could you stand a little closer?

Followed a staircase but it led me nowhere
They disappeared into the center of a wall
I found the doorway that leads to the cellar
But only after a thirty foot fall

Not sure where this hallway ends
Or my sanity begins
Where the hell are all my friends?
There were six when we walked in

Something's crawling in the attic
I think I'm going manic
The shadow on the wall is not from me
One more shot before I panic
Oh, none of this is getting any clearer

I hear you calling from the bedroom
I swear I'll come and get you
As soon as I remember how to breathe
There's no method to the madness
Oh where is my reflection in this mirror?

Frozen, I'm all alone and something calls me to the study
I heard in my head, "Third book on the left"
And I find matches and a locket just for me

Frozen, I'm all alone and something calls me to the study
I heard in my head, "Third book on the left"
And I find matches and a locket just for me

Something's crawling in the attic
I think I'm going manic
The shadow on the wall is closing in
Just when I begin to panic
Somehow I know the person in this locket

I hear you calling from the bedroom
But I don't care to find you
Not sure we'll never see outside again
There's a method to the madness
And I've still got these matches in my pocket

I don't feel like myself
Right now there is someone else
Telling me: "Behind the shelf, there is gasoline"
And I don't feel like myself
I don't feel like myself
I don't feel a thing

I don't feel like myself
Right now there is someone else
Telling me to: "Pour it out, over everything"
And I don't feel like myself
I don't feel like myself
I don't feel a thing