

## Amy's Ghost

Jumpsteady

Amys in the attic and my brain has gone estatic  
Amys in the attic and my brain has gone estatic  
Do you remember how..  
Do you remember when...  
Amys in the attic and my brain has gone estatic

Her eyes open slow while the shadows grow  
Veins fill with blood as gray skin hangs cold  
Dirty hair matted from the passage of time  
Spiders crawl from her mouth stirred from inside  
Bones Creek she's comin' back to life  
Broken body crisscrossed by use of a knife  
Breathe deep as she fights the sleep  
With a slow steady throb of her labored heartbeat  
Dust clouds around as she begins to move  
Eyes glowin' in the moonlight castin' gloom  
Pass a cracked mirror reflects her form  
Dread fills her heart she begins to mourn  
Once a young beauty who would capture the eye  
Now a corrupt vision that could only horrify  
Then a vile reminiscence plays across her mind  
An evil boy pushin' her to her death off a slide  
Tears of blood fall the vision haunts her soul  
With a low hiss jagged teeth and claws unfold  
Down the attic stairs in a blur of haste  
Like an evil puppet limbs movin' out of place  
Coldness fills the world as she passes by  
Death incarnate upon which vengeance lies  
Into a dark room light flickers on the walls  
He sits watchin' TV with his brain enthralled  
She comes behind silent as the grave  
Arms extend to clawed hands mostly decayed  
She grabs for his throat ready to shred his skin  
Somethin' unexpected happens as her mind does spin  
Her hands pass through as she feels the burn  
He shivers and looks back with a look of concern  
As if he doesn't even know that she's there  
She screams at his face as he blankly stares

(Michelle Rapp)

Have you seen the ghostly spawn  
Short white bones with her skin half gone  
Poor ghostly spawn  
Wouldn't it be chilly with her skin half gone