

# Barrow Wights

Sematary

Yeow

In the dark, through the stars, say my name

Wicca Phase Springs Eternal, Prince of Pain

I'm a shadow that stands on your shoulder

I'm a good man lost along the plain

H-H-H-H-Hauntaholics

G-G-G-G-Gothboiclique

Haunted Mound, go, go, yeah

Anvil

Yeah, yeah

Gothboiclique

Hauntaholics, you bastards

Wicca Phase Springs Eternal, mane

Yeah, yeah, go, go (Bloody Angel)

Hauntaholics mixtapes

Bitch, I'm mobbin' out with my Barrow Wights

Haunted Mound, hauuuugh

Bitch, I'm mobbin' out with my Barrow Wights

Fucking with the Mound, then pussy, you die

I'mma get you with my butterfly knife

Take you to Butterfly Farm, bye bye

Yeah, I got a big ego, that's right

Bitch, I'mma go to sleep when I fucking die (Fuck you)

Bitch, I'm stanging like a fucking butterfly (Bitch, I'm stanging)

Barrow Wights, laugh at gilded butterflies, yeah

I'm Barrow Wight thugging, creeping like a Nazgul

You can't be icyy like the boy cause I'mma Haunted Mound soldier

Tatted like a biker boy, try me, boy, I'll skin you, boy

You ain't gotta go to Texas for a chainsaw massacre

Rah, rah, rah, rah, Bitch, I'm Chucky with that cutter

Bitch I'm Jason with the chainsaw, I'mma chase you through the gutter

I just got a brick, you know it came from Middle Earth

Bitch, I'm Freddy in your nightmare and I'm gonna make it worse

Crawling out the crypt, fingernails full of dirt

I got blood and cough syrup stains all on my new shirt

Pick my shawty in a hearse and she suck me till it hurts

You a real big talker, put you to dirt we all return (Yeah)

Real Barrow Wight, yeah, bitch, I'm high tonight

Whole gang down to fight, pull up with my Barrow Wights

Barbed wire cross your spine, laughing at you while you die

Sematary Grave Man, I'm ready to fucking die

In the dark, throes of sorrow say my name

Wicca Phase Springs Eternal, Prince of Pain (H-H-Hauntaholics)

I'm the shadow that stands behind your shoulder

I'm a good man lost along the plains

3 AM, I'm by the silver gate, inside it

There's a dial to the portal and its up to me to find it, yeah

Bring it back, to the cemeteries we would ride in

Half a mile from the sycamore, really thought I saw you hiding there

Let us spell out words too dark to say

Let the dark twin finally have his reign

GBC, Haunted Mound, Mystery Garden (Gothboiclique)

Wicca Phase Springs Eternal, Prince of Pain (G-G-Gothboiclique)

Bitch, I'm mobbin' out with my Barrow Wights  
Fucking with the Mound, then pussy, you die  
Imma get you with my butterfly knife  
Take you to Butterfly Farm, bye bye  
Yeah, I got a big ego, that's right  
Bitch, I'mma go to sleep when I fucking die (Fuck you)  
Bitch, I'm singing like a fucking butterfly  
Bitch, I'm saying Barrow Wights  
I'll make you to butterflies, yeah

Yeah, hahahaha  
Hauntaholics, you bastards