

Something In The Attic

There's something living in the attic
something scratching at the wall
something breathing in the attic
there's something living in the walls

There's something creeping up above me
in the darkness, muffled yells
eyes staring back at me aggressively
like I'm trespassing in hell

There's something living in my home
I'm not alone, I heard a moan
and it's just this side of weird
There's something tearing up the walls
too late to call, the ceiling falls
and that something now, is here
and that something now, is here

There's something living in my room
there's something eating on my floor
there's something tearing up the carpet
and then, eating a little more

I hear it crunching teeth on bone
I hope it lasts an hour more
I'm bound and gagged up in the attic
awaiting my turn on the floor

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