

## 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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