

Monsters in the Closet

Bloodsucking Zombies from Outer Space

Don't turn around, do not look behind you
You know something could be there
'couse something tries to fiend you
It's a fact that there is mor in the dark than in the light
A pure deep throated reason for fright
Your not a child anymore this sort of things does'nt happen
And we all know that...

Monsters in the closet
Phobia of fall asleep
My sheets are welding wet

Keep my hand under the blanket
If a creepy hand my reach from under the bed
Monsters in the Closet

I creep and cral through-out the night
Terrorize you in your dreams
Provoking fright
I'm the thing with thousand names
I'm your deepest darkest fear
I'm the silent voices in your ear
None of them is real
The things under my bed - waiting to crap my ancle is'nt real

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