Intense Mortification

Cold dark night, nerves are tense Strange sounds out of nowhere, the fog is dense You lay in your bed quaking with fright Shadows in the hallway, something's not right... Sounds in the kitchen, your nerves swell There's a creature in the basement, a monster from hell It slimes up the step, unholy rasping hiss Who knows what it wants? Who knows what it is?

Horrified, your sanity ebbs You struggle to survive Mortified, you know you'll never Leave this house alive

Foul smelling breath, it draws you near You scream for mercy, no one can hear Your terror is relished, it claws ooze with gore Substained by your fear, it feeds on your horror!!!!

It's teeth retract from your skull Feasting on your brains Mortified, you'll know you'll never Leave this house again....

Impetigo