## The Creatures Are Everywhere

**Wayne Static** 

Ogres hiding everywhere
Flesh wounds leaving scars
Telling stories of sirens
Knife throwers and tyrants
Carving confusion
Suspense leads to illusion
Black noise, black toys

I could never stop it
How could I have ever known?
Nobody's knocking
Where?
There's nowhere left to go
Surrounded by the zombies
Choose your weapon
Kill the fiend
It isn't murder
This is the real thing

They walk among us Seldom seen often heard Stalking us in our dreams Unbalanced Undisturbed

All these days again All dark things Amen Half hollow I fear Watch and pray it's here