

I can hear the shadows
Their jumping off the walls
They scream and torture with their calls
Their rampaging
Running wild through the halls
Their laughter echoes
Fluctuates through our skulls

I can see them staring
They watch us as we go
Our life's a movie
A rocky horror picture show
Their faces are empty
They look pained and insane
And no two eyes are ever the same

I can feel them breathing
Their breathing down my neck
They send shivers down my spin
Leave scratches on my chest
They question every move
Foreshadow every step
They never get to choose
They only second guess

Did you know
That the shadows can talk
They whisper to each other as we walk
They chirp like a bird
A bird that can only sing the same five words
Some are louder than the rest
Have you heard their question yet
They only ever want to know
What will they do next