

Hate In The Box

"In The Dark"

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It's so late, we should be asleep,
I think there's something tugging at the sheet.
Pitter Patter, I can hear them on the tile.
Sharp white teeth in a plastic smile

In the Dark I can hear you screaming,
Someone save us! Where can they be?
In the Dark I can feel you bleeding,
Someone save us! Can they see me?

In the corner, glinting in the shadows
Big blank eyes and a shiny rattle.
Toy Soldier with a bloodstained bayonet
Man-made menace, coming for our heads!

In the Dark I can hear you screaming,
Someone save us! Where can they be?
In the Dark I can feel you bleeding,
Someone save us! Can they see me?

I hear them coming for us,
Is something reaching for me?
Close your eyes, bite your lips,
Just please, don't scream.

Eyes are rolling in, plastic on your skin,
Tiny nails scrape, a smile across your face.
Blood is running thin, speeding through your veins,
No one will escape from celluloid's embrace

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