

Jumpsteady

"Amy's Ghost"

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Amys in the attic and my brain has gone estatic
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Do you remember how..
Do you remember when...
Amys in the attic and my brain has gone estatic

Her eyes open slow while the shadows grow
Veins fill with blood as gray skin hangs cold
Dirty hair matted from the passage of time
Spiders crawl from her mouth stirred from inside
Bones Creek she's comin' back to life
Broken body crisscrossed by use of a knife
Breathe deep as she fights the sleep
With a slow steady throb of her labored heartbeat
Dust clouds around as she begins to move
Eyes glowin' in the moonlight castin' gloom
Pass a cracked mirror reflects her form
Dread fills her heart she begins to mourn
Once a young beauty who would capture the eye
Now a corrupt vision that could only horrify
Then a vile reminiscence plays across her mind
An evil boy pushin' her to her death off a slide
Tears of blood fall the vision haunts her soul
With a low hiss jagged teeth and claws unfold
Down the attic stairs in a blur of haste
Like an evil puppet limbs movin' out of place
Coldness fills the world as she passes by
Death incarnate upon which vengeance lies
Into a dark room light flickers on the walls
He sits watchin' TV with his brain enthralled
She comes behind silent as the grave
Arms extend to clawed hands mostly decayed
She grabs for his throat ready to shred his skin
Somethin' unexpected happens as her mind does spin
Her hands pass through as she feels the burn
He shivers and looks back with a look of concern
As if he doesn't even know that she's there
She screams at his face as he blankly stares

(Michelle Rapp)

Have you seen the ghostly spawn

Short white bones with her skin half gone
Poor ghostly spawn
Wouldn't it be chilly with her skin half gone

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