

## Winter's Bane "The Haunted House"

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In a creepy old house on a stormy dale lane  
There's a run down sign that says : Enter if you dares  
I opened the gates and took a deep breath  
and climbed down the decaying stairs

The chilling gray fog made it hard to see  
but I noticed the silvery moon  
A twisted little fellow, which I thought was a man  
Whistled a nightmarish tune  
He held out his hand and hissed for his fee  
pointed the way then disappeared

It's been too long - there's no way out  
I'll die in here - in the haunted house  
Glass walls consume - concealing my fate  
Is dying worth what I paid - In the haunted house  
It's only a small price to pay for my fetish  
A hellish scare  
I entered for the first floor it reeked of death  
Cobwebs everywhere  
Down a dark hallway distorted faces on the wall  
chanting my name, crying out loud  
It was more than real

Trapped in this maze of glass  
my soul's been abandoned  
Now I scream your name  
crying for help I call  
My voice is mutated  
now I'm a twisted face on the wall

It's been too long - there's no way out  
I'll die in here - in the haunted house  
Glass walls consume - concealing my fate  
Is dying worth what I paid - In the haunted house

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