Darkhold

Calabrese

Can you feel it? In the dark, staring at you
From the foot of your bed, getting in your head.
When they see you, in your life,
They just know that they will never be like you.

My blood is cold, I'll make you hurt.
Strangled by the unknown, why do I remain?
'Cause if you want it, you gotta take it.
Forever feel the pain.

Force in, into me, the pulsating panic heat.
I am a vessel as my limbs go numb,
As around me, the flesh dissolves
And pulls you toward the end of time.

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