

Mommy's Little Monsters

Creature Feature

What's that hiding inside the closet
Shrouded in darkness
It's Mommy's little monsters

What's that huddled down by the bedpost
Waiting in repose
It's Mommy's little monsters

I can hear them slithering inside the walls
I can hear them shuffling out in the hall

What's that lurking down in the basement
Wailing in torment
It's Mommy's little monsters

What's that chewing up through the floorboards
Vile and abhorred
It's Mommy's little monsters

I can hear them slithering inside the walls
I can hear them shuffling out in the hall

Little heathens, blasphemous creatures
Nasty vermin, every single one
They want your blood, they need to feed
And now Mother has brought them a treat

What's that howling up in the attic
Wild and frantic
It's Mommy's little monsters

What's that scratching outside the window
Concealed in shadows
It's Mommy's little monsters

I can hear them slithering inside the walls
I can hear them shuffling out in the hall

What's that looming behind the curtains
Dripping in crimson
It's Mommy's little monsters

What's that creeping across the bedroom
Hell bent to consume
It's Mommy's little monsters

I can hear them slithering inside the walls
I can hear them shuffling out in the hall

Little heathens, blasphemous creatures
Nasty vermin, every single one
They want your blood, they need to feed
And now Mother has brought them a treat

Their existence is wrong
All humanity's gone
Pray you survive until dawn

Dinner is served and now blood has been drawn

Little heathens, blasphemous creatures
Nasty vermin, every single one
They want your blood, they need to feed
And now Mother has brought them a treat