Devil in the Closet

A Pale Horse Named Death

Every night I run for my bed and hiding under the covers I need to have my night light on and my mommy please don't forg et it Can you make sure the close is closed and turn all the clowns a round They come to life in the middle of the night When the devil comes out of my closet My nightmares become real, Devil in the closet lives 3: 03 AM, and a floating bed, the door knob turns and I feel my dread the smell of sulfur and burning flesh You reach out for my shaking hand Telling me son, I am the fallen angel of your heaven Collecting children and taking their souls is what I do for a l iving My nightmares become real, Devil in the closet lives My nightmares become real, Devil in the closet lives Everynight I say the lords prayer but it seems like its getting me nowhere can't sleep cause I pissed my bed I'm terrified of what's ahead Screaming out for my mom and dad

{lease help me I'm going to hell
If I wake up don't be surprised
I'll have another scar on my broken soul

My nightmares become real, Devil in the closet lives My nightmares become real, Devil inside lives Devil inside of me