

# Terror In The Haunted House

Blitzkid

Been 5 days in the haunted house  
can't find my way, way on out.

Faces in the windows.  
Bodies behind the doors.  
Pleas of help are scribbled  
in the dust on the floor.

Whoa oh oh.  
HAHA!  
Terror in the haunted house.

There's laughter in the rafters.  
Fingers gliding down the wall.  
There's ghost's pulling heavy, heavy  
chains down the hall.

There's ghouls outside  
with their midnite suprise.  
While this old Victorian house  
well, she seeks my demise.

Whoa oh oh.  
HAHA!  
Terror in the haunted house.

Been 10 days in this haunted house.  
Still can't find my way, way on out.  
Candles on the mantle  
start to light from behind  
while the voices in my head  
rub my sanity blind.

Whoa oh oh  
HAHA!  
Terror in the haunted house.

Never gonna see the light  
Break through  
These bolted doors.

(You know the old gag  
That's all there is to life.  
Just a little laugh  
Just a little tear).