

There are things, there are creatures about  
With big hands and cavernous mouths  
That's what I'm afraid of these days

I pulled the wings off a bat today  
I saw myself in her as she limped away  
That's what I'm afraid of these days

There are things, things that only I see  
There are creatures, and they're out to get me  
That's what I'm afraid of these days

Glued some wings to the back of a spider  
Looked up for validation, but I could not find it  
No one's more scared than I am these days

Say it 'cause I can see it  
You've got the look of a skeptic in headlights  
So shall I go on? Have I gone on too long?  
Cue the music 'cause this speaker is scaring the kids

The children are trembling,  
Rightfully so, rightfully so

Pray tell me again  
Because there's a nest in my ear  
And one behind my eyes

Obscurity and his family  
Are having their fun with my poor mind  
They've made a mess of my vision  
And a mess of my sight  
I should have seen friends

Say it 'cause I can see it  
You've got the look of a believer on trial  
So shall I go on? Have I gone on too long?  
Cue the music 'cause this speaker is scaring me

The children are trembling  
Rightfully so, rightfully so

Say it 'cause I can see it  
You've got the look of a skeptic in headlights  
So shall I go on? Have I gone on too long?  
Cue the lights because the darkness is taking its toll