

# Transylvania Mania

Mister Monster

12:01, From a Green Bottle...

Red Tongue, This Nights No Fun.

Dry Cough From Those Deadly Cancer Sticks.

Suffering Only You, I Cant Believe I'm Scared To

Lay a Kiss On An Old Scary Transylvania Bitch.

This Room I Slumber, Now Turns To Fire,

Our Eyes Have Yet Wander.

No Sir, No Way In Hell, Will I Be Not Here, Anytime, Not Now.

I Saw a Witch, She Was, Man, Cold As Ice.

Cloaked In Dead Black Hair, 2 Grey Stripes.

Shivering Teeth Played the Rythm Shed Creep to.

My Fingers, Wrapped My Cold Biceps.

Uneasy as the Walk I Took, This Night.

She Said...

"Hey Little Boy, Why Don't You, Go Right Back Where ya Came From?"

I Said.....

"Ma'am Ya Don't Wanna go to Transylvania"

She Set These Flames, I Refuse Put Them Out.

Saliva Like Ether, I AppreciateYour Kiss.

Wick-Tipped Fingers Burn My Hair, But Her Hands Hold No Harm.

My Skin Just Cracks and Bubbles, At Your Glance.

They Stared at Each Other Eye to Eye.

She, Stood Hovering a Foot Above.

Eyes Rolled Back Into Her Head.

He, Hunched Over, V-Shaped Browe,

Wiping the Wretched Drool That Flowed From a Mouth of Clentched Teeth.

Somehow, In Some Way, the Intensity of the Situation Began to Rise.

For What Reason, I Know Not Why. Two Torn Souls With Black Hearts and Red  
Vision.

Would There? Could There be an Impact?An All Out, Full Blown Incident?

Moments Mounted and the Tension Grew. But There is No Story Here.

Only Two Torns Souls in Life and Death.....

So Tonight is the Night My Body Burns, Though My Eyes Still Pierce You.