

Unwelcome Guest

Tad Morose

Straight down, it's pitch black inside
A pulse, they're tracking me down
Look into the night
Where horror resides

This night, this blackness so tight
So close now, the MT's alight
I'm all out of flares
My battery's run dry

Sent on this mission for one
I'm lost and here all alone
There's no time to waste
Press on through this madness

Shutdown, a crackling weird sound
They come but somehow I'm stuck
Like someone once said
Oh, please God help me

Unwelcome guest
Die die, now die!
Unwelcome guest
Die now

They move in the shadows
But there's something else in here
You become the hunted
Reading's all wrong
Man is this wrong
Your eyes hurt
Your eyes hurt