

## Being Watched

The Faction

It's late at night  
The house is dark  
The t.v. glow won't let me sleep  
A noise is heard  
I'm filled with fright  
The doors are locked  
I'm sure I'm sure  
A feeling hits me  
What's going on  
Did that shadow move or was it me  
Is this real  
Am I asleep  
What was that  
I check the phone, no it's not dead  
That would suck there's no one to call  
Those horror movies play with my mind  
It might be a burglar, or even worse  
I can see it now in tomorrow's paper  
"Boy axed to death while alone at home"  
The thing I'm scared of is being scared  
Courage prevails  
I'll check it out  
Feeling down the hall  
For the switch  
The light comes on but there's nothing there  
That window's open now what do I do  
Did the psycho enter here or not at all  
A slow pace draws me to the window  
I shut it tight and draw the shade  
I turn around silhouette slams door  
I freeze in terror, a light clicks on  
I wake in shock stiff as a board  
It feels like spiders are in my bed  
Ten minutes later I start to breath but I'm being watched.