Watch Out

Zach Boucher

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My name is Billy
Iâ€™m home alone letâ€™s be honest
Because I that thereâ€™s animatronics
Up in my closet

In my room since 12
And my parents get home at 6
Why the hell did they leave?
Iâ€™m getting sick of this shit

I wanna get it out
â€˜Cause thereâ€™s these demons inside my head
Creatures up in the halls and closet
Under my bed

Iâ€™ll never know where they went
I listen closely for steps
I hear the breathing
â€œYouâ€™ll never shut this door when Iâ€™m deadâ€•

Shut this door or itâ€™s death
â€˜Cause you ainâ€™t taking me alive
Iâ€™m the bite of 87
And trust me, that ainâ€™t no lie

I donâ€™t know how I survived
But I did and Iâ€™m not edible
Iâ€™m seeing crazy shit
And thatâ€™s probably â€˜cause my medical issues

Someone get me a tissue
Iâ€™m feeling alone inside
Iâ€™m crying because I miss you
Plushies will come to life at night

But wonâ€™t kiss you
I know this as a fact

Iâ€™ve never been on the menu

Watch out, watch out
Try and lock your door
When you open it up
Youâ€™re only asking for more
And every time that youâ€™re waiting for the sun to come up
Itâ€™s only 6 hours so youâ€™d best be waiting for us
Watch out, watch out
Can you take the best of me?
Hide under your bed but we know that youâ€™re the recipe
So when you look in your closet just get ready
Because itâ€™s the final chapter
Of five nights at Freddyâ€™s
Watch out, watch out
Can you take the best of me?
Hide under your bed but we know that youâ€™re the recipe
So when you look in your closet just get ready
Because itâ€™s the final chapter
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Iâ€™ve got an audience
This consequence is obvious
Iâ€™m responsible, confidence
All this hell is, is bottomless

Everybody is on this
And honestly letâ€™s be lyrical...
I just want to wake up
and go eat some cereal

But I canâ€™t when youâ€™re trying to fall asleep
Every single night Iâ€™ve been counting these damn sheep
But itâ€™s hard when you think deep
And youâ€™re seeing these living beings

Walking down the halls like
â€œWhat the hell am I seeing?â€•
Is there even a meaning

Or is it all in my head?

All I want right now is to go to bed
And all that my parents said
About creatures not in my closet?
Well Iâ€™ve been seeing them all night

Letâ€™s be honestâ€¦
They are realâ€¦

Watch out, watch out
Can you listen closely
Every single plushy in your room
Can hold you cozy
Itâ€™s â€˜cause youâ€™re lonely
While weâ€™re creepinâ€™ up slowly
We can tuck you in your bed
You wonâ€™t be waking up coldly
Watch out, watch out
Can you take the best of me?
Hide under your bed but we know that youâ€™re the recipe
So when you look in your closet just get ready
Because itâ€™s the final chapter
Of five nights at Freddyâ€™s

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