The Haunting

Chris Unknown

Hear the screams, screams of fright
Shrieks of terror through the night
Souls of old band to hold
The meeting for the haunting nightHeadless ghosts fill the halls
Shadow plays of grief and pain
Phantom speaks his final note
Tenants of the castle slainBlack cats will appear
As the witching hour nears
Lost souls will all be told
For a haunting we will goSee their dreams come to life
Under pressure holding tight
Feel the cold grabbing hold
To feed you on the haunting nightEvil witch, black as pitch
Starts a fire with a flinch
Burning fire rising higher
Making music like a choirChildren of the night
Theyre howling at black skies
The ruthless calls within
For the haunting now beginsStay away from the shining light
Can't seem to find the answers there
Bring back the terror in the night
That we all share tonightHear the screams, screams of fright
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For a haunting we will go

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