

# The Haunting

Jennifer Grassman

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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