

Nightmare

It starts as the sun goes down; it starts as soon as you close your eyes.

At first it seems so real, at first you believe you're doing fine.

Then you hear it, something's wrong, here your fears are realized.

You run and try to hide, you try to stand and fight.

No matter what you do, or where you hide.

That thing is there, it's chasing after you

You turn to look, and it finds you,

It lunges and you scream, as it takes you to the ground,

It begins to drain your life, and then you lurch upright and scream.

As you look around, you realize, it was merely a nightmare.