

# Hell is a Dark House

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*A prose-poem style story about a house that haunted by little girls and Satanists. haha enjoy.*

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# 1 - Dilapidated Memory

Hell is a Dark House

Dilapidated Memory

La la la da da da

You're going to be dead my dear

La la la da da da

Walk these halls because of me

La la la da da da

Goodbye, sweetie

We're here!

## 2 - Welcom Wagon (Or Lack Thereof)

Welcome Wagon (Or Lack Thereof)

Dear, open the door  
This fragile structure reads falling apart  
Unpack your bags and fill the emptiness  
Shed light on rust-stained window sills

I'm lying on this soon to be bed  
Wondering if this choice could've been better  
I'll sit here crying to my heart's content  
Please, sleep fulfill my wish

Can't count on waking up to this miserable heap  
When you can't count the days you're miserable  
I tired of this,  
I'm not moving anymore  
This is my last wish,  
To live here forever more

Find the dark in place of where  
This figure once stood,  
There's nothing there  
Don't beat yourself up over it  
You've just gone and created  
A dream-figure on a hot summer day

I'm going to find my place here  
You can't tell me otherwise,  
I'm going to stick around  
Underneath my happy disguise

### 3 - To Leave Before I Come

To Leave Before I Come

Find the ring  
That sings in the hall  
Pick up, click

You have. . .

Down the door,  
There misleads,  
A closet space set for a queen

Pick up the loitering double,  
Witness what only happened in movies

You have. . .