

# *Midnight Fright*

At night,  
She stumbles into her bed  
She struggles in her head

In the mornings, she wakes up sweaty  
confused between a nightmare and reality

In the Afternoons, she's frightened  
To go from reality to an unconscious reality

At night,  
She stumbles into bed  
She struggles in her head

Monsters crawling from under her bed  
Long nails digging into her womb  
Causing physical and mental wounds

Begging to stop- as a glass full of tears, she sheds

A darkened tragedy  
Consumed by midnight fright

At night,  
She stumbles into bed struggling in her head  
Wondering if on the next morning, she'd wake- or be  
dead