

727-1000
A bit too quiet

A bit too quiet
This home of mine
Something brewing
perhaps unkind
40 fellows
Pranks and beer
A bit too quiet
Is what i fear

A bit too quiet
No laughs or cries
In this silence
Silence dies
Open doors
And peer within
Sneaky fellows
When there's no din

A bit too quiet
I'll go a see
All a-sleeping
Perhaps it's me
Truth be known
I'd prefer a riot
For evil lurks
Inside the quiet

A bit too quiet
A bit too calm
This is the moment
Before the storm
When 40 fellows
Hide in a room
The quiet means
Impending doom