

# Monsters Of Man

## Living Things

Hey, hey, you, you  
You got the skin of the tiger  
I said, "Hey, hey, you, you  
You got the head of the lion"

You beg, steal a soul or leg  
Of a hopeless child  
You prey, feed, grow strong again  
Repeat the cycle

You're monsters  
Monsters of man  
You are the monsters  
Monsters of man

Training young monsters  
To beat good men  
You are the monsters  
Monsters of man  
And you're so gung-ho

Hey, hey, you know  
I got the hands of a fighter  
I've drank the Dead Sea  
I've drained the Nile

I'll rise, fall, sin, repent  
I'll die once silent  
But you can't keep me young or old  
In this sieve or fire

Cause you're monsters  
Monsters of man  
You are the monsters  
Monsters of man

Training young monsters  
To beat good men  
You are the monsters  
Monsters of man  
And you're so gung-ho  
So gung-ho, so gung-ho

You're so gong-ho  
You're dancin' with fire  
Can't control  
You can't stop my desire

So gung-ho  
Now I've spread my fire  
Can't control  
You can't stop my desire  
You've lost control