

# Monster

## America

The monster exposed himself from underground  
Burning his face as he ran through the town  
Hoping the patrons just don't hear a sound

Heart, court and harmony just ain't the same  
My black and their green playing some games  
I've got all these pictures I just need the frames

These are the things that you'll never do  
Feeding the wife on the phone  
And there you are, all on your own

Red and blue, I want to like a hole in the head  
It slopes in the middle and is stopping them dead  
I'd like to help them; I've already said

These are the things that you'll never do  
Running away from your home  
And there you are, all on your own  
Mm, mm. mm, mm.