

MAKE ME YOUR MONSTER

Clinton Kane

Started to see the truth in your lies
Used to the taste of your cyanide
Stories you stitch to sleep well at night

Wonder how you'll disfigure me now
To all your friends you told me about
Bolts in my neck and fangs in my mouth

All by your design
Your little Frankenstein
Now all the fault is mine

Oh
Raise your pitchfork, baby
Come and light your torch
Go ahead make me your monster
Burn the house down baby
I don't care no more
So go ahead make me your monster

Rewrite another piece of my soul
Twisted and bent to fit in your mold
Whatever you need to make you feel whole

Carve up the memories that we had
Cut out the good and keep all the bad
It's your creation, aren't you glad?

All by your design
Your little Frankenstein
Now all the fault is mine

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Raise your pitchfork, baby
Come and light your torch
Go ahead make me your monster
Burn the house down baby
I don't care no more
So go ahead make me your monster

Go ahead make me your monster
Go ahead make me your monster

Burn the house down baby
What are exes for
Go ahead make me your monster