

# Monster

dodie

Tell me again about how it hurts  
Being awfully loud for an introvert  
Get out of my room  
Smile wiped clean  
Isn't it weird to be so mean?

I'm guessing that I've grown horns  
I guess I'm human no more  
I can tell I've rotted in your brain  
Oh, how easily passion twists  
You think I'm a crazy bitch  
I craft my words to fit your head  
'Cause no one listens to the dead

So maybe I will talk to you  
The only way I know how to  
Mmm, mmm, I've said my speech  
Mmm, mmm, through sharpened teeth  
You break the rules and spikes grow from your skin  
Please let the devil in

A meter apart  
You blankly stare  
We shout in our heads  
Are you still in there?  
Well this ends bad, then  
We knew it would  
So we won't eat our words  
'Cause they don't taste good

I'm guessing that I've grown horns  
I guess I'm human no more  
I can tell I've rotted in your brain  
Oh, how easily passion twists  
You think I'm a crazy bitch  
A thousand words are left unsaid  
'Cause no one listens to the dead

So maybe I will talk to you  
The only way I know how to  
Mmm, mmm, I've said my speech  
Mmm, mmm, through sharpened teeth  
You break the rules and spikes grow from your skin

I think it might be worth a try  
Oh  
Am I ready to let this die?  
Mmm, mmm, a monster's here  
Mmm, mmm, you plug your ears  
But hey, you might just listen to it sing  
Please let the devil in

(We won't eat our words / They don't taste so good)  
(You've said your speech through sharpened teeth)

Look, I know that I've seen this before  
High and mighty, at the top of your list

Adoring every move, now my rank is sinking  
But we're both guilty of black or white thinking  
And through my red eyes, you look pale  
All of your scars are looking more like scales  
Two ugly creatures, two sinister preachers  
Blind to the past, like a couple of monsters;  
Just a couple of monsters!

So maybe I will talk to you  
The only way I know how to  
Mmm, mmm, you've said your speech  
Mmm, mmm, through sharpened teeth  
You break the rules and spikes grow from your skin

Oh  
I think it might be worth a try  
Oh  
Am I ready to let this die?  
Mmm, mmm, a monster's here  
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But hey, you might just listen to it sing  
Please let the devil in

(We won't eat our words)  
(They don't taste so good)  
(We won't eat our words)  
(They don't taste so good)