

# Monster

Jeangu Macrooy

Hide now children  
Close the windows  
Pray he doesn't  
Hear you breathing  
Hunting him at night  
Our mirrors from the past

All the little scratches on the surface of his trust  
Missing puzzle pieces, leaving footsteps in the dust  
Dipping all his lies in sugar, feeding off the blood of lovers  
Crowding all the corners of his mind, our shadows  
He's suffering while the monster comes alive  
Hold your tears, dear, he can smell fear  
Hear him moaning, moonlight crying  
There was once a time the sun was on his side  
All the little scratches on the surface of his trust  
Missing puzzle pieces, leaving footsteps in the dust  
Dipping all his lies in sugar, feeding off the blood of lovers  
Crowding all the corners of his mind, our shadows  
He's suffering while the monster comes alive

Did he really sell his soul  
To the devil of never known?  
Did he really sell his soul  
To his demons of never know?  
I'll never know  
I'll never know

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