

Monster

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Now there is no room for doubt
you chew it up and spit it out
and you even start to think
you know what you're about
then it comes out of nowhere
and it pins you to the floor
it's a deafening roar

And you cannot be sure
if it's the monster under your bed
or the voices in your head
screaming like that
'cause you thought the voices were dead
that the monster had left with your old single bed

Now there is no time to waste
you're getting older every day
but you take another look
and you're fifteen again
and you're so scared of everyone
unless they're uglier than you
and you're ashamed of what you're up to

And you cannot be sure
if it's the monster under your bed
or the voices in your head
screaming like that
'cause you thought that the voices were dead
that the monster had left with your old single bed

And now it's so far so good
so why do I feel no different?
give me a reason
it's always one step forward and two steps back
I can't help it

I obey, I obey, I obey
I obey that old monster anyway

Now I think he was your friend once
you needed him I guess
needed his protection
but now he is your hindrance
he is the one who stops you
from saying how you feel
And cover up what's real

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