

Monster

Pomplamoose

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
Mhm, I've said my speech
Mhm, through sharpened teeth
You break the rules and spikes grow from your skin
Please let the devil in
A meter apart, we 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
Mhm, I've said my speech
Mhm, 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?

Mhm, a monster's here
Mhm, 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
We won't eat our words
They don't taste so good
We won't eat our words
They don't taste so good
We won't eat our words
They don't taste so good
Look, we 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
(We won't eat our words)
And through my red eyes, you look pale
All of your scars are looking more like scales
(They don't taste so good)
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
Mhm, you've said your speech
Mhm, 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?
Mhm, a monster's here
Mhm, 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
We won't eat our words
They don't taste so good