

# Creating Monsters

## Set It Off

I see the blood, I hear the scream  
Oh, this haunting habit never leaves...  
A fingerprint, a smoking gun  
But the body count's climbin' like 1, 2, a 1 2 3

A graveyard sleeps beneath my feet  
Inviting me to finally rest in peace, "RIP"  
It's almost like I'm paralyzed  
'Cause I can't run from monsters in my mind (Oh my)  
Could you...

Cut out my brain  
Throw it away  
I can't get myself out  
Out of my way  
'Cause I tried everything  
Stuck on repeat  
I keep creating monsters  
No one can see

Good God!  
My ears are to the floor  
The screeching leads to demons  
Beating down my door  
But we all know  
It don't mean a thing  
If you don't take a swing  
So you can cut cut cut 'em all loose  
I got no-no-nothing to lose

A graveyard sleeps beneath my feet  
Inviting me to finally rest in peace, "RIP"  
It's almost like I'm paralyzed  
'Cause I can't run from monsters in my mind (Oh my)  
Could you...

Cut out my brain  
Throw it away  
I can't get myself out  
Out of my way  
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Stuck on repeat  
I keep creating monsters  
No one can see

No one can see

Cut out my brain  
Throw it away  
I can't get myself out  
Out of my way  
'Cause I tried everything  
Stuck on repeat  
I keep creating monsters  
No one can see

Cut out my brain

Throw it away  
I can't get myself out  
Out of my way  
'Cause I tried everything (tried everything)  
Stuck on repeat (stuck on repeat)  
I keep creating monsters  
No one can see