

# Monster Monster

The Almost

Sick of drinking poison  
Sick of worrying  
Sick of telling lies  
You're just sick of listening  
What a bastard child  
I have made myself  
What a stab  
What a missing truth  
I hope I can get home to you  
What's the use of going it alone?  
What's the use of going this alone?  
It's you and me  
Let's get out of this place  
It's you and me  
Let's get out of this place

I'm sick of this monster monster!  
You've gotta get here!  
You've gotta get here!  
I'm sick of this monster monster!  
You've gotta get here!  
You've gotta get here!  
We've got to get out, get out  
Before things get weird!  
Before it gets weird  
We've got to get out, get out  
Before it gets weirder!

I have made an exit  
I have made a home  
Among the thorns  
And I have given in  
I have given in  
I have lost respect for me  
Can this get any worse?  
Can this get any worse?

Before this gets weirder!