

Here Be Monsters

Therapy?

For fuck sake help me
Because I need a friend to get me through this
With no regrets
And God I know there's no pity from the city
And I know that pity's never been pretty

So I aim low
And I hit my sights
I go ballistic even though it's not right
I'll take you with me
To make me feel alright about myself

Here be monsters
Here be monsters
Here be monsters
Here be monsters

You came along
Because I need someone to get me through this
Not just anyone
Someone who knows
The confusion ahead
When God is now here and God is nowhere

Here be monsters
Here be monsters
Here be monsters
Here be monsters

So here we are
All things must come to an end
Can you enlighten me? Tell me what to expect?
Because I'm lost, alone and afraid of the future

Here be monsters
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