

## The Monster

Tony Sly

She looks like a girl and she acts like a gun  
All loaded and ready to turn  
And her body shakes and trembles and looks like a blur

With her cellophane skin I can see what's inside  
A dark and lonely old heart  
And her eyes look so empty I don't know where to start

Pain can be so addictive I can't get away  
From the monster and the devil that I did create

Through the darkness I see  
What's appearing to be a girl all dressed in white  
Suddenly I feel a weakness that can't be defined

Three hours ahead and I can't get to bed  
As I lay on linoleum floor  
And the girl makes me sick  
But she always gives me more

Pain can be so addictive I can't get away  
From the monster and the devil that I did create