

Monstrous Lovers

Voltaire

The darkness, it descends
Sometimes it feels it never ends
And who will be true
And stand by you
'Til the end

Monstrous lovers
If you're troubled, or you're just down
Monstrous lovers
Will grab a shovel, and bring you back around
When your old man's givin' you the run around
It's hard to be the creature in a human town
You'll be so glad you found
Monstrous lovers

When it's dark, it's good to have friends
Even if they're hairy or they're scary
Or they're made out of odds and ends
Cause the humans, they can be the worst of all
Worse than any creature at the Monsters' Ball
Who'll be there for you
When you fall

Monstrous lovers
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Monstrous lovers
Will grab a shovel, and bring you back around
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Alright boys, let's rattle every bone in that graveyard!

Monstrous lovers
If you're troubled, or you're just down
Monstrous lovers
Will grab a shovel, and bring you back around
When your old man's givin' you the run around
It's hard to be the creature in a human town
You'll be so glad you found
The best damn friends around
You'll be so glad you found
Monstrous lovers