Monster

dodie

Tell me again About how it hurts Being awfully loud For an introvert Get out of my room Smile wiped clean Isn't it weird To be so meanI'm guessing that I've grown horns I guess I'm human no more I can tell I've rotted in your brain Oh, how easily passion twists You think I'm a crazy bitch I craft my words to fit your head 'Cause no one listens to the dead So maybe I will talk to you The only way I know how to Mmm, mmm, I've said my speech Mmm, mmm, through sharpened teeth You break the rules and Spikes grow from your skin Please let the devil inA meter apart You blankly stare We shout in our heads Are you still in there? Well this ends bad, then We knew it would So we won't eat our words 'Cause they don't taste good I'm guessing that I've grown horns I guess I'm human no more I can tell I've rotted in your brain Oh, how easily passion twists You think I'm a crazy bitch A thousand words are left unsaid 'Cause no one listens to the deadSo maybe I will talk to you The only way I know how to Mmm, mmm, I've said my speech Mmm, mmm, through sharpened teeth You break the rules and spikes grow from your skinOh I think it might be worth a try Oh Am I ready to let this die?

Mmm, mmm, a monster's here Mmm, mmm, you plug your ears But hey, you might just listen to it sing Please let the devil in(We won't eat our words) (They don't taste so good) (We won't eat our words) (They don't taste so good) (We won't eat our words) (They don't taste so good)Look, I know that I've seen this before High and mighty, at the top of your list Adoring every move, now my rank is sinking But we're both guilty of black or white thinking And through my red eyes, you look pale All of your scars now looking more like scales Two ugly creatures, two sinister preachers Blind to the past, like a couple of monsters Just a couple of monstersSo maybe I will talk to you The only way I know how to Mmm, mmm, you've said your speech Mmm, mmm, through sharpened teeth You break the rules and spikes grow from your skinOh I think it might be worth a try Oh Am I ready to let this die? Mmm, mmm, a monster's here Mmm, mmm, you plug your ears But hey, you might just listen to it sing

> Please let the devil in(We won't eat our words) (They don't taste so good) (We won't eat our words) (They don't taste so good)

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