

Abby Travis, Monster

You made me a monster, six or seven arms
Still too much to grab for, all your lovely charms
You made me a monster, big eye on my face
See you beckoning, I will chase

Our love is a freakshow, splendiferous peep show of bliss
Return your ticket, the ringmaster offers a monstrous kiss

You made me a monster, you might be one too
Is that a little magic, you're starting to brew?
What's in your concoction?
Is it poison number nine?
I feel my fangs growning, give me lyme!

Our love is a freakshow, splendiferous peep show of bliss
Return your ticket, the ringmaster offers a monstrous kiss
A gondola ride captains Jeckle and Hyde must insist
The fork to the left, is the scenic direct
Through the sulfurous mist

You made me a monster, hold a mirror you see space
I'll knock on your window, let me in your place
You made me a monster, each night is a full moon
I have tasted blood, now I swoon