Abney Park, Tiny Monster

Conceived in darkness, late at night
The creature turns out the light
Slowly, creeping near
Whispering in her ear

They take there cloths off, kiss her neck
Her nerves are trembling, she's a wreck
Backs arch, he grabs her thigh
Their reaching for there greatest high

Just then the devil, plants his seed, feeding on his darkest need
In the darkness, late at night
The monster begins its life
Deeply, it grows inside, feeding on it's mothers hide
Softly, heart starts to beat, kicking tiny tiny its arms and feet

Tiny monster, deep inside
Draw the blinds up, you can't hide
It steals your soul
Tiny monster, takes it tole

The tiny tiny monster, awakes inside, and prepares to come alive
Come alive, come alive, come alive