

Ari Hest, Monsters

At the midnight hour you can feel the minutes fade
Licking wounds from yesterday, bracing for tomorrow's stage
I create these monsters, seems like every way I can
It's never my intention, but somehow it feels strangely planned

And this goes to show you
Ignorance is underrated, 'cause

I'd rather forget all about my past
Cruel how these moments never cease to last
And you could do better than this
If you refuse to hide
These monsters will subside

Story after story, squeezing fiction out of fact
Trying to face forward, but always looking back
Conjuring up danger when you know you're safe and sound
Once you start to question yourself, the road you take leads down, down

And this goes to show you
Ignorance is underrated

Chorus

Close your eyes