

# Beth Crowley, Monster

I sleep all day,  
I prowl at night,  
do anything to feel alive.  
I'm in the end just what you made me.

I look the same,  
but I'm not fine.  
The master of my own disguise.  
If you knew the truth,  
you'd probably hate me.

I need a fight,  
I've got you in my sights,  
only one of us will make it out alive.

I'm turning into a monster,  
you better run and hide.  
I'm turning into a monster  
right before your eyes.  
My tongue is a weapon  
and I'm locked and loaded  
when you least expect it,  
you won't know what's coming.  
And I'll strike,  
'cause I'm a monster.

I'm merciless, when will you learn?  
Set fires just to watch them burn.  
I bet you never saw me coming.

Delirium takes over me,  
you're another casualty,  
I can hear your heartbeat drumming.

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