

Charlotte Martin, Monster

I'm so uncertain of what's growing in my head
That's how it goes when there are ghosts to put to bed
What does it want from me, certificates of certainty?
There must be help around the bend

Ooh, what would I do without you?
Ooh, what would I do?

Am I its brother, its mother and its son?
Am I a product of everything it's done?
Am I a woman 'cause I'm scared to be a man?
I'm reaching deep inside with everything I am

One by one the voices make their rounds
I can't believe the monster I have hidden in my mouth
It has to scream

Ooh, what would I do without you?
Ooh, what would I do?
Ooh, what would I do without you?
Ooh, what would I do?

One by one the voices make their rounds
I can't believe the monster I have hidden in my mouth
It has to scream
All at once I give into its sound, remembering
The monster I have hidden in my mouth
It has to sing, it has to sing, it has to sing

Did I just have to live the chapter on regrets?
Should I just tell myself it's easy to forget?
I cannot face my pain the same familiar way again
'Cause we are more than who we are

Ooh, what would I do without you?
Ooh, what would I do?
Ooh, what would I do without you?
Ooh, what would I do?
Ooh, what would I do without you?
Ooh, what would I do?