

# Meg & Dia, Monster

His little whispers  
"Love me. Love me."  
That's all I ask for  
"Love me. Love me."

He battered his tiny fists to feel something  
Wondered what it's like to touch and feel something

Monster. How should I feel?  
Creatures lie here  
Looking through the windows

That night he caged her  
Bruised and broke her  
He struggled closer  
Then he stole her

Violet wrists and then her ankles. Silent pain  
Then he slowly saw their nightmares were his dreams

Monster. How should I feel?  
Creatures lie here  
Looking through the windows  
I will hear their voices  
I'm a glass child  
I am Hannah's regrets

Monster. How should I feel?

Turn the sheets down  
Murder ears with pillow lace  
There's bath tubs  
Full of glow flies  
Bathe in kerosene  
Their words tattooed in his veins