

# Therapy?, Here Be Monsters

For fuck sake help me  
Because I need a friend to get me through this  
With no regrets  
And God I know there's no pity from the city  
And I know that pity's never been pretty

So I aim low  
And I hit my sights  
I go ballistic even though it's not right  
I'll take you with me  
To make me feel alright about myself

Here be monsters  
Here be monsters  
Here be monsters  
Here be monsters

You came along  
Because I need someone to get me through this  
Not just anyone  
Someone who knows  
The confusion ahead  
When God is now here and God is nowhere

Here be monsters  
Here be monsters  
Here be monsters  
Here be monsters

So here we are  
All things must come to an end  
Can you enlighten me? Tell me what to expect?  
Because I'm lost, alone and afraid of the future

Here be monsters  
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