

Artillery, Monster

Behind the little boy's eyes his name is written in blood
There is not a clue in sight, not a moment of clarity
Grew up to be a man behind the white fence, he rules and he stands
Frowning at the happy world outside
But inside his head it's dark
Just remember this
Everyone is a mother's son
Different colour, different skin
Scarred for life, there is no turning back
He lifts the blade over his head
Watch him intoxicated by his victims' fear
He is about to deliver his attack
But inside his head it's dark
Just remember this
Everyone is a mother's son
Monster, the monster inside
Monster, we all live in fear
For the monster, the monster inside
Monster, the monster is near
Ready to kill, ready to strike
The screams so loud makes him high, so high
He walks away in a perfect time
But he will return to the scene of the crime
But inside his head it's dark
Just remember this
Everyone is a mother's son
Monster, the monster inside
Monster, we all live in fear
For the monster, the monster inside
Monster, the monster is near
Is near!
He's coming to get you!