

# Celestial Season, Monumenta

Put down your load and go to sleep  
untill your ready to  
wipe all the burden of your sleeve  
do what you think you should  
released from matter you'll be free  
be free from agony  
but your so proud, waitress  
do love your sister, girl

You look good and you're certainly prescious  
but honney your so confused  
it's okay... an eye on the exit  
freaked out and veiled  
a see your face in the middle of traffic  
so tender and full of charme  
free yourself, be yourself, free yourself  
hold on