

# Die Monster Die, Barnackle

Dear diary, you are the only one that understands  
The only one who will be there 'till the end  
There'll be no more imaginary friends -  
I buried them all down by the riverbank  
Swallowed me up like milk  
I wiped the dirt from my hand and smiled  
The mud was caked on my boots inside inside  
Inside someone switched off the light  
Something had changed forever from now on,  
I need somebody to switch on the sun but there is nobody  
There is no one no one no one

In my treehouse your day begins  
Tangled web that your spider spins  
Fly descends from my eye and grins yes it grins yes it grins...

Cold earth revolving around your neck,  
The air was breathing through your ears,  
Let's stop deceiving ourselves right now right now right now...

In my treehouse your day begins  
Tangled web that your spider spins  
Fly descends from my eye and grins yes it grins and it says:  
Eat me up... chew me up... use me up and spit me out...