

# From Indian Lakes, The Monster

I hate to say it but it never felt quite right.  
I'm pointing fingers and I'm holding the knife.  
You want to stand around and stare at the night.  
We're only happy when we turn out the lights.  
I never told you it was going to be this way.  
I only said enough to get you to stay.

But I don't want to live like that.  
Can I get back.  
Can I get back.

I'm beginning to wake myself up.  
I've been dreaming of monsters in love.  
Now I can't get out the taste of blood.  
I'm beginning to wake myself up.

I was a normal kid no one could see I had a monster growing in me.  
I always kept it down. I was always good enough.  
I was a body pretending to love.

But I don't want to live like that.  
Can I get back.  
Can I get back.

I'm beginning to wake myself up.  
I've been dreaming of monsters in love.  
Now I can't get out the taste of blood.  
I'm beginning to wake myself up.

You're calling me out.  
You tell me not to sell myself so short.  
It's weighing me down.  
You don't want me to go on like this anymore.

But I don't want to live like that.  
Can I get back.  
Can I get back.