

Funeral For A Friend, Monsters

Scattered seeds and breaking storms
Won't make a decent lie for you
Naked and with every breath you climb the stairs

Step by step and I don't need this
And I don't need to be saved

Five steps away from this cliff top
And birds sing their praises
To this weary world that haunts my weary soul

There are monsters here
And as you scream it makes no sense
It makes no sense
It makes no sense at all
There are monsters here
And as you scream it makes no sense
It makes no sense
It makes no sense at all

And in every despair I'll find you standing there
Waiting with the bitter taste of envy on your sleeve
'Cause tonight is our night
And I don't want this
No, so won't you let me go

There are monsters here
And as you scream it makes no sense
It makes no sense
It makes no sense at all
There are monsters here
And as you scream it makes no sense
It makes no sense
It makes no sense at all

And every animal will find itself a home
And every man and woman, well they'll just lose control
And we can make ourselves believe
That I don't want this, I don't need this
No, I have this to myself

There are monsters here
And as you scream it makes no sense
It makes no sense
It makes no sense at all
With every despair I'll find you standing there
It makes no sense
It makes no sense at all

Sense at all
Sense at all