

# Gothminister, Monsters

"Why do you believe in monsters?"

We have been locked up in this evil house  
It is where you live with your wicked monsters  
We are the prisoners of death and decay  
It is where you live, but your dreams betray

You are brave, to feel safe  
In a mean caress  
You are gone, you're the one  
We are praying for

Why do you believe in monsters?  
Why do you believe in hell?  
Why do you believe in love divine?  
In your dark and twisted mind

And with the force of any evil spell  
Repulsive hymns will unleash the creatures  
Disturbing images of decadence  
Where is the beauty between the devils hands?