

I am Kloot, Gods And Monsters

Yearning, keep them burning, keep them earning
Someones got to pay for all these televisions
There's children singing, and church bells ringing,
and people skipping merrily to work and dreaming
and dreaming For maybe, you'll wind up crazy, and when you're drinking
You may start thinking that you're stupid and you're lazy
Well just keep earning, keep on yearning,
and you will believe there are no gods and monsters
gods and monsters So free of contradictions, no dereliction,
There are no gods and monsters
So useless and so pretty and so good
So pretty and so good, gods and monsters Now have I got you watching, for all the gods and monsters
A sitting, reclining in the back row of your mind
I think that's what you'll find
Yes there are gods and monsters
Yes there are gods and monsters
Yes there are gods and monsters