

Meg & Dia, Monster (Demo)

(And they crawled away)
(Frightened children down Rebecca Street)
(Shadows so clever)
(And he said, "Am I to remain alone?")

His little whispers
"Love me. Love me."
That's all I ask for
"Love me. Love me."

He battered his tiny fists to feel something
Wondered what it's like to touch and feel something

Monster. How should I feel?
Honest romance
Looking through the windows
I will hear their voices
I'm a glass child
I am Hannah's regrets

That night he caged her
Bruised and broke her
He struggled closer
Then he stole her

Violet wrists and then her ankles. Silent pain
Then he slowly saw his nightmares were his dreams

Cheap love and cheap skin
It speaks (of healings)

Monster. How should I feel?
Honest romance
Looking through the windows
I will hear their voices
I'm a glass child
I'm Hannah's tears and regrets

There he goes. There he goes
He's dipping all down to the floor
Turn around. Turn around
They're running him into the ground
Secret safe. Secret sound
Don't let him know that he is (damned)
'Cause in the same bloody hall with a (size twenty heart
drinking) his own black blood

Monster. So who's the monster?

Monster. How do I feel? How do I feel?
Monster. How do I feel? How do I feel?

So he turned the sheets down
And fell into a sleepless dream
Of bathtub's full of kerosene and glow flies
All the lovely (clouds in) black and white
And he (carved up room keys) and crossed his ears with pillow lace
Their words murder to his ears somehow got tattooed in his veins