

# Monkey Swallows The Universe, Gravestones

Look for me every night  
If you half close your eyes you can make out mine in the ghostly light  
And you'll hear me cry "It's not me"  
Though you shrink in fear, I am nowhere near  
I'm apparently not fit to rest here  
Were my grave and wake for my mother's sake?

For if you care to exhume, you'll see it's not my tomb  
You'll find no bones, no sticks - only stones  
Cos whatever I did, I must've paid high  
Cos there's nothing left to remember me by  
And the people I see at night say it serves me right

If I knew my crime, would I suffer more?  
If I wasn't blind to those days before?

I know that all these stones that serve to replace my bones  
Were laid to hide whate'er revenge was played that night  
But the sound of the dark, I've heard it before  
And the people I see in my sleep said they'd seen me run from the law  
Well is there anything that they don't know?

I know that where I lie, I can't see hill or sky  
I'm somewhere below, paying for what, I don't know  
Cos whatever hearts broke, what houses were burned  
Whoever was slain and what friendships were spurned  
They made sure I learned that there's nothing worse than to not know  
There's nothing worse than to not know