Phideaux, Little Monster

The ghost is very still
Captive of the past
Trapped inside of nothing
Cuz nothing seems to last
The world is thin and slippery
Difficult to grasp
Release might come
But what a price to ask

Again, again he walks again Enacts the same talks again He walks again, again the same He thinks the thoughts Again, again

Again you come to play You just cant stay away But its not true You do not have to stay

Little Monster go outside Little Monster fly Little Monster try

You probably know the story Heard from many tongues Seen around the neighbourhood The repetitions one An insect in the amber Is as much alive As this wraith that lingers here This half-forgotten child

Little Monster leave this time Little Monster fly Little Monster try

Dragons live forever But not little boys The end could come from an orphan gun Taken as a toy

Little Monster leave this time Little Monster Fly