

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